The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS

YOU

CAN FIND

—IN OUR—

Hosiery Department!

THE LARGEST AND BEST

<ASSORT ENT>

In the City, and at

BOTTOM PRICES.

GEORGE DEWALD

& CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

IN THE

WILLIAMS' ADDITION,

South of Creighton avenue, the following streets: Harrison, Webster, Taber and Suttenfield, are 60 feet in width and are "parked," as is customary in many other cities east and west. With the regular six feet walk, nine feet more are taken from the street, fifteen feet on each side, for grass plat and trees. This is called "parking" the street. Which still remains amply wide for carriages and wagons. Where streets are thus "parked" fences are usually considered a superflous expense and the roadway is more easily kept rounded up in good condition for driving.

Special Notice

—TO OUR—

CLOAK TRADE

For SATURDAY and MONDAY at

M. GOODMAN'S,

Proprietor of the first floor of

Mergentheim's -:- Bazaar.

Plush Sacques, worth $38, down to $32.

Plush Sacques, worth $30, down to $26.

Plush Sacques, worth $27, down to $23.

Plush Wraps, worth $34, down to $29.

Plush Wraps, worth $28, down to $21 and $22.

Plush Mojeskas, worth $23, down to $19.50.

Fancy Cloth Wraps r educed to half price.

Fine Black Jersey Jackets for $3.00.

Ladies' Jackets from $1.50 and upwards.

Ladies' Newmarkets below cost.

A full line of Children's Cloaks from 45c., 75c., 90c. and $1 up to $12 and $15.

Infants' Cloaks, 90c., $1.20 and $2.

Shawls worth $1 down to 75c.

Shawls worth $2.25 down to $1.75.

Shawls worth $6 down to $3.

Shoulder Shawls 75c. and $1, down to 25c.

We have just received a line of heavy

FINE SHAWLS.

Call in and examine prices for yourselves.

Very Latest by Telegraph.

FOUR O'CLOCK P. M.

SWIFT JUSTICE!

Amer Green, the Abductor and Murderer, Taken From Jail and Hung by a Mob.

DELPHI, Ind., Oct. 22.—About midnight last night a mob of 180 mem attacked the jail here and took away the prisonor, Amer Green, confined there and awaiting trial for the abduction and murder of Luella Mabbitt. There has been little fear of lynching and the sheriff had taken no extra precautions. The mob was organized in the eastern part of Carrol county, and in Cass county, from the vicinity of Young American, where Green and his victim lived.

They all came in about seventy-five wagons and on horse back and were armed to the teeth. They made no demands of the sheriff until after breaking in the door leading to his apartments. They then asked for the keys to the jail and were denied. With sledge hammers the iron doors were then broken open and the prisoner secured. He resisted with all his giant power, but was overpowered and hurried into a covered wagon, held in waiting The whip was applied and the horses were driven at full speed across Deer Creek, south of town, where other teams were awaiting the procession. They then proceeded to Walnut Grove, about seven miles east, and lynched Green.

When the sheriff found that the mob was on him, his first move was to secure W. M. Walker, who was in jail, awaiting trial as an accessory of Green. He was in the ladies department and was easily and quietly put into the cupola of the building. But the mob made no demand for him. The whole affair was admirably planned, and executed. One man, who used the sledge hammer, was familar with every detail of the locks and cells. Members of the mob had been in town all day, but their purpose was not suspected until they began work at night.

Amor Green was one of the most desperate criminals that ever afflicted Indiana. In August, 1886, he abducted and is supposed to have murdered Luella Mabbit, a farmer's daughter. He was captured in Texas last July with his brother, Bill Green, also a murderer, and both were taken to Michigan City for protection from mob violence. Bill is now on trial in Miami county, and Amor's case would have come up here to-day on motion for a change of venue.

HIS BROTHER'S TROUBLE.

PERU, Ind., Oct. 22.—Bill Green, the brother of Amer Green, who was in jail in this city, is in abject terror, fearing the fate of his brother. There are rumors of lynching, but without foundation. He reiterates that the statement that Miss Mabbitt is still alive in Texas.

WANTS THE JOB BAD.

A Man Who Offers to Hang the Anarchists for One Cent.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 22.—Harry Kellogg, who wrote to Sheriff Matson, of Chicago, offering to hang the anarchists for one cent and expenses, was seen at his boarding house yesterday. "I understand that you have offered your services to hang the anarchists?" said the reporter. "Well, I have," answered the young man. "I read about a week ago that a man in Andrew county, Mo., had offered to do it for $200 and expenses. I wrote to Sheriff Matson offering to do it for expenses. I want to visit some friends in Arlington Heights, about twenty miles from Chicago, and thought if I could get a contract with the sheriff to do the hanging, it would not cost me anything to go there and return."

John T. Norris.

TIFFIN, O., Oct. 22.—The blackmail case against Detective John T. Norris, was called yesterday, but the prosecuting witnesses failing to appear he was discharged. This was one of the cases brought by the Bohemian oaters whom Norris was hunting down.

Counterfeit Postal Cards.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 22.—Counterfeit postal cards have been discovered here that are so skillfully executed that their detection is very difficult. This is the first attempt made to put spurious postal cards in circulation. It is thought they came from New York.

Bartley Campbell's Condition.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—Bartley Campbell's friends in this city have received word that the dramatist is rapidly recovering his reason, and will be able to eat his Christmas dinner outside of the asylum.

A Cow in College.

TIFFIN, O., Oct. 22.—Yesterday morning a cow was found quietly feeding on the third floor of Heidelberg college. It is suspected some of the students know how it happened.

At Home.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—The presidential party arrived here safely this morning at 8:40 o'clock.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Indiana, warmer fair weather, light to fresh southerly winds.

FIDELITY RASCALS.

Twenty-eight Indictments Were Found Against Them in the Courts at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Oct. 22.—The expected sensations in the Fidelidy National bank indictments began to develop at 10:30 this morning. It is now known that twenty-eight true bills have been found in the Fidelity bank case. As far as divulged they are as follows: President, E. L. Harper, indictments fifty-seven counts; Cashier Ammi Baldwin, four indictments, sixteen counts; Josie Holmes, four indictments, five counts; Assistant Cashier, Ben. E. Hopkins, four indictments, forty-eight counts. These indictments are for violations of the statutes at large, governing national banks and for fraud.

J. W. Wilshire, the broker, who led in the disastrous wheat deal, using the Fidelity bank funds, has four indictments against him, with eleven counts. W. H. Chatfield and Henry Pogue, directors, who signed the May report of the Fidelity to the comptroller of the treasury, have been indicted for signing a false return and were arraigned this morning.

Only one indictment outside of the Fidelity cases has been reported and that is of Lewis A. Leonard, formerly of the *Times-Star*, and of the late *Sun*, for making an unlawful use of the mails in promoting a St. Andrews Bay, Fla., scheme in which Leonard is concerned. He was arraigned this morning.

The Way to Golgetha.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 22.—Excavations in Jerusalem on ground belonging to the Russian government have resulted in the discovery of the remains of the entire town wall and the position of the gates of the town during the lifetime of the Saviour, through which the Saviour passed to Golgetha. Grand Duke Sergina, president of the Palestine society, invites subscriptions to a fund for the purpose of preserving these relics.

Murdered by Bandits.

LOS ANGELOS, Cal., 22.—A dispatch received from Chihuahua, Mexico, says John Dickerson, well known on the coast as a capitalist and speculator, has been shot and killed by Mexican bandits. No particulars are given but from the meagre information it is believed to be a murder similar to that of Leon Baldwin, who was killed at Durango a few weeks ago.

That Imported Preacher.

New York, Oct. 22.—Suit was begun in the United States court yesterday in behalf of the United States against the trustees of Trinity church for importing under contract to preach, Rev. E. Walpole Warren, the English clergyman. The offense charged is a violation of the contract labor law, and the penalty is $1,000.

He Left the Watch.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 22.—The safe of the Cincinnati commercial agency was opened by an expert locksmith and the only thing of value found was an open-faced gold watch. The books were in their proper place, but the pigeon holes were stuffed with blank paper. It is not yet known what the loss is. Warmar, the manager, is still missing.

Expelling Catholic Children from School

KINGSTON, Ont., Oct. 22.—The board of education has issued an order, under the public school law, expelling from the public schools all Roman Catholic children whose parents are supporters of a separate school system.

Only Eleven Saved.

HARBOR SPRINGS, Mich., Oct. 22.—It is reported that a steamer of some description went down near Sault Ste Marie on Thursday night and only eleven out of seventy-five persons were saved.

The best men's underwear ever made for the price Sam, Pete & Max are selling at 25c. Strictly one price the law of the house. eod&w tf

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—Wheat, ½@½c higher, moderately active. No. 2 red, December, 84 3-16@84⅜c. Corn, trifle better, but very quiet; mixed western, spot, 52½@53c. Oats, firm, very quiet, western, at 32@40c. Pork, dull, easy; new mess $14.50@$14.75. Lard, firm, at $6.70. Butter, quiet, barely, steady, at 13@25c. Cheese, dull at 6@11⅞. Sugar, steady, crushed, at 7c. Molasses, quiet, unchanged. Coffee, steady fair rio, at 19½c. Eggs, at 12@21c.

Noon—Money easy, at 3 per cent.

TOLEDO, Oct. 22.—Wheat, quiet and easy, at 76½c. Corn, quiet; at 44½c. Oats, steady at 28½c. Cloverseed, quiet, at $4.00.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—Wheat, lower, at 70½c. Corn, lower, at 40⅜c. Oats, about steady, at 35½c. Rye, at 51c. Barley, 72c. Prime Timothy, $2.19@2.20. Whisky, $1.10. Flaxseed, $1.07¾. Pork, easy. Lard, easy, at $6.30. Short ribs, $7.50. Butter, a shade higher; creamery, 20@26c. Eggs, fair at 17½@18½c.

The St. Louis Browns were yesterday compelled to relinquish their proud claim to the title of champions of the world, as they were defeated by Detroit for the eighth time in the eleven games played.

Buckwheat Flour and Maple Syrup.

New buckwheat flour sack 45c.
New Maple syrup gallon, 80c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

"BLINKEY" MORGAN.

Captain Hoehn Tells on the Witness Stand the Thrilling Story of the "Blinkey" Morgan Assault.

REVENNA, Ohio, Oct. 22.—In the "Blinkey" Morgan trial yesterday Police Captain Henry Hoehn gave his testimony. When the assault of the rescuers began, he said, he was struck on the head with an iron. He grappled with his assailant and the latter bit his finger. Hoehn then grabbed the fellow by the throat and would soon have mastered him had he not been struck another blow on the head by one of the other rescuers. He described the terrible fight which followed, and recounted all that he rembered until he sank down exhausted with three bullets in his body. Captain Hoehn identified Morgan as one of the men who had shot him, and said that he had seen Morgan in Allegheny, Pa., at the time of the arrest of McMunn. Capt. Hoehn was very positive in his identification, and as he faced Morgan the prisoner was visibly agitated. Hoehn also stated that Robinson and Coughlin, the two others prisoners, were on the train with Morgan. Cross-examination failed utterly to shake the captain's testimony, which was delivered in a straightforward, and candid way.

At 3 o'clock the court adjourned till Monday morning to give the state time to procure the attendance of an important witness. The prosecution will probably close their case on Monday. There is not the slighsest inkling of what the defense will be.

THE SABBATH CALL.

Offer Up Unto God Thanksgiving and Worship Him in the Courts of His House.

There will be preaching at the Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets.

North Side M. E. church.—L. H. Murlin, pastor.—Usual services to-morrow. Welcome.

Regular services at the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

Rev. J. C. Cromer, of the Congregational church, has returned from the meeting of the Northern association and will occupy his pulpit to-morrow.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets.—C. H. Wilkinson, pastor.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30.

Come to the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A., on Sunday afternoon at 3:30 standard time, and join us in the service of gospel and song. All men are welcome.

"The Saloon Element in Municipal Government: or, The Unholy Alliance Between Rum and Politics," will be the theme at Trinity church to-morrow morning.

The Citizens' Reform league will hold its next regular meeting Monday morning at 10 o'clock sharp, at the Berry St. M. E. church. Let all interested be in attendance.

A blue ribbon temperance revival will be inaugurated next Thursday evening at the Christian church. The W. C. T. U. are invited to take an active part in these meetings.

Wayne Street M. E. church.—F. G. Browne, pastor.—Subject at 10:30, "Faith and Sight." Sunday school at 2 p. m. Evening subject, "The Divine Name." Welcome.

All who will attend the services at the Baptist church to-morrow evening will secure a good seat. Come and see. Pastor Northrop and people heartily welcome you and yours.

Third Presbyterian church. — Rev. David Kennedy, pastor. — Subject at 10:30 a. m. "Lovest Thou Me?" at 7:30 p. m. "Yea Lord, Thou Knowest That I Love Thee." Welcome.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. C. Woolpert pastor. Morning theme: "The Kingdom." Evening, 7:30, Rev. M. C. Cooper will occupy the pulpit. Sunday school 2:15 p. m.

Second Presbyterian church.—J. M. Fulton, pastor.—Sabbath school 9:30 a. m. A sermon to children at 10:45, and at 7:30 a lecture to young men, subject, "Everyday Life." All invited.

Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets. Morning theme, "She Hath Done What She Could." Evening theme, "Glowing in the Cross of Christ." Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. M. L. Blany, pastor.

Grace Reformed church—Rev. Bacher, pastor. Morning subject, "The Sinner's Lamentation." In the evening the young ladies will render a series of essays and songs in the interest of missions. All welcome.

Trinity church.—Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector.—Subject at 10:45 a. m., "The Saloon Element in Municipal Government, or the Unholy Alliance Between Rum and Politics;" at 7:30, "If They Hear Not Moses and the Prophets, Neither Will They be Persuaded Though One Rose From the Dead." Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Bible instruction this evening at 7:30.

How does this hit you? All wool red underwear Sam, Pete & Max are selling at 50 cts. Strictly one price the rule in every case. eod&w tf

New sweet cider, 15c gallon.
FRUIT HOUSE.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

Three Ineffectual Shots Fired at a Millionaire by His Son's Angry Spouse.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 22.—Mrs. Clara Belle McDonald, who is defendant in a suit for divorce commenced by her husband, R. H. McDonald, jr., vice president of the Pacific Bank, went to the reception room of the Baldwin Hotel last night, where she met her father-in-law, Richard H. McDonald, president of the Pacific Bank, a well-known philanthropist and candidate for governor on the prohibition ticket at the last state election. Mrs. McDonald demanned $100,000, which she agreed to accept as a compromise in the divorce case, and upon her father-in-law refusing to pay the amount, she drew a revolver and shot at him three times. None of the shots took effect. The woman was placed under arrest.

THE UNION COLORS

Proudly Wave from a Flag Staff on the Old Fort—Patriotic Scenes.

For months Mr. H. M. Williams has been at work on plans to appropriately mark the site of old Fort Wayne, on East Main street.

This morning the first of his hopes were realized by the presentation of a lofty mast, from which the union colors float, and a handsome iron fence about the site, to the city of Fort Wayne.

At 11 o'clock the City band marched to the scene where a goodly throng had assembled.

Rev. Mr. Lloyd led in prayer and reciting incidents of the day invoked divine blessings on them.

Capt. A. H. Dougall read a document from Mr. Williams presenting the staff, flag and iron fence to the city. Mayor Muhler accepted the gifts on behalf of the people and paid a glowing and deserved tribute to Mr. Williams, whom he spoke of as a public spirited citizen whose generosity had never been equalled. He closed by proposing three cheers for Mr. Williams and they were given with a will.

At this moment the flag at the mast top was unfurled to the breeze by Sargeant John Carson, while the band played the national airs and the cheers of an enthusiastic multitude pierced the air.

Mr. Williams was called for, but modestly declined to speak.

Hon. F. P. Randall was introduced and he briefly went over the historic incidents of the Old Fort.

Col. R. S. Robertson followed and made the closing address of the occasion. It was admirably arranged and much interest was manifested in it.

Ninety-three years ago Gen. Anthony Wayne unfurled the first American flag to the breeze, and to observe the anniversary Mr. Williams hastily arranged the program this morning. The historic spot of ground is nicely arranged, a neat iron fence surrounds it and it stands as a monument to one of the best citizens of Fort Wayne—Henry M. Williams.

An incident of the occasion was a piece of wood taken from one of the palisades of the old fort and a picture of General Wayne being hung to the flag mast.

The tailors of Fort Wayne say that "the custom made overcoats made and sold by Sam, Pete and Max at $7.50 to $12 beats all creation. Only one price the unvarying law of the firm. eod&w tf

Jersey knit and Scotch caps at the U. S., 72 Calhoun. 21-2t

Dr. Manville changes his office to No. 32 southwest corner Wayne and Clinton streets—the Graffmiller house having changed tenants. He is thronged with patients, and as so many have urged him to stay longer, he will remain until November 10th. Call early and avoid delays in waiting. 20-3t

Treasurer's Notice.

The county treasurer's office will be open every night next week and up to the 7th of November, to receive taxes. No taxes will be taken after November 7th.

ISAAC MOWRER,
County Treasurer.

New Building Loan Association.

At the Custer house, Monday evening, October 23, a new Building, Loan and Savings' association, of the Summit City series, will be organized. People who desire to become share-holders must attend. By order of

21-2t COMMITTEE.

A Big Sale.

The Great Dry Goods and Notion stock of J. F. Gerke & Co., at the corner of Lafayette and Lewis streets, is to be sold without reserve, the sale to begin on Monday next and to continue until the entire stock is disposed of, and their lease on building expires December 1. The stock consists of a fine line of Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, etc., and is one of the best general stocks in the city. It will be sold by L. P. Stapleford, the auctioneer who will also close out all the show cases and fixtures belonging to Gerke & Co. 21-2t

Louis T. Diether sues Rudolph Reinewald et al to foreclose a mechanic's lien for $164. T. E. Ellison is attorney.

Mr. J. M. Robinson filed his bond in the sum of $5,000 as states attorney, this afternoon. THE SENTINEL will again refer to this young gentleman and his predecessor, Mr. Dawson.

SATURDAY'S SALAD

Put Up in the Form of Pencil Points and Administered to the Boys in Small Doses.

Some of the manufacturing establishments of the city are working at nights.

John Keifly, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, is still detained at home by a fractured leg.

The Wabash pay car will be in the city on Monday for the purpose of paying their employes at this point.

There is a scarcity of freight cars on the Grand Rapids owing to the heavy business in freight that road is now doing.

The Nickel Plate pay car was in the city yesterday distributing its wealth among the employes of the company at this point.

J. L. Richardson, the popular day operator at the Wabash telegraph office in this city, will be married next month to a young lady from Toledo.

The trainmen on the railroads are dreading the approach of winter. The extremes of hot or cold weather is hard on the men engaged in this kind of employment.

Eugene Ottis, the brakeman on the Pittsburg road, who had his hand crushed at Larwill, on Thursday night, is at the St. Joseph hospital and doing very nicely.

Thomas Cragg, the genial foreman of the Olds wheel works, who was on the sick list for a few days, has fully recovered and is one of the active busy men at the establishment again.

Henry Welsob, an employe at White's wheel works, who had his hand injured a few days ago, has had two of the fingers amputated. He is getting along nicely, but will be kept from duty for some time.

The railroad commissioners of Massachusetts recommend that all the roads of the state over which a heavy freight traffic is carried, equip the freight trains, as well as passenger trains, with continuous air brakes, operated from the engine.

Robert Harrison, the popular foreman of the Pittsburg car shops and O. L. Daseler, his pleasant clerk, will take a large party of ladies and gentlemen out into the country to-morrow to spend the day and will undoubtedly have a pleasant time.

The matrimonial fever seems to have taken hold of the boys in the manufacturing establishments of the city in great earnest. Several of them have been married this week, and if rumor is to be believed, many more of them will "double up" before the winter begins.

Robert Douglass, the pleasant ticket agent at the Wabash depot, who with his brother Joe and Christ Newcomer, has been in the wilds of Paulding county, Ohio, on a hunt for a few days, returned last evening. He reports having had a splendid time, but says little about the game captured, and the inference is that the party were not very successful in this respect.

Quite a number of the boys in the Bass machine shops worked until a late hour last night and when they went home the electric light at the corner of Hanna street and Creighton avenue was not burning. They had difficulty about finding their way and one of them fell and was somewhat injured. As a consequence they complain about the neglect of the Electric Light Co., to keep their lights burning.

General Manager Broughton, of the Chicago and Atlantic railroad, has this week issued a circular to the effect that intoxication on the part of an employe on the road is equivalent to instant dismissmal from the service of the company. This is right. Intoxication is bad enough among any class of employes, but with those who have the lives of thousands in their hands as do railroad men, it ought to totally disqualify them for service. Let only sober men be employed.

The Wabash railway seems to be suffering from the same kind of a gang that the Pittsburg was last year. Burglaries of Wabash freight cars seems to be getting more and more frequent, and it is said detectives are at Danville investigating the recent ones. Tuesday morning between $1,200 and $1,500 worth of silks, boots and shoes, and sealskins, were taken from a freight car while the train was running from Attica, Ind., to Danville. It is believed that a regular organized band of carbreakers, having their haedquarters at or near Sumner, Ind., are doing the work. It is quite possible that when the matter is probed to the bottom it will be found to be some scheme as that perpetrated on the Pittsburg and that the employes have a regular organized system of pillage.

Hon. R. C. Bell says that if his company is granted the right to pipe natural gas through the streets of Fort Wayne he will guarantee that it is supplied inside of thirty days and at one-half the present cost of fuel to consumers.

Satin lined overcoats of the most celebrated makes in kerseys, meltons, chinchillas and fur beavers, all colors for $20.00; cannot be matched under $30.00 elsewhere.

dtf SAM, PETE & MAX.

Oysters Best Brands.

O. Ks. 18c. S. and Ws, best stewing, 25c can.

Large selects for frying 33c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

FORBIDDEN HONEY.

Sermon by Rev. Dr. Talmage in the Tabernacle.

Depleting and Injurious Books of the Period—The Popular Taste for Pure Literature is Poisoned by the Scum of the Publishing House.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 16.—"Seven hundred and eighty-one thousand three hundred and sixteen dollars and twenty-four cents have been paid cash down in this church for religious uses and Christian work during the nineteen years of my ministry," said the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., in answer to the misrepresentations that have been going through some of the religious papers depreciating the work of the Brooklyn Tabernacle. After giving out the hymn:

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come.

Dr. Talmage preached a sermon, the subject of which was "Forbidden Honey," the text being I. Samuel xiv, 43: "I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die." Dr. Talmage said:

The honey bee is a most ingenious architect, a Christopher Wren among insects, a geometer drawing hexagons and pentagons, a freebooter robbing the fields of pollen and aroma, a wondrous creature of God whose biography, written by Huber and Swammerdam, is an enchantment for any lover of nature. Virgil celebrated the bee in his fable of Aristaeus, and Moses, and Samuel, and David, and Solomon, and Jeremiah, and Ezekiel, and St. John used the delicacies of bee manufacture as a Bible symbol. A miracle of formation is the bee; five eyes, two tongues, the outer having a sheath of protection, hairs on all sides of its tiny body to brush up the particles of flowers, its flight so straight that all the world knows of the bee line. The honey-comb is a palace such as no one but God could plan, and the honey bee construct; its cells sometimes a dormitory and sometimes a storehouse and sometimes a cemetery. These winged toilers first make eight strips of wax, and by their antennæ, which are to them hammer, and chisel, and square, and plumb line, fashion them for use. Two and two, these workers shape the wall. If an accident happens they put up buttresses or extra beams to remedy the damage. When about the year 1776 an insect, before unknown, in the night time attacked the bee hives all over Europe, and the men who owned them were in vain trying to plan something to keep out the invader that was the terror of the bee hives of the continent, it was found that everywhere the bees had arranged for their own protection, and built before their honeycombs an especial wall of wax with port hole through which the bees might go to and fro, but not large enough to admit the winged combatant, called the Sphinx Atropos.

Do you know that the swarming of the bees is divinely directed? The mother bee starts out for a new home and because of this the other bees of the hive get into an excitement which raises the heat of the hive some four degrees, and they must die unless they leave their heated apartments, and they follow the mother bee and alight on the branch of a tree, and cling to each other and hold on until a committee of two or three have explored the region and found the hollow of a tree or rock not far off from a stream of water, and they here set up a new colony, and ply their aromatic industries, and give themselves to the manufacture of the saccharine edible. But who can tell the chemistry of that mixture of sweetness, part of it the very life of the bee, and part of it the life of the fields?

Plenty of this luscious product was hanging in the woods of Beth-aven during the time of Saul and Jonathan. Their army was in pursuit of an enemy that by God's command must be exterminated. The soldiery were positively forbidden to stop to eat anything until the work was done. If they disobeyed they were accursed. Coming through the woods they found a place where the bees had been busy, a great honey manufactory. Honey gathered in the hollow of the trees until it had overflowed upon the ground in great profusion of sweetness. All the army obeyed orders and touched it not save Jonathan, and he not knowing the military order about abstinence dipped the end of a stick he had in his hand into the candied liquid, and as, yellow, and brown, and tempting, it glowed on the end of the stick he put it to his mouth and ate the honey. Judgment fell upon him, and but for special intervention he would have been slain. In my text Jonathan announces his awful mistake: "I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die." Alas, what multitudes of people in all ages have been damaged by forbidden honey, by which I mean temptation, delicious and attractive, but damaging and destructive.

Literature fascinating but healthful comes in this category. Where one good, honest, healthful book is read now there are 100 made up of rhetorical trash consumed with avidity. When the boy on the cars comes through with a pile of publications look over the titles and notice that nine out of ten of the books are depleting and injurious. All the way from New York to Chicago or New Orleans notice that objectionable books dominate. Taste for pure literature is poisoned by this scum of the publishing house. Every book in which sin triumphs over virtue, or in which a glamour is thrown over dissipation, or which leaves you at its last line with less respect for the marriage institution and less abhorrence for the paramour, is a depression of your own moral character. That book-bindery may be attractive, and the plot dramatic and startling, and the style of writing sweet as the honey that Jonathan dipped up with his rod, but your best interests forbid it, your moral safety forbids it, your God forbids it, and one taste of it may lead to such bad results that you may have to say at the close of the experiment or at the close of a misimproved lifetime: "I did but taste a little honey with the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die."

Corrupt literature is doing more to-day for the disruption of domestic life than any other cause. Elopements, marital intrigues, sly correspondence, fictitious names given at postoffice windows, clandestine meetings in parks, and at ferry gates, and in hotel parlors, and conjugal perjuries are among the damnable results. When a woman, young or old, gets her head thoroughly stuffed with the modern novel she is in appalling peril. But some one will say: "The heroes are so adroitly knavish, and the persons so bewitchingly untrue, and the turn of the story so exquisite, and all the characters so enrapturing, I cannot quit them." My brother, my sister, you can find styles of literature just as charming that will elevate and purify, and ennoble, and Christianize while they please. The devil does not own all the honey. There is a wealth of good books coming forth from our publishing houses that leaves no excuse for the choice of that which is debauching to body, mind, and soul. Go to some intelligent men or women, and ask for a list of books that will be strengthening to your mental and moral condition. Life is so short, and your time for improvement so abbreviated that you cannot afford to fill up with husks, and cinders, and debris. In the interstices of business that young man is reading that which will prepare him to be a merchant prince, and that young woman is filling her mind with an intelligence that will yet either make her the chief attraction of a good man's home or give her an independence of character that will qualify her to build her own home and maintain in it a happiness that requires no augmentation from any of our rougher sex. That young man or young woman can by the right literary and moral improvement of the spare ten minutes here or there in every day raise head and shoulders in prosperity, and character, and influence above the lounge rs who read nothing or read that which bedwarfs. See all the forests of good American literature dripping with honey. Why pick up the honeycombs that have in them the fiery bees which will sting you with an eternal poison while you taste it? One book may for you or me decide everything for this world or the next. It was a turning point with me when in Wynkoop's bookstore, Syracuse, one day I picked up a book called "The Beauties of Ruskin." It was only a book of extracts, but it was all pure honey, and I was not satisfied until I had purchased all his works, at that time expensive beyond an easy capacity to own them, and what a heaven I went through in reading his "Seven Lamps of Architecture" and his "Stones of Venice," it is impossible for me to describe except by saying that it gave me a rapture for good books, and an everlasting disgust for decrepit or immoral books that will last me while my immortal soul lasts. All around the church and the world to-day there are busy hives of intelligence occupied by authors and authoresses from whose pens drip a distillation which is the very nectar of heaven, and why will you thrust your rod of inquisitiveness into the deathful saccharine of perdition?

Stimulating liquids also come into the category of temptations delicious but deathful. You say: "I cannot bear the taste of intoxicating liquors, and how any man can like it is to me an amazement." Well, then, it is no credit to you that you do not take it. Do not brag about your total abstinence, because it is not from any principle that you reject alcoholism, but for the same reason that you reject certain kinds of food—you simply don't like the taste of them. But multitudes of people have a natural fondness for all kinds of intoxicants. They like it so much that it makes them smack their lips to look at it. They are dyspeptic and they take it to aid digestion, or they are annoyed by insomnia and they take it to produce sleep, or they are troubled and they take it to make them oblivious, or they feel good and they must celebrate their hilarity. They begin with mint julep sucked through two straws on the Long Branch piazza and end in the ditch, taking from a jug a liquid half kerosene and half whisky. They not only like it, but it is an all-consuming passion of body, mind, and soul, and after a while have it they will, though one wine glass of it should cost the temporal and eternal destruction of themselves and all their families, and the whole human race. They would say: "I am sorry it is going to cost me and my family and all the world's population so very much, but here it goes to my lips, and now let it roll over my parched tongue and down my heated throat, the sweetest, the most inspiring, the most rapturous thing that ever thrilled mortal or immortal." To cure the habit before it comes to its last stages, various plans were tried in olden times. This plan was recommended in the books: When a man wanted to reform he put shot or bullets into the cup or glass of strong drink—one additional shot each day—that displaced so much liquor. Bullet after bullet added day by day, of course, the liquor became less and less until the bullets would entirely fill up the glass and there was no room for the liquid, and by that time it was said the inebriate would be cured. Whether any one ever was cured in that way I know not, but by long experiment it is found that the only way is to stop short off, and when a man does that he needs God to help him. And there have been more cases than you can count when God has so helped the man that he quit forever, and I could count a score of them here to-day, some of them pillars in the house of God.

One would suppose that men would take warning from some of the ominous names given to the intoxicants and stand off from the devastating influence. You have noticed, for instance, that some of the restaurants are called "The Shades," typical of the fact that it puts a man's reputation in the shade and his morals in the shade and his prosperity in the shade and his wife and children in the shade and his immortal destiny in the shade.

Now, I find on some of the liquor signs in all our cities the words "Old Crow," mightily suggestive of a carcass and the filthy raven that swoops down upon it. "Old Crow!" Men and women without numbers slain of rum but unburied, and this evil is pecking at their glazed eyes and pecking at their bloated cheek, and pecking at their destroyed manhood and womanhood, thrusting beak and claw into the mortal remains of what was once gloriously alive but now morally dead. "Old Crow!" But alas, how many take no warning! They make me think of Cæsar on his way to assassination fearing nothing; though his statue in the hall crashed into fragments at his feet, and a scroll containing the names of the conspirators was thrust into his hands, yet walking right on to meet the dagger that was to take his life. This infatuation of strong drink is so mighty in many a man that though his fortunes are crashing, and his health is crashing, and his domestic interests are crashing, and we hand him a long scroll containing the names of perils that await him, he goes straight on to physical, and mental, and moral assassination. In proportion as any style of alcoholism is pleasant to your taste, and stimulating to your nerves, and for a time delightful to all your physical and mental constitution, is the peril awful. Remember Jonathan and the forbidden honey in the woods of Beth-aven.

Furthermore, the gamester's indulgence must be put in the list of temptations delicious but destructive. I have crossed the ocean eight times, and always one of the best rooms has, from morning till late at night, been given up to gambling practices. I heard of many men who went on board with enough money for European excursion who landed without enough money to get their baggage up to the hotel or railroad station. To many there is a complete fascination in games of hazard or the risking of money on possibilities. It seems as natural for them to bet as to eat. Indeed, the hunger for food is often overpowered with the hunger for wagers, as in the case of Lord Sandwich, a persistent gambler, who not being willing to leave the dice table long enough for the taking of food, invented a preparation of food that he could take without stopping the game; namely, a slice of beef between two slices of bread, which was named after Lord Sandwich. It is absurd for those of us who have never felt the fascination of the wager to speak slightingly of the temptation. It has slain a multitude of intellectual and moral giants, men and women stronger than you or I. Down under its power went glorious Oliver Goldsmith, and Gibbon, the historian, and Charles Fox, the statesman, and in olden times famous Senators of the United States, who used to be as regularly at the gambling house all night as they were in the halls of legislation by day. Oh, the tragedies of the faro table! I know persons who began with a slight stake in a lady's parlor and ended with the suicide's pistol at Monte Carlo. They played with the square pieces of bone with black marks on them, not knowing that Satan was playing for their bones at the same time and was sure to sweep all the stakes off on his side of the table. The last New York Legislature sanctioned the mighty evil last spring by passing a law for its defense at the race tracks, and many young men in these cities lost all their wages at Coney Island this summer, and this fall are borrowing from the money tills of their employers or arranging by means of false entry to adjust their demoralized finances. Every man who voted for the Ives pool bill has on his hands and forehead the blood of these souls.

But in this connection some young converts say to me: "Is it right to play cards? Is there any harm in a game of whist or euchre?" Well, I know good men who play whist and euchre and other styles of games without any wagers. I had a friend who played cards with his wife and children, and then at the close said: "Come, now, let us have prayers." I will not judge other men's consciences, but I tell you that cards are, in my mind, so associated with the temporal and eternal damnation of splendid young men that I should no sooner say to my family: "Come, let us have a game of cards," than I would go into a menagerie and say: "Come, let us have a game of rattlesnakes," or into a cemetery, and sitting down by a marble slab, say to the gravediggers: "Come, let us have a game of skulls." Conscientious young ladies are silently saying to me while I speak: "Do you think card playing will do us any harm?" Perhaps not, but how will you feel if in the great day of eternity, when we are asked to give an account of our influence, some man shall say to you: "I was introduced to games of chance in the year 1887, in Brooklyn, at your house, and I went on from that sport to something more exciting, and went on down until I lost my business and lost my morals and lost my soul, and these chains that you see on my wrists and feet are the chains of a gamester's doom, and I am on my way to the gambler's hell." Honey at the start, eternal catastrophe at the last.

Stock gambling comes into the same catalogue. It must be very exhilarating to go into Wall street, New York, or State street, Boston, or Third street, Philadelphia, and depositing a small sum of money run the risk of taking out a fortune. Many men are doing an honest and safe business in the stock market, and you are in ignorance if you do not know that it is just as legitimate to deal in stocks as to deal in coffee, or sugar, or flour. But nearly all the outsiders who go there on a little financial excursion lose all. The old spiders eat up the unsuspecting flies. I had a friend who put his hand on his hip pocket and said to me in substance, "I have there the value of $150,000." His home is to-day penniless. What was the matter? Wall street. Of the vast majority who are victimized you hear not one word. One great stock firm goes down, and whole columns of newspapers discuss their fraud, or their disaster, and we are presented with their features and their biography. But where one such famous firm sinks 500 unknown men sink with them. The great steamer goes down and all the little boats are swallowed in the same engulfment. Gambling is gambling whether in stocks or breadstuffs, or dice, or race-track betting. Exhilaration at the start and a raving brain, and a shattered nervous system, and a sacrificed property, and a destroyed soul at last. Young man, buy no lottery tickets, purchase no prize packages, bet on no baseball games or yacht racing, have no faith in luck, answer no mysterious circulars proposing great income for small investment, shoo away the buzzards that hover around our hotels trying to entrap strangers. Go out and make an honest living. Have God on your side and be a candidate for Heaven. Remember all the paths of sin are banked with flowers at the start, and there are plenty of helpful hands to fetch the gay charger to your door and hold the stirrup while you mount. But further on the horse plunges to the bit in a slough inextricable. The best honey is not like that which Jonathan took on the end of the rod and brought to his lips, but that which God puts on the banqueting table of Mercy, at which we are all invited to sit. I was reading of a boy among the mountains of Switzerland ascending a dangerous place with his father and the guides. The boy stopped on the edge of the cliff and said: "There is a flower I mean to get." "Come away from there," said the father; "you will fall off." "No," said he, "I must get that beautiful flower," and the guides rushed toward him to pull him back, when they heard him say, "I almost have it," as he fell 2,000 feet. Birds of prey were seen a few days after circling through the air and lowering gradually to the place where the corpse lay. Why seek flowers off the edge of a precipice when you may walk knee deep amid the blooms of the very paradise of God? When a man may sit at a king's banquet why will he go down the steps and contend for the gristle and bones of a hound's kennel? "Sweeter than honey and the honey-comb," says David, "is the truth of God." "With honey out of the rock would I have satisfied thee," says God to the recreant. Here is honey gathered from the blossoms of trees of life, and with a rod made out of the wood of the cross I dip it up for all your souls.

The poet Hesiod tells of an ambrosia and nectar, the drinking of which would make men live forever, and one sip of this honey from the Eternal Rock will give you immortal life with God. Come off of the malarial levels of a sinful life. Come and live on the uplands of grace where the vineyards sun themselves. Oh, taste and see that the Lord is gracious. Be happy now and happy forever. For those who take a different course the honey will turn to gall. For many things I have admired Percy Shelley, the great English poet, but I deplore the fact that it was a great sweetness to him to dishonor God. The poem, "Queen Mab," has in it the maligning of the Deity. The infidel poet was impious enough to ask for Rowland Hill's Surrey Chapel, that he might denounce the Christian religion. He was in great glee against God and the truth. But he visited Italy, and one day on the Mediterranean with two friends, in a boat which was twenty-four feet long, he was coming toward shore, when an hour's squall struck the water. A gentleman standing on shore, through a glass, saw many boats tossed in this squall, but all outrode the terror except this one, that in which Shelley, the infidel poet, and his two friends were sailing. That never came ashore, but the bodies of two of the occupants were washed upon the beach, one of them the poet. A funeral pyre was built on the sea shore by some classic friends, and the two bodies were consumed. Poor Shelley! He would have no God while he lived, and he probably had no God when he died. "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish."

Why Is a Dairy Like a Ten-Day Note?

Because nobody ever kept one a month. The trouble with this conundrum is, that it lacks the active principle of truth, which should always be the soul of a conundrum. I don't know how it is about the diary, but the ten-day note has been kept, without lavender, for years.—*Burdette.*

IT cost England $5,000 to purchase a garter for the Crown Prince of Austria.

AGAINST INTEMPERANCE.

With Enthusiasm the Rock River Conference Adopts Strong Temperance Resolutions.

The Members Pledge Their Influence to the Cause of Total Abstinence and Prohibition.

At the recent session of the Rock River Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, held at Rockford, Ill., the Rev. Frank M. Bristol presented the following resolutions on temperance:

"From the earliest dawn of authentic history, intemperance has been humanity's greatest curse. It has wrought the blight and degradation of personal health, intellect, and morals, the corruption of social manners, and even the decline and ruin of governments. The extirpation of this mother of crimes has been attempted in every age and nation, but successfully only to the degree of demonstrating the fact that it is and ever has been one of the most perplexing and difficult problems with which philosophy, statesmanship, and the Church of God has had to deal. But if history has an unanswerable logic of its own it must convince this intelligent age that the curse of intemperance cannot be lifted from this people without the final abolition of so-called regulative measures and license systems, and the imperative prohibition and absolute legal suppression of the traffic in alcoholic beverages. Regulative measures adopted for the suppression of the drink habit and traffic are as old as social legislation and moral reformations, but the Christian judgment and intelligence of this day fail to discover that this monstrous evil has ever been regulated or licensed to its extermination, and the growing Christian conviction of this age and land is settling down upon the only true working principle; that a wrong, though made legal, is still a wrong; that the license of crime is crime's accessory, and that a willingness to regulate a moral evil as a substitute for an effort to suppress it is subversive of private and public morality, and destructive of the integrity of social unity and political government. Therefore, with charity for all, and malice toward none:

"*Resolved*, 1. That we are convinced that intemperance is actually and historically the cause of humanity's most numerous and aggravated disorders, sorrows, and crimes; a constant menace to the social peace, and one of the most stubborn obstacles that hinder the progress of Christianity and civilization.

"2. That the traffic in alcoholic beverages, which creates, fosters, and perpetuates intemperance, is crime against humanity, and therefore its legal license cannot have moral sanction and support.

"3. That as an enormous license fee does not lessen the enormity of the evil licensed, we cannot give our support to the delusion and false notion that the drink traffic is to be licensed out of existence by any tax short of that which is equivalent to absolute prohibition.

"4. That, loyal to the temperance principles which have been advocated and defended by the Methodist Church from its origin to the present time, and rejoicing in the advancement of temperance convictions, and of prohibition legislation already achieved, we pledge our influence as Methodist ministers to the cause of total abstinence and of legal prohibition.

"5. That we hereby express ourselves as in sympathy with every movement compatible with truth, patriotism and charity which arrives at the emancipation of the people from the drink habit and the total legal prohibition of the drink traffic.

"6. That we heartily commend the clear, vigorous and aggressive utterances of the Northwestern and New York *Advocates*, and believe them to be the most enlightened, chaste, courteous, and wholesome journals on the subject of temperance that can be introduced into the houses of the people.

"7. That we regard with pleasure the successful gospel work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the educational efficiency of Bands of Hope in the promotion of temperance knowledge and experience.

"8. That we earnestly reiterate and adopt the recommendation of the last General Conference, made in paragraph 551 of the discipline, and assume the attitude of uncompromising opposition to the liquor traffic; and, while we do not presume to dictate to our people as to their political affiliations, we do express the opinion that they should not permit themselves to be controlled by parties that are managed in the interest of the liquor traffic, and it is our hope that the General Conference of 1888 may take no retrograde steps, but stand grandly firm by this non-partisan and uncompromising recommendation."

The resolutions were adopted amid great enthusiasm. The third party men had a majority on the temperance committee, and the platform is the strongest one ever passed by the Rock River Conference.

THE LATE JOHN B. FINCH.

The Foremost Temperance Reformer Has Fallen.

I have noticed and have heard others remark that very little is said in the papers in reference to the death of Mr. John B. Finch. It is not, perhaps, surprising that this should be the case, as I presume many people simply regard him as a wandering lecturer, somewhat conspicuous for his ability, but not differing from the scores of others who held meetings in the interest of temperance reform.

It is due to say that in the death of Mr. Finch the foremost reformer has fallen. He was not only foremost in general ability but in official position. As Chairman of the National Committee of the Prohibition party he had such a following as is indicated by the 300,000 votes of the party, and this leadership was not a mere nominal affair. Mr. Finch was coming to make himself felt as the real leader of this army, both East and West, especially in the Northern States. Not so much, of course, in the South, because the party can scarcely be said to be organized there yet. But in all the affairs of the party he was authority. State conventions, which he was quite in the habit of attending, delighted to do him honor.

In addition to being Chairman of the committee, he was the chief of the 600,000 Good Templars of the world, and here he made his genius and organizing power felt to a most extraordinary extent. Only this year he carried through to successful completion the difficult task of uniting the seceding body of British Good Templars to the original body of the United States and Australia, so that instead of two divisions there is now but one. The measure was carried through in spite of the most determined opposition by some of the oldest and most influential members of the body, and, strange to say, so far as I am aware, it was done without a single permanent alienation. Now that he is gone, those that labored most earnestly to prevent the consummation of that scheme are among his most earnest eulogists, nor did they wait until his death to pronounce their verdict. Mr. Finch had been for many years a victim of an organic disease of the heart, and had frequent severe attacks. His death was caused simply by a more aggravated attack of the same disease. He did not speak from the moment of the attack till his death, which occurred in a few moments.—*A. J. Jutkins, in Chicago Daily News.*

ALCOHOL.

Pernicious Effects of the Poison Upon the Human System.

It was a long step in advance when steps were taken in many States to teach in the public schools the effects of alcohol and other narcotic poisons upon the human system, says the Toledo *Blade*. The amount of popular ignorance upon this subject is frightful. While the terrible results are acknowledged which follow the drinking of what are known colloquially as "hard" drinks—distilled liquors, such as whisky, brandy, gin, etc.—there is a popular belief that it is only from drinking them to excess, and that in more moderate quantities they are comparatively harmless; while the error is well-nigh universal that "soft" drinks—wine, beer, ale, etc.—are not only not injurious, but healthful and nourishing.

There never was a greater error. No matter what form of rum is used—whether the drink be "hard or soft," whether it be wine or fermented cider or beer—the real reason it is swallowed is because of the exhilarating effects which follow. These effects are caused by the alcohol which they contain. In cider and the various wines there are fruit acids, etc., which impart a taste which is agreeable to some; but, all the same, alcohol is the active agent, and were it removed entirely from these compounds no one would think of drinking the nauseous slops that would remain. Now, what is this alcohol, whose subtle influence causes all spirituous, vinous or malt liquors to be drunk?

Alcohol is a limpid, colorless liquid, of hot, pungent taste, which can only be obtained by the fermentation of sugar or some substance containing sugar. It is not produced in nature. Neither the grape, the apple, nor any other fruit; neither rye, corn, barley, or any other grain, contains one atom of it. But when the fruit-cells of the grape or the apple are crushed, and the juice extracted, a chemical process, called fermentation, sets up, whereby the sugar in these juices is split up into alcohol and carbonic acid, the latter escaping as a gas. When barley, or rye, or corn is fermented the starch which they contain is first turned, by an analogous process, into sugar, and then alcohol produced, by a continuation of the process, from the sugar.

In its effects upon the human system, alcohol is a narcotic poison. It is not a food, in any respect. It is indigestible. It cannot be built into bone or tissue. The only thing the body can do with alcohol is to get rid of it. It is largely thrown off by the lungs, as any one can believe who has come within smelling distance of the drinker. It passes through the skin, and works its way to every part of the body, and a portion of it passes to the brain, deranging the action of that organ and producing a species of insanity. When the alcohol reaches the brain, of course it is closely shut in, and as it cannot pass rapidly through the skull, it is more likely to remain in the brain than in any other part of the body, and here it does its most deadly work.

The brain, when healthy, is so soft that it would not retain its shape but for the skull. The sharpest knife is required to cut it without mangling its structure. It is necessary to immerse the organ in alcohol for sometime in order to harden it when a careful examination is essential. A drunkard's brain presents a contrast. It is already hardened, pickled almost. In the dissecting-room it affords rare pleasure to a medical student to secure the dissected brain of an old toper. A celebrated anatomist said that he could tell a drunkard's brain in the dark by the sense of touch alone. A London physician reported a case in which he found, upon making a post-mortem examination, so strong an odor of alcohol emanating from the brain that he applied a match to it, when it burst into a flame. The quantity of alcohol in the brain is sometimes so great that it can be collected by distillation after death.

It must not be supposed that every drunkard's brain is as hard as a pickled one; but it may be fairly supposed that the hardening effect of alcohol has no little influence in the production of degeneration of the brain, such as results in various forms of progressive paralysis. Numerous functional disorders of the brain are also traced directly to the habitual use of alcoholic liquors. Locomotor ataxia, an almost hopeless malady, involving the brain and spinal cord, is very often the result of intemperance.

When alcohol is taken into the stomach, it is absorbed and goes unchanged into the circulation. The heart, irritated by its presence, beats faster, and drives the blood more quickly through the arteries. Every excretory organ immediately sets to work to expel it from the system. The lungs and skin have already been spoken of; and the livers and kidneys are no less actively engaged in getting rid of the infernal stuff. The effect on the liver is to produce, after considerable time, an incurable disease—cirrhosis—or, as it is commonly known, "hob-nail liver," from the peculiar appearance of that organ after death. The kidneys are weakened and inflamed, and Bright's disease, an absolutely incurable ailment, always fatal, is a result of intemperance.

Gladstone and the Saloon.

Some time ago a reader of *The Voice* expressed his doubt whether the declaration, "It is the function of Government to make it easy to do right, and hard to do wrong," really came from Mr. Gladstone. To set the matter at rest, we wrote to the "Grand Old Man," and received from his secretary the following reply:

Sir: The quotation you sent to Mr. Gladstone on the 11th inst. is an utterance of his own.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
GEO. SPENCER LYTTELTON.

This saying of Mr. Gladstone's could not more patly apply to the Prohibition party movement if it had been uttered expressly with that in view. When a man wishes to do a deed of desperation, whether to kill his wife, or mob a "scab," or fire a building, or burglarize a house, almost invariably the first thing he does is to fortify himself at the bar. There is hardly a class of crime known to society, unless it is forgery, whose commission is not rendered easier to the criminal by the saloon. If conscience begins to whisper, the saloon soon silences it for the time being. If calm wisdom begins to get the mastery over a hot head and bounding pulses, the dram at the bar-room sets the blood pulsating till passion sits again supreme. On the other hand, there is hardly a line of good conduct that the saloon does not render it harder to follow. On this score the London *Times* says:

"Drinking baffles us, confounds us, shames us, and mocks us at every point. It outwits alike the teacher, the man of business, the patriot, and the legislator. * * * Under the accumulative influence of alcohol the honest man turns knave, the respectable man suddenly loses principle and self-respect, the wise man is utterly foolish, the rigidly moral man takes a plunge into libertinism."

And yet the Government, whose business it is to render it easier to do right, places under the ægis of law this barrier to every conceivable reform, whether of the individual or of the state! Is it the function of government to do this? No; not unless it is its function to render it harder to do right instead of easier.

Is there anything in the world men will reason about so absurdly and illogically as about the government's right to outlaw the saloon? The government outlaws brothels. Why? In order to decrease the extent of the social evil. Yet here is an institution which, according to Sanger's "History of Prostitution," is "the most prolific source of prostitution," and the government must not outlaw it, because of the sacred right of "personal liberty"!

Neal Dow says he knows of many men in Maine who, endeavoring to reform, have gone there in order to get away from the open saloon, which was such a menace they dared not trust themselves in its vicinity. In Kansas, according to Governor Martin, there are hundreds of families who have fled from license States, afraid to bring up their boys and girls in the baleful presence of the saloon. In which States, Kansas and Maine, or the license States, is Mr. Gladstone's definition of the function of government realized? There never was an evil in the world which had less claim to be let alone by the government than this saloon evil. If it were not for the millions it has amassed, the political influence it wields, and the appetite it feeds, the man who would argue against its outlawry would be ridiculed as a "crank" by every newspaper in the country.

The saloon must go!—*The Voice.*

PROFIT IN SALOONS.

No Wonder Liquor Dealers All Grow Rich.

"Beer? Five cents a glass."

"But I don't mean that. How much does it cost you, not how much it costs me?"

"Oh, yes! Well, young man, I really don't know, and I wouldn't tell if I did."

The reporter lifted himself off the bar and floated out into the street. He was determined to know the cost of a glass of beer if he had to tackle every barkeeper in town. But he strolled in the wrong direction.

Over the Rhine they don't know what anything costs them, but they can look out that you pay what it costs you, all the same. The fat, red-faced bar-tenders in that direction answered all questions with a stolid glance and some unintelligible mutterings and rumblings somewhere in the thorax that never reached the upper air, and would probably have been unintelligible to the reporter if they had. Hastily retracing his steps, he betook himself back to a fashionable saloon near Fifth street. Behind the bar stood a slender, oily headed youth robed in spotless white. This piece of immaculacy answered all questions. He probably had no interest in the establishment, and didn't care how much profit they made.

"A keg of beer, that is, what is called a fourth, costs $4. There are on the average 100 glasses to the keg, counting ponies and all. A keg never costs the manufacturer more than $30 cents, and sometimes as low as 40 cents."

"The breweries all make money, don't they?"

"Yes, you can't get rich when you are only making 300 per cent. on your investment, you know."

"Well, tell me about whisky; how many drinks are there to the gallon?"

"From 80 to 120. Fine whisky will make more drinks to the gallon than poor because it takes much less to produce the desired effect. Now, how much do you suppose a gallon of first-class whisky costs?"

"About twenty-five cents a gallon?" ventured the reporter.

"Well not much more than that to the manufacturer. He can make the best whisky for 25 cents a gallon, and a Government tax of 90 cents brings the price up to $1.15. He sells this, after it has been rectified, for from $3 to $6 or $7, according to its age. You can get whisky for $1.50 a gallon, but it has been rectified too much to count any longer as the genuine article."

The reporter took out a little piece of paper and a pencil, and bringing all his arithmetic to bear, made the following calculations:

¼ barrel of beer at cost	$0.60
¼ barrel of beer, cost to retailer	2.00
Profit for manufacturer	1.40
100 glasses of beer at 5c a glass	5.00
Cash profit to retailer	3.00

Think how much profit there must be in these Over-the-Rhine gardens, where they put a cliff and collar both in the beer. They must draw 150 glasses from every keg.

Now for the whisky:

One gallon of pure whisky to retailer	$1.50
Eighty drinks at 1c a drink	8.00
Profit to retailer	6.50
One gallon best whisky to retailer	5.00
One hundred and twenty drinks at 15c	18.00
Profit to retailer	13.00

Talk about boodle, why don't everybody start a saloon? A small saloon sells five kegs a day, while a garden will sell thirty or forty. A man ought to get rich in this business if his only customer were himself. As the reporter saw the bartender rake in his hard, cold nickel, he felt as though some one had cheated him, he didn't know exactly who. The consumption of beer has increased wonderfully during the past year, and especially of bottled beer. This last fact may be accounted for by its increased use in families. So it goes on, and next year will be a better year than this. Meanwhile some one is getting rich while his beer is brewing.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

DISGUSTED WITH THE TRAFFIC.

An Editor Who Has Made His Living Out of It Resigns.

John R. Dunlap, editor of the *Wine and Spirit Review*, has severed his connection with that whisky journal and become manager of the *Engineering and Mining Journal*, of New York. The Louisville *Evening Times* says that he was offered a larger salary to stay with the *Wine and Spirit Review*, but that "he assigns as his reason, not the hope of making more money, but a distaste for the liquor trade. He has never felt satisfied with the work, and has contracted a strong dislike for some features of the whisky business and for the methods of many of the leading men in it."

A TALLAHASSEE (Fla.) letter says: "The sale of liquor is now prohibited in twelve or thirteen counties. This practical sweep of the State by Prohibitionists has been unexpected, but it is complete. That prohibition would ever be reached in this State was never seriously considered, but the Prohibitionists have gained their point by cultivating the negroes, a thing never heard of in this section before."

GENTLEMAN on rear platform of horse-car—"It's too bad for that lady to stand. She looks as though she would drop. Why doesn't one of those fellows give her a seat?" Man in corner seat gets out. Gentleman on the platform slips into it with alacrity. Conductor (solus)—"How quickly a man will change his mind sometimes!"—*Boston Transcript.*

NO LONGER allow the whisky devil to drive Christ out of legislation.

THAT'S all the devil wanted—to be let alone.—*Ex.*

TOWNS WITH ODD NAMES.

Eccentricity Steps In with All the States When Patriotism Runs Short.

[Chicago Journal.]

When the people of a town in this country set about naming their post-office there seems to be no limitation put upon them by Uncle Sam except that there cannot be more than one postoffice of the same name in the same State. The Presidents have all been honored. Washington leads the list with 32. The hero of New Orleans, however, beats the Father of his Country in the number of names derived from his name, he having 44, while there are only 17 for Washington. But there are 25 Mount Vernons, against 9 Hermitages and 20 Monticellos. Jefferson is honored with 23 and 19 derivatives; 24 Madisons, 21 derivatives; Adams 12, derivatives, 30; Harrison 17, 13 derivatives; 4 Tippecanoes, and Tyler too 4; Van Buren 11, Taylor 21, 33 derivatives; Polk 4, Pierce 4, Fillmore 16, Buchanan 12, Lincoln 27, derivatives 14; Johnson 8, Grant 16, derivatives 29; Hayes 8, Garfield 25, Arthur 19, Cleveland 18. Of other public persons Hamilton has been honored by 29, Lee 20, with 47 derivatives; Lafayette 21, Lamartine 3, Gambetta 1, Vilas 4, Hatton 17, Hawthorn 10, Billings 3, Irving 19, Garland 8, Jupiter 2, Juno 4, Jumbo 2, Hamlin 8, Bayard 7, Evarts 1, Bonaparte 1, Napoleon 7, Hancock 20, Jenny Lind 1, Job and Jonah each 1, Joseph 3, Joshua 2, Blaine 20, Logan 15, Hendricks 7, Lamar 11, Manning 1, Tilden 9, Zeb (Vance) 1, Sumner 12, Jay 5, Conkling 7, and Roscoe 12, Noah 4, Montgomery 22, Montezuma 10, Whittier 3, Whitman 6, Milton 25, Gamelich 1. Paul 2, Scott 17, Ivanhoe 8, Tennyson 1, Columbus 23, Hudson 26, Hugo, 3, Thad 1, but whether for Thad Stevens or he of Warsaw, is not known; Humboldt 9, Hume 5, Gladstone 10, Parnell 7, Horace 9, Greely 7, Cid 1. Barnum 3, Gould 3, Eads 1, Don Juan 1, Delilah 1, Bacchus 1, and Wiggins 1.

The list begins and ends equally well, having 11 Alphas and 11 Omegas, with a Genesis, 1 Man, and 1 Eve. There is an Eye in North Carolina and an Earling in Iowa. There is one Footprint on 4 Sands of 2 Times. There are 3 Laws, 1 Fee, but not a Lawyer. Ohio has an Africa, and Pennsylvania a Congo. A Fish Hook is aptly located in Pike County, Ill. There is Fact in Kansas and Fancy in North Carolina, a Fairy in Texas, and 2 Fays. Minnesota has Faith and Kansas Fame. Alabama appears to have had a hard time at one period, for she has named one office Fall and another Slump, while Louisiana has a Hard Times Land, Texas an Exile, Florida a Czar, Georgia a Crane Eater, Tennessee a Miser, Missouri a Mirabile, California a Gazelle, Georgia a Drone, Ohio Delightful, North Carolina a Lovely, Indiana Corrects, Missouri Useful, Washington Useless, Arkansas Delay, Tennessee one Speck, South Carolina Dutchman, Georgia a Duck, Missouri Lingo, Tennessee Aunt, Pennsylvania a Crumb, Georgia and North Carolina each an Alligator, Montana an Anaconda, California an Angel's Camp, Texas a Baby Head, Oregon a Bake Oven, Florida a Banana. An eating house station in Indiana is called Alldine. There are three Bachelors with a Bachelor's Hall in Virginia, and a Bachelor's Retreat in South Carolina: Texas has a Dime Box, Albany a Dug, Kansas a Dun, Wisconsin a Dry Bone, Georgia Hard Cash, Pennsylvania Bullion, Kentucky Hard Money, and Alabama a Dollar. Texas says Glory, Kentucky Goforth, Missouri Good Night, Texas Good Luck; Oregon has Glad Tidings, Texas Graball; Arkansas and West Virginia each have Gin. South Carolina has a Bonnet, Georgia a Hat and a Hatoff, Kentucky a Habit. Tennessee a Hatmaker; Kentucky has Honesty: Texas Ditto, Florida a Hanlover, Tennessee a Pokeberry, Nebraska a Humpback. Pennsylvania Husband, Alabama Widows, Tennessee Help, Texas Hayrick. There is a Total Wreck in Arizona, a Trump in Tennessee, Worms in Dakota, an Viper in Kentucky, Vox Populi in Texas, Sodom in Ohio, Vulture in Arizona, Shoo Fly and Seclusion in Texas, Pig in Kentucky, Poetry in Texas, Pop Corn in Kansas, Pure Air in Missouri, Pumpkin in Georgia, Potato, Rain, and Peanut in Virginia, Pea in Alabama, Peculiar and Umpire in Missouri. Philanthropy in Ohio, Recovery in Georgia.

There is a Phil, a Bob, 2 Fifs, Zig, 3 Als, a Mascot, 2 Nip, a Bill, a Bob, a Bat, 2 Bens, 1 Barefoot, 2 Big Foots, 1 Big Bug, 2 Chaps, 1 Catfish, 1 Cat Killer, 1 Bride, 3 Butterflies, 1 Butternut, 1 Blood, 6 Olios, 2 Enigmas, 2 French, 3 Germany, 1 Funny Louis, 1 Mermaid, 1 Ni Wot, 3 Nameless, 1 Mud, 1 Mouse Tail, 1 Mossback, 1 Clam Falls.

California has You Bet and Tennessee U Bet; Texas, Uz; Georgia Ty Ty; Tennessee, Uns; Colorado, Unaweep; Virginia, Ah Sid; Tennessee, Yum Yum; Colorado, Zem Zem; Tennessee A. Z.; three States O K; and Colorado O. Z. Missouri says Pay Down and Georgia Pay Up. Idaho, Sweet; Tennessee, Sweet Lips. There are two Stops, 1 Stump, 3 Suns, 3 Moons, 1 Sniff, and 3 States, closeing the list with Why Not?

Our Institutions in Danger.

By the close of the present century, and perhaps earlier, there will not be an acre of public domain upon which corn and wheat can be raised without irrigation, subject to pre-emption or homestead entry within the present limits of the United States. Real estate will increase enormously in value. Our surplus population, no longer having the fertile area of free land over which to diffuse itself, will accumulate in cities. The rich will become richer and the poor will become poorer. The middle class will gradually disappear, as the struggle for existence becomes fierce and relentless. A dim consciousness of impending peril has already penetrated the public mind, and in obedience to its admonitions the Chinese have been excluded with barbarous rigor, in violation of treaties, and notwithstanding the sonorous manifesto of 1868, that "expatriation is a natural and inherent right of all people," and that any declaration, instruction, opinion, order, or decision of any officer of the government which denies, restricts, impairs, or questions this right, is "inconsistent with the principles of this government." In obedience to the same impulse, the acquisition of real estate by aliens has been rigidly limited by act of Congress. The demand for further legislation in the same direction is imperative, and cannot be disregarded. The sophistication of the national suffrage by the unrestrained administration to citizenship of assisted paupers, fugitive felons, and the avowed enemies of the social contract must cease. Our capacity for assimilation is exhausted. More than one million skilled and unskilled laborers are now unemployed, or employed at wages inadequate for the support of themselves and their families. Trade and industry are menaced by unlawful combinations that resort to the destruction of life and property to accomplish their designs, and the hour is approaching when the active coalition of the conservative forces of the country will be necessary to prevent destructive organic changes in our social and political system. The constant infusion of fresh blood is essential to national health, but there is no blood poison so fatal as adulteration of race. We are no longer homogeneous. Unity of purpose and interest does not exist. The hordes of socialism and anarchy are openly organized under the red flag, drilled and armed, inflamed by incendiary appeals, denouncing property as robbery, and openly declaring war against all social institutions.—*Senator Ingalls, in the Forum.*

A Cool Man.

"I see," said Colonel Boland, as he tried to make a ring of tobacco smoke which would last till it got to the ceiling, "that some of the papers are talking about instances of coolness and bravery in the early history of the territory."

"I noticed it," replied Judge Persimmon. "Well, old Cy Weathersby, out at Pierre, used to be a cool one."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Right at the side of his bed was a window the bottom of which was just on a level with his bed as he lay there. One day he heard that some fellows were going to gather on the opposite side of the street and shoot him through this window after he had gone to sleep."

"He moved the bed I suppose?"

"Not much. He simply sawed about six inches off each leg of the bedstead which let it down below the window a little, rolled in and went to sleep. The boys blazed away through the window and broke his wife's arm in two places. Old Cy never woke up till morning."

"Was he always as cool as that?"

"Usually. One day he was going into a saloon and met a fellow with a double-barreled shotgun. The fellow shoved the muzzle under his nose, and says he: 'Smell o' that!' Old Cy sniffed at it a couple of times and then says: 'I don't smell nothin' peculiar. Why ye internal fool,' yelled the man, 'I mean I'm goin' to blow the whole head right off of ye!' 'Oh, thunder,' said Cy, 'that's it, is it—what made you fool me 'bout the smellin'?' It disgusted the fellow so that he went out and shot himself instead of old Cy."

"Any other instances?"

"Yes. One evening just after dark he was sitting in a rocking-chair by the open door smoking when he saw a man sneaking along behind the fence with a gun. Just then his wife came into the room and old Cy said: 'My dear, won't you take the rocking-chair here by the cool o' the door?' He got up just as deliberate as you please and she hadn't more than sat down till the fellow blazed away and blowed all her back hair off. Old Cy was always very thoughtful that way about his wife. Once they nominated him for the legislature and a big crowd went up with a band to serenade him and get him to make a speech. He thought the boys were after him again and he stepped to the door and said: 'Gentlemen you will have to excuse me, my wife always 'tends to these matters!' Then he bowed and went out in the kitchen and told her another woman was going past with an eastern bonnet on and she rushed out and got all the music and bowed and thanked them and threw kisses at the chairman and then the crowd went back and nominated another man. This mistake made old Cy feel pretty blue for a long time, and finally he pined away and died thinking about it. But I tell you he was a cool one while he lived.—*Dakota Bell.*

Frozen Meats in Siberia.

No precautions are required for the preservation of beef, for it takes care of itself. Nearly all butchers kill at the beginning of cold weather a sufficient number of animals to furnish provisions for the entire winter and allow the meat to freeze. There is no fear of any food changing in such a temperature. The fish become so solid and stiff that they are set up on their tails against the walls of the markets, be their tail ever so long and the fish ever so heavy.

Often fruits preserved in ice are placed upon the table of the Siberian evening meal, the method of keeping them being similar to that employed with meats. As soon as the severe cold sets in they are exposed to the air, if possible toward the north, where there is no sun to reach them; they thus become completely frozen.

When eaten they are found to have retained their flavor marvelously, notwithstanding their change from a frozen rigidity to the thawed state necessary for use. At the moment of being served they are usually as hard as wood, and, if they chance to fall rattle like stones upon the floor. The heat of the room gradually softens them and they assume their original form.—*Youth's Companion.*

Carl Pretzel's Philosophy.

A goot frow, und a goot veekly newspaper vas bully inkredients for a feller to mix ub mit his efery day life.

Efil manners make corruption some communications vhen der communication has some goot manners.

Common senses vos grow shmall vhen der fool gets plenty gelt.

Der lawyer vos known by der friends he has got—in der jail house.

Der liver pad, yoost like a bug bed, gets der best society in.

A temperenz feller mit a ret nose, must been an oxtreme apologist.—*Sunday Chicago National.*

A BLAZING BEAR IN A TENT.

The Warm Reception Given to a Prowling Grizzly in California.

One night a very interesting game was in progress. Mark Farney held a king full against Squiers's flush, and Noisy Smith staid in with a bobtail straight and a placid smile, says an Espinosa, Cal., correspondent of the New York *Sun*. There was a double handful of beans on top of the oil can. Ah Suey had gone to sleep at the back of the tent, and was chopping wood in his dreams. Just as Noisy Smith was about to raise, Ah Suey sprang up with a yell and bounded out of the tent, upsetting the oil-can, and two of the players en route. Arguello looked up in anger, and drew his revolver to take a shot at the fleeing Chinaman, but changed his mind when he saw the head of a grizzly poked through the rear flap of the tent. The bear was surveying the scene with evident astonishment and some interest. Arguello's anger was diverted toward the bear.

"Ah! you break up such a pot as that!" he cried. "Carajo!" And he blazed away at the shaggy head.

There was a howl, a charge, and a rush of the players out of the tent. They did not wait to seize their guns.

The bear knocked down a tent-pole at one end and Farney carried away the other as he plunged out headlong. The tent came down on the bear and enveloped him. For an instant there was a young earthquake under the canvas. Then it became a volcanic disturbance. The lamp exploded and set fire to the whole mass. The plug must have been knocked out of the big oil-can by the bear's vigorous antics. All the oil was ablaze in an instant, and tent, blankets, and bear were enveloped in flames. Arguello, Smith, and Farney happened to have their revolvers on them, and they stood around and added to the bear's discomfort by plugging bullets into him. Squiers had no pistol, and prudently got up into a tall tree and yelled "Fire!" Ah Suey had crawled into a hollow log and kept very still.

The bear wailed and yelled with pain and rage, and rolled over in the burning canvas. It was not much more than half a minute before he broke out of the mass with a howl and rushed blindly about, striking furiously at trees and everything in his way. Pieces of the tent clung to him, and he tore them off with his claws and teeth and sent blazing fragments flying in all directions. His shaggy hair had become saturated with oil here and there, and was blazing and snapping merrily in patches. His fury was somewhat frightful, and his general aspect decidedly demoniac. At first he did not see any of the party, but in one of his mad whirls he caught sight of Smith, who had just fired at him. The bear charged on Smith, who turned and ran like a deer, with the blazing bear in literally hot pursuit. Smith did not notice the direction he took until in half a dozen jumps, he saw the bank of the creek before him. There was no time to turn. He put all his energy into his legs and leaped as far into the stream as he could, falling feet foremost with a "chug." The illuminated bear followed, falling with a prodigious splash and a distinct sizzle. Then Noisy Smith dived under water, turned up stream, and swam silently back to the bank from which he had leaped. The bear drifted down-stream and swam to the opposite bank, Farney and Arguello peppering at him with their revolvers. He reached the other side and disappeared in the chaparal wailing and moaning with pain, and that was the last seen of him.

In Maracaibo, Venezuela.

Twenty-five miles from a ten-foot bar at the lake entrance, a city of 35,000 inhabitants stretches its red-tiled roofs and many spires backward from the water. Situated at a sharp angle of shore, the city extends north and west for about a mile in each direction, with no trees except a few cocoa palms and the ones growing in the plaza in front of government house. It is essentially a tropical town, yet not always, and certainly not in early spring, subject to tropical heat. From the northward sea there came a steady cool breeze all day and night that kept my thermometer down to an average of 70 degrees F. while the sun was shining, and made nights cool enough for a blanket. Yet over those shadeless streets there poured a steady stream of fierce glaring sunlight that pierced into every nook and threw shadows upon pavements almost as black as those beneath electric lights. When I wondered at the coolness, so different from the inferno that had been pictured, one of my friends said that it was exceptional—that usually the weather was much warmer, and that in the summer the heat was steadily above 90 degrees. Going ashore early, before sunrise, our first visit was made to the market-place, to see what Maracaibans live upon. A better and cheaper market would be hard to find. Excellent beef, goat, pork, and fowls averaged 10 cents a pound, and all varieties of tropical fruits abounded at corresponding prices. Tied together in bunches were great green lizards, two or three feet long, with brown warts all over them, and vicious black beads of eyes. They snapped at us like dogs as we passed, and when teased with a stick, clung to it like bull terriers. These were iguanas, whose delicious white flesh is eagerly eaten by all classes. It tastes like chicken, but it is more delicate. Of course, considerable hunger would be needed to make them appetizing to a stranger who should recognize them in a stew. Farther on, an animal with head and tail like a rat, feet like an alligator, and a coat-of-mail like an iron-clad man-of-war, was tied to a post. Upon receiving a poke it rolled itself promptly into a ball, head and all being quite covered by its plates, and thus defied further attack. This was an armadillo, also a tidbit when properly stewed or roasted.

About Thaddeous Stevens.

When Keitt, of South Carolina, was once eulogizing the institution of slavery, and talking about a pious deacon on his own plantation, Thad Stevens grimly inquired what the price of deacons was in the Orangeburg district of South Carolina, and whether a negro would bring any more on the auction block because hewas a deacon? When the invading rebels burned his iron foundry near Gettysburg, during their raid into Pennsylvania, he expressed regret that Lee did not order the burning of his liabilities at the same time. And the ruling passion was strong in death, for when his doctor said one day during his last sickness: "Mr. Stevens, I think your appearance is better to-day!" old Thad dryly responded: "It isn't my appearance that troubles me, doctor, but my disappearance."

Good Living in Holland.

People generally ask as to another country: "What sort of food did you have?" Well, to choose out the most genuinely Dutch dishes, says a writer in the English *Illustrated Magazine*, we had, perhaps, potato puree, or bouillon, flavored with chervil, and containing balls of veal force meat. The fish might be soles or plaice, but, to give me kindly a more national delicacy, we had water bass from the canals sometimes. These are about the size of our trout, and are served up, half a dozen or so, in a deep dish, swimming in the water they are boiled in, flavored with "flat-leaved parsley." (The English name for this plant I cannot say, it being strange to me, but my cousin Hugo declared it unknown to us.) Water bass are eaten with thin sandwiches of rye bread; but without the latter, and the bread and butter only, I thought them excellent. Another night we had a jack, done Dutch fashion. When boiled, all the small bones were removed and the fish chopped up and mixed with butter, pepper, onions, and savory herbs. Then, rolled back into fish-like shape, the jack is browned, bread-crumbed, and eaten always with salad. It was really very good. Next came, generally, roast or stewed veal, or beef, mutton being so poor it is rarely eaten. For vegetables, invariably potatoes, excellently cooked, with butter, and, besides those, we likewise use boiled endives and bread-crumbed cabbage. Partridges followed, sometimes an choux, or other game. Wild ducks were plentiful, and some neighbors had just had an early dawn's sport out in the dunes, getting ninety-four birds to four guns. "Not so bad, but still not very good," said the irrepressible. Of sweets and savories I need give no hints, because they were mostly of French origin. Dessert over, both ladies and gentlemen returned together to the drawing-room for coffee, which is drank in the smallest and most precious handless, old blue china. Such a set with us would be behind a glass case. Then come liquors—cognac and anisseed, the latter being a favorite. The gentlemen went out this warm evening to smoke their cigarettes on the terrace for a little while. Then they dropped in again to the cheery, antique room for chat and tea. The mahogany peat bucket and its kettle had been placed by the footman, as usual, beside the table, and very old Chinese little tea-cups, almost as valuable as the blue porcelain, were ranged on a wooden tray truly Dutch.

Left-Handed Writers.

"It looks like copper-plate," remarked a prominent teacher of penmanship to a New York *Mail and Express* reporter, as he exhibited a handsome specimen of chirography from among the many specimens in his large collection.

"It couldn't have been written very rapidly," suggested the reporter.

"It was, though—as rapidly as the writer could make his fingers move."

"Probably he is a professional penman; book-keeper or teacher, likely."

"Neither, and he only learned to write four years ago. He was a soldier. During the war he lost his right arm. After the war he became a traveling salesman. Five years ago he lost a leg in a railroad accident, and then took up penmanship. He had to learn it all over again. But by perseverance you see how much he has accomplished. He is the secretary of a mining company down town, and draws $10,000 a year salary. One odd thing about this is that he never was a good penman when he had both arms. But in learning to use his left hand he acquired the art of making all of his characters plainly. He made them slowly at first, and now he can't write badly, no matter how rapidly he works. He can do something more rapidly than that."

"What can that be?"

"He is an expert and rapid shorthand writer."

"Are there many like him?"

"I don't know of any equally expert, but I do know a large number of men who have lost their right arms and learned to write very rapidly with their left hands."

"Did you ever know of a man's learning to use both hands equally well?"

"There are a few instances on record. I heard of a man once who not only wrote with both hands, but wrote with them at the same time and a different sentence with each hand. He was the wonder of the profession, but he was more of a freak than anything else. Ambidexterity is a great accomplishment, but such experiences as that are not valuable, save as curiosities."

American Geography.

"What is the way that leadeth to destruction?" asked the teacher.

"Broadway," replied Rollo, who had visited New York with his Uncle George.

"Ye-es, or, possibly, *Bradstreet's*," replied the teacher.

"What is the way to war?"

"Longstreet."

"Yes, or it used to be. What is the road to Kansas?"

"Jim Lane."

"That is the old road, yes; and what is the shortest cut to the War Department?"

"Endicott."

"What are the natural features of New York and Maine?"

"Hill and Blaine."

"Anything else about New York?"

"Field and Flower."—*Burdette.*

THE novel method devised by an Italian engineer of treating steam boilers with sugar as a preventive of incrustation has been further experimented with, the results proving quite satisfactory.

CURIOUS INDUSTRIES.

Very Strange Means by Which Some People Live.

[Exchange.]

There are a few humble and peculiar industries connected with the cotton operatives of Lancashire. Perhaps the most peculiar is the little-known calling of the "knocker-up," whose business it is to wake up the factory people in time for their work. This industry requires no capital, and imposes no restriction as to sex.

All the stock-in-trade required is a long stick, in joints—something like a fishing rod—with a number of wires tied to the end. This stick is raised so that the wires can be rattled against the bedroom window, and a more harmless, yet effective, plan could scarcely be invented, for one or two shakes of the stick will cause the wires to rattle against the glass loudly enough to awake the soundest sleeper.

A friend of ours can bear testimony to this fact. When he first visited Manchester, some years ago, a certain wag gave a knocker-up a few pence to operate on our friend's bedroom window at an early hour one morning. When he first woke he thought that there was a tremendous hailstorm, but this idea was soon dispelled. He sprang out of bed, rushed to the window and threw it open. He had never heard of a knocker-up, let alone seen one, and his astonishment was great on seeing a man in the street below taking off several joints of apparently a fishing rod.

"Hallo," he shouted.

"Just half-past 5," the man replied.

"What's up?" our friend cried.

The knocker-up must have been rather deaf, for he again replied: "Just half-past 5!" and made off.

Thinking that he was playing some joke on him, our friend made a convulsive dash for a hairbrush or anything portable to throw at the innocent knocker-up; but by the time he had secured something the man had vanished round a corner near at hand. At the breakfast table the joke was explained.

For "knocking-up" 2d. or 3d. a week is charged. Scores of "knockers-up"—some of them too old for anything else—may be seen between the hours of 5 and 6 on any morning of the week except Sunday in any Lancashire manufacturing town.

At Whitsuntide, which in Lancashire is the greatest holiday of the year, some of them are busy nearly all night at certain periods of the week. As some of them have over a hundred houses on their lists, it may be readily understood that to get round in time a good deal of sharp walking is to be got through.

That this occupation is sometimes very profitable was shown by a case heard at the last Manchester Assizes. The plaintiffs in this case—two "knocker-up" or "waker-up," as the judge preferred to call them, living in Hulme, Manchester—had had a large number of clients for many years, and had been able to save money at the rate of £150 a year ever since 1870. This, it must be admitted, was a decidedly good connection.

Until within the last few years little or no convenience was provided in the cotton factories for making tea, coffee, and the like, and even now thousands are obliged to send outside for what they require for this purpose. Consequently persons living near mills—who are locally known as "tea women"—provide hot water every morning, and the jugs of the operatives are brought from the mill to the houses. These persons also undertake to provide a little milk for each jug. For this hot water and milk three pence per week is charged, and in some districts these tea women earn a good sum weekly.

Another industry—generally reserved for those who are too old to work—consists in "minding" the babies of the female operatives. For this service about half a crown a week is charged; and as some of these women look after several children, it may be readily understood that the poor little things do not receive too much attention.

The system, indeed, has many disadvantages. One of the greatest is that when the mother gets up in the early morning she is obliged to take her child out into the cold air and carry it to the house of the person who undertakes to "mind" it. Lancashire reformers have frequently strongly condemned this, and pointed out that it is one of the most prolific causes of infantile mortality.

Another humble industry in connection with the toilers of Lancashire is worthy of mention. Every town and village in Lancashire has its botanical club, and in almost every street of some towns may be seen the small shops of manufacturers of herb beer. Some of these people make great quantities, and, notwithstanding that it is sold very cheaply, manage to make good incomes.

Snake Against Spider.

"Stand back, boys, and give him a chance," said a tall, bronze-hued ranchero in Pasadena, Cal., waving his sombrero to keep back a few friends who were crowding about a small inclosure. "Make your bets, gentlemen," he continued, in imitation of the votaries of the ring. The cause of all this, says a correspondent of the New York *Post*, was a snake about a foot long, beautifully marked with stripes of black and white, gliding slowly around an inclosure about five feet in diameter, while in the center stood or crouched a gigantic spider—a hairy, many-legged monster, with mandibles like sabers; so large and formidable, in fact, that few would care to face it without a weapon of some kind. If placed in the center of a saucer its legs would hang over the side. Altogether it was as ugly a creature as the imagination could well picture. The attempt was being made to settle a dispute as to whether the gigantic spider could whip a snake, and the spectators were not long in finding out.

The man in the sombrero backed his snakeship, and a short, thick-set gentleman, with enormous spurs of Mexican make, performed a like office for the spider and helped things along by encouraging the combatants with various punches with sticks. The snake was evidently aware of the nature of the mass of hair, and showed its fear in every movement, keeping as near as possible to the side of the inclosure. Finally the spider was pushed upon the reptile and the latter made a vicious strike at it. A second later a bunch of hair and a confused mass of stripes were all there was to be seen, the two rolling over and over in what was apparently a death struggle. A moment of this and the coiling of the snake suddenly ceased; its head was raised several inches in the air, and, with mouth partly open, it seemed either completely terrified or injured. The latter was the case, as now it was seen that the terrible spider had buried its fangs in the reptile and was clinging to it with the tenacity of a bulldog. In the popular parlance of the prize ring, the snake had thrown up the sponge, and, completely paralyzed, was quivering like an aspen leaf, and in a few seconds dropped limp and lifeless upon the ground. Even then the monster that had accomplished this result would not release its hold, and the two, the conqueror and victim, were dropped into a bottle of alcohol, the spider dying game and maintaining its grip.

Among the Cubans.

The island has more fine harbors than any other country of its size, and it is no wonder that the buccaneers of the Spanish main selected it as the center of their piratical enterprises. It has 250 rivers and plenty of fresh water springs. It never snows in Cuba, though the ice sometimes forms upon the mountains. The babies can go naked here the year around, and as for the stocking trade of Havana its customers are confined to the higher classes. Neither stockings nor suspenders are used by the laborers, and I doubt whether there are 1,000 pairs of suspenders worn by the 1,500,000 people who make up that island's population. They use instead a belt-strap, and the majority of the workingmen of the island confine their apparel to an underskirt and trousers. The better class of men dress in white duck, with Panama hats.

The lower class of women wear few underclothes, and a calico wrapper and a pair of heelless slippers are a wardrobe. There are no carpets on the floors or plaster on ceilings. Iron bars take the place of glass windows, and there is not a chimney nor a cooking stove in Havana. There are no barns, and the horses are washed in the harbors instead of being carried. There are no bricks used in the sidewalks, and the average sidewalk is three feet wide and of stone. The building stone used is a porous one, and this is covered with stucco. Havana has parks, but there is no grass in them, and as for shade, it can be got only by going to the mountains.

The policemen carry swords and guns, and the officers of all kinds are filled by parvenus. There are no mattresses on the Cuban beds, and as for feather pillows, there are not enough feathers used here to make a wad for the ear-ache. There are few china pitchers used in Havana, and the drinking mug is of porous clay, with a hole at the top, out of which the water is poured into the mouth in a trickling stream. Red brick tiles take the place of shingles, and the tops of the houses are used in the evenings for sitting-rooms. The gardens of Havana are inside the houses, instead of behind them.

The Cuban takes oranges, bread and butter and coffee for breakfast. He pares his oranges as we do apples, and you find plates of pared oranges before you on the table when you sit down to the morning meal. The way to eat these oranges is to drive a fork into them, plant your teeth firmly into the luscious fruit and suck the juice. The Cuban breakfast is taken on rising, and there is another breakfast about 9 or 10 o'clock. This is more like the American meal, and the whole city knocks off for it. Passing along the street at this time you may see families at their meals through the open windows and doors, and an hour or two later the whole town seems to be taking a siesta. Dinner is eaten between 5 and 6 o'clock, and the stores keep open until about 9 o'clock in the evening. — *Home Journal.*

Marrying by the Glove.

To marry by proxy, or, as it is called, "marriage by the glove," is common in Holland, and is caused by the fact that many of the eligible young men, after having finished their education in the schools of the fatherland, depart for Dutch India to engage in some lucrative commercial enterprise, or to accept a position in the colonial service. The scarcity of marriageable white women in that clime induces the would-be husband to write to a friend in Holland, inclosing his wish for a wife. The friend selects a willing young lady, generally with a substantial dot, and otherwise conforming closely to the specifications of the letter. A photograph of the favored one is enclosed in the return epistle. After the lapse of a few months a soiled left-hand glove, with a power of attorney, is received from the far-away bachelor. The friend in Holland marries the selected bride in precisely the same manner as if he were the actual groom, and the young wife departs in the next Indian mail steamer to bring happiness and prosperity to the lonely one in the far East. A marriage of this description is as binding as if the bridegroom were present, and never repudiated. If either party to the glove marriage should die before meeting in India, the survivor would legally share the property of deceased.

The City of Melbourne.

The population of Melbourne is 300,000, who are as well off as any equal number of people in the whole world. But the city has grown hastily and carries the signs of it on its surface. The streets are broad. There are splendid single buildings—town hall, university, parliament houses, public houses, public offices, besides banks, exchanges, and, again, churches, etc. There are superb shops, too, gorgeous as any in London or Paris. But side by side with them you see houses little better than sheds. People have built as they could and as their means allowed them, and they have been too busy to study appearances. But they have boundless wealth and as boundless ambition and self-confidence.

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the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

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The safest, surest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, &c. Stops all pain. Insures easy ease to the feet. Never fail to cure. 15 cents at Druggists. Hiscox & Co.,

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More Strongly Vouched For Than Any Other Drug of Modern Times.

A POWERFUL TONIC

that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION,

and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine. "Inherited neuralgia made life a torment to me. For many years I had suffered greatly from this affection. The attacks were often so severe that I could not eat or sleep, and was totally unfit for business. A few doses of Kaskine greatly relieved me. Its continued use cured me. It gave me sleep, health and a restful life. I believe in Kaskine."—J. J. Benson, 141 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Ct., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine, which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pound. Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 per bottle. Sold by or sent by mail on receipt of price.

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You'll find it good to regulate
The organs of both small and great,
It checks *Sick Headache*, and the woe
That sad Dyspeptics ever know,
Besides 'tis pleasant to the taste,
So none need gulp it down in haste.

WANTED—Ladies for our fall and Christmas trade to take light, pleasant work at their homes. $1 to $3 per day can be quietly made. Work sent by mail any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at once, CRESCENT ART CO., 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 5170.

LOST Manhood, Youthful Imprudence, Nervous Debility cured by Botanic Nerve Bitters. 50 Cts. Herb Medicine Co., 15 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1887.

JAMES WILLIAMSON, of Toronto, Ohio, captured a live crow in his cornfield. While carrying it home he was attacked by hundreds of other crows. He first tried to run away; then he made a vigorous attempt to defend himself with a club; next he sought shelter in a shed, where the besieging crows kept him a prisoner for more than an hour.

THE Oregon Alpine Club has been organized in Portland. It is proposed to collect information regarding the many snow peaks of the region for the benefit of the members of the club and tourists who may wish either to ascend them or pass an outing around their bases, and thereby be the means of attracting to points of interest within the Northwest. Among the officers of the club will be a historian, who will keep a record of all the successful and more interesting ascents.

SHERIDAN POWERS was out hunting in the St. Francis River bottoms, near Wappapello Mo., when his attention was drawn toward the river by a strange and peculiar noise. On arriving on the banks of the river he discovered two large turtles fighting in shallow water a few yards from the bank. He watched the battle a few minutes, and until the larger turtle drove his antagonist from the field, when he leveled his fowling piece on the remaining one and shot him through the head. When taken to town and weighed his turtleship pulled the beam at 120 pounds.

A WHITE squall is one which produces no diminution of light. This furious and dangerous gust appears in clear weather without any other warning than the white foam it occasions on the surface of the sea and a very thin haze. It usually breaks upon a vessel when she is totally unprepared for such a strain upon her canvas, and consequently proves one of the most dangerous forms of the sailor's existence. A black squall is far less dangerous, as it is usually preceded by an accumulation of dark clouds and accompanied by heavy rain. Time is thus given to trim sails and to avert peril.

"WE see it reported that five thousand books are published in this country every year," says the editor of the *Arizona Howler*, "and yet we can't afford to buy any of them. We state this fact for the benefit of the cusses who are down on our books for several years' subscription. While they are drinking territorial liquor with the money that belongs to us, we are starving for pure literature, or browsing disconsolately on some of last year's patent-office reports. Our angry passions are rising, and we shall soon be ready to go on a tour of collection with our tried and trusty 'weepin.' You hear us snort."

FRANK BURNS, a farmer in the Laurel Hill Mountains, three miles from Bakersville, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, made a queer capture recently. The evening was very cool, and as twilight came on there flew into his attic a pair of carrier pigeons benumbed with cold and bewildered in the darkness. Each bird had a blue silk ribbon around its neck and under the left wing an ivory tablet bearing the inscription: "Miss Rose Lovejoy, Carondelet, Mo., Sept. 2, 1887." Under the right wings were two letters, one addressed to Miss Janet Wheeler, Wasepi, Mich., and the other to George Sarpell, Valparaiso, Indiana. Several quills in their wings were also marked with letters and numbers.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., claims the discredit of being the first to introduce that immense nuisance, the English sparrow. The first importation was made by the Directors of the Brooklyn Institute in 1850. There were eight pairs, but they all died. In 1852 three dozen sparrows were turned loose, and they proceeded to take possession of the city. The detestable bird has now established itself in thirty-five States and five Territories, and at the present rate of progress will soon overspread the whole continent. The sparrows were expected to make themselves useful by destroying insects, but they only destroy vegetation, and the Agricultural Department estimates their mischief at millions yearly.

Malaria.

Darbys Prophylatic Fluid is held in wide esteem as a specific and preventive. In it we have the means of rendering the air and water wholesome.

"Darbys Fluid is a good defecator and destroyer of miasmatic matter.—J. C. Booth, Chemist, U. S. Mint, Phila."

"It should be used everywhere where impure gases are generated from decomposing matter."—Holmes Steel, M. D., Savannah, Ga.

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Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and relieves consumptive persons in advanced stages of the disease. Price 25 cts. *Caution.* The Genuine *Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup* is sold only in *white wrappers*, and bears our registered Trade-Marks to wit: *A Bull's Head in a Circle, a Red-Strip Caution-Label*, and the fac-simile signatures of *John W. Bull & A. C. Hoyer & Co.*, Sole Prop's, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

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Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Sores, Frostbites, Backache, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, &c. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

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the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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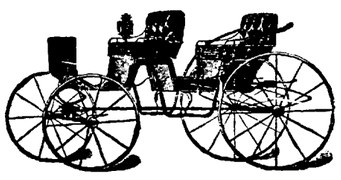

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When it is known that Dr. Fruth is stopping at a place, crowds gather to consult him, and it is not to be wondered at when it is remembered that in diagnosing a disease he never asks questions, but describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for any one to possess. The doctor's diagnostic powers have created wonder throughout the country.

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They adopt the following plan, which is peculiar to the large hospitals, and is not and never has been the practice of country doctors, viz: They carefully note the symptoms of the patient, ascertain the conditions of the internal organs, examine Eye, Ear and Throat by the most recent and approved instruments and methods, all of which they carefully record in their register for future reference. In this way they ascertain the true nature of the disease and its cause. Knowing the disease, they know the changes it produces in the tissues, and, knowing the changes, they check them with specific remedies, and place the patient on the high road to recovery. When sick people consult them they readily tell them whether they can cure or help them, or if they are beyond hope.

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There is no subject that requires so much study and experience as the treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases. The astounding success and remarkable cures performed by them are due to the long study of the constitution of man, and the cure of diseases by natural remedies. Let those given up by others call for examination. They have successfully treated the following diseases since their arrival in this State: Eye and Ear Diseases, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Inflammation of the Womb, Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder, Painful or Irregular Menstruation, Fever Sores and Ulcers, Incontinence of Urine, Tape Worms, Crooked Limbs and Enlarged Joints, Spinal Curvatures, Club Foot, Hip Joint Diseases, White Swelling, Discharging Abcesses, Sterility or Barrenness, Nervous and General Debility, Prostration and Impotency, Disease of the Kidneys and Bladder, Leucorrhea or Whites, Blotches and Pimples, Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Dropsy, Cancer, Epileptic Fits, Erysipelas, Gravel, Goitre, Gleet, Gonnorrhœa, Hydrocele, Heart Disease, Liver Disease, Headache, Piles, Hysteria, Syphillis, St. Vitus Dance, Chronic Dysentery, Enlarged Tonsils, Fever and Ague, Fistula in Ano, Hernia or Rupture, Ovarian Tumors, Paralysis or Palsy, Prolapsus Uteri, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Scrofula, Consumption, Chronic Cough, Female Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Rheumatism, etc.

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TO MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—There are many from the age of 30 to 60 who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight burning or smarting sensation, weakening the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examination of the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be a thin or milkish hue, again changing to a dark or torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is a second stage of seminal weakness. We will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Loss of Sexual Power, Weakness of Sexual Organs, Want of Desire in Male or Female, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual habits of mature years, or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cures guaranteed. No risks incurred. Correspondence promptly answered, and medicines sent free from observation to all parts of the United States.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.—We have a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted exclusively to the treatment of diseases of women. Every case consulting our specialist, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Important cases (and we get few which have not baffled the skill of all the home physicians) have the benefit of a full council of skilled specialists. In treatment of diseases peculiar to females, our success has been marked, over two-thirds of our patients being ladies, old, young, married, single, rich and poor. Our method is entirely free from objectionable features of the general practitioner, namely, "Local treatment." We seldom find it necessary. We prepare remedies, constitutional and local, as the case demands, and instruct ladies how to treat themselves.

EPILEPSY, OR FITS—Positively cured by a new and never-failing method.

To Whom it May Concern: We, the undersigned, do cheerfully and conscientiously recommend Drs. France and Fruth as gentlemen of rare professional ability, ripe in judgment, humane to a fault, considerate in price, and enthusiastic for the relief of their fellow men, and we therefore urge the afflicted to avail themselves of their superior skill.

Granville M. Weeks, M. D., L. L. D., President Provident Dispensary, N. Y.; T. Merideth Maxwell, A. M., M. D., N. Y.; Orvin Pomeroy, M. D., N. Y.; V. M. Davis, M. D., N. Y.; W. F. White, A. M., M. D., Toronto, Canada; F. H. Rorick, M. D., Chicago, Ill.; Dr. Gardner, Painesville, O.

Also, Farmers' National Bank, Findlay, O.; First National Bank, Fostoria, O.; Second National Bank, Bucyrus, O.; Fourth National Bank, Columbus, O.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE.—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination. Persons ruined in health by Unlearned Pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail and express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable Cases Guaranteed. List of questions sent free. Address, with postage, DR. FRANCE, No. 30 West Gay Street, Columbus, O.

Wrong

To imagine that the treatment of Constipation consists merely in unloading the bowels. The medicine must not only act as a purgative, but be a tonic as well, and not produce after its use greater costiveness. This is what Simmons Liver Regulator always does.

"As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels."—W. J. McELROY, Macon, Ga.

Believe us, when we tell you that most of the despondent feeling (the blues) is the effect of a Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Weakness of Stomach, and Nervousness. A dose of Simmons Liver Regulator invariably relieves, cures and prevents a re-occurrence.

"I find Simmons Liver Regulator, very safe, harmless and valuable as a family medicine, and have used it for any disorder of the system and have found it to act like a charm, and I believe that if it was used in time, it would prove a great preventive of sickness. I have often recommended it to my friends, and shall continue to do so."—Rev. JAMES. M. ROLLINS, Fairfield, Va.

Simmons Liver Regulator is given with safety and with the happiest results, in almost any ailment, to the most delicate infant as well as to the adult. For all diseases in which a laxative, alterative, or purgative is needed, it will give the most perfect satisfaction. It is the cheapest, purest and best Family Medicine in the world.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. ZEILIN & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LADIES
Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with
PEERLESS DYES
They will die everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package—40 colors. They have no equal for strength, brightness, amount in packages or for fastness of color, or non-fading qualities. Mhey do not crock or smut. For sale by Thieme & Gross, druggists and chemists, 94 Calhoun st., and H. W. Mordhurst, druggist and apothecary, 74 Calhoun st mar 24-dawly.

THE MORTON CLUB.

First of a Series of Winter Entertainments Inagurated.

There was a gay and fashionable assembly at the Morton club rooms last evening to witness the first of a series of literary, musical and social entertainments, the recherche wing of the republican organization propose to give this winter.

Capt. F. N. Barnard was master of ceremonies and introduced Miss Ida Kellogg, who sang sweet enough to merit an encore. Miss Rose Schlessinger and Theo. Frank executed a duet on the piano, and did it so cleverly that they were recalled. Mr. W. S. Bash, a favorite, sang a solo very nicely, but declined to respond to the applause showered on him because of a severe cold, from which he suffered. Miss Schlessinger acceptably accompanied Miss Kellogg and Mr. Bash.

Rev. David S. Kennedy, pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, was introduced and paid a compliment to the club, its aims and objects, not forgetting, however, to express his strong disapproval of round dances and he had some doubt as to the propriety of having a billiard table in the hall.

His subject was "Evolution" and he handled it masterly, sweeping away every vestige of the theory that mankind developed from nothing. He said the theory of evolution was sustained to-day by none of the great minds, although many of them were quoted as looking on it with favor. The reverend gentleman then proceeded to show that the origin of every thing proceeded from a God clothed with creative powers, and held that as the sensible and only solution of our being.

An enjoyable dancing program followed until midnight and through the courtesy of the republicans a few democrats were permitted to enjoy the pleasures of the evening.

Pains in the back are frequently caused by a sudden wrenching of the spine. A few applications of Salvation Oil will give permanent relief. Price twenty-five cents. For sale by all druggists.

WM. FAICHNEY

Is Cremated Alive in an Old Saw Mill.

The members of the People's Gas company and many others in Fort Wayne will recall Wm. Faichney, who assisted in sinking gas wells on the Paul and Peltier farms near this city. Some days ago, with his party, he was at work, at Sygnette, near Findlay, Ohio. Their boarding house was crowded and with two other men, Faichney fixed a bed in an old saw mill near by. The mill caught fire one night and the occupants were cremated alive, with the exception of one, who was killed by leaping from a window. A few of Faichney's bones were shipped to his widowed mother at Sugar Grove, Pa.

Its Delicacy of Flavor

And the efficacy of its action have rendered the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, immensely popular. It cleanses and tones up the clogged and feverish system, and dispels Headaches and Colds, and Fevers. Large bottles for sale by Thieme and Gross.

"HE who goeth into his garden to look for spiders and cobwebs will doubtless find them; but he who goeth to seek a flower may return to his house with one blooming in his bosom."

Many People Refuse to Take Cod

Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

THERE is nothing so valuable, and yet so cheap, as civility; you can almost buy land with it.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

WANTED.

WANTED.—A good second hand, upwright piano for cash. Address letter A this office. 21-2t

WANTED.—To rent or sell the Fox coal yards. Call on James Fox 21-3t

WANTED.—Three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Address "D" this office.

FOR SALE.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate security, reasonable interest. Inquire of R. L. Romy, 62 Calhoun street. d&wtf.

FOR SALE.—Choice lots on Harrison and Webster streets and Creighton avenue in the Williams addition. Inquire of any real estate agent or at the office corner Berry and Clinton street, opposite new government building. 2-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Four rooms in 3rd story. No. 55 E. Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn. 20-4t

FOR RENT.—A brick house with eight rooms and basement. Good barn for three horses Water and gas all through the house. A good location for a physician. 123 E. Main street. Enquire of J. D. Dickerson, No. 19 Lafayette. 10-tf

THE WHEEL.

Everyday Riders, What They are Doing and Items of General Interest for Wheelmen to Peruse.

O. L. Perry is off on a hunting expedition.

Geo. Loesch is entertaining friends from Plymouth, Ind.

It is rumored that Rowe will shortly wed a Lynn, Mass., lady.

Will Shorey is spoken of as the next possible candidate for the matrimonial venture.

Jesse Young entertained his cousin, Mr. Jesse Marquardt, of Tiffin, Ohio, this week.

M. S, Mahurin and August Detzer, each made a run of twenty-five miles one day last week.

Wheelmen were numerous during the past week, the good roads and fine weather drawing them out.

C. J. McClain is practicing on a Caligraph type writer, which may be used in the Auditor's office.

About twenty wheelmen took advantage of the excellent run to New Haven and return on Oct. 18th.

Will Bostick and Louis Ownhouse are said to be the best whist players in the club, doing their competitors up badly.

Ed. Price and Frank Stone had a collision one day last week, slightly injuring both wheels, but fortunately not the riders.

Frank Wilson is now an ardent admirer of the "Ordinary." Frank formerly rode a Safety, but nothing could induce him to return to his first love.

Representative Fee, returned from New York city last Wednesday. He immediately sought his wheel, and had a delightful ride through and about the city.

The formal opening of the new club rooms will occur some time next week. Captain Ohnhouse will probably call a club run to commemorate this glorious event.

Ross McCulloch has received his 54-inch Victor from Washington. This is an 1884 patern and is yet a first class wheel in every respect.

Yesterday a number of wheelmen hugely enjoyed the novelty of taking a ride during the snow storm, which prevailed for almost an hour. It was a little chilly, but glorious exercise.

We are informed that Carl P. Swain and Charles Cherry had a collision this week, by which both wheels were considerably damaged. It seems to have been a week of wrecks among wheelmen.

Bob Learmouth is the proud possessor of a magnificent beard. We hardly recognized in this middle aged looking gentleman a fellow enthusiastic wheelman. He is the same Bob, however, as of yore.

Ed. Kinnaird and Eliot Shultze left for Wabash this morning, via "bikes." They will return on the train this evening. We trust the boys took their overcoats with them, otherwise they will have a cold ride.

Woodside and Temple of the American team met J. Dubois and P. Medinger, of the French team, in a ten mile race for $125 a side, at Coventry, Eng., Oct. 10. The former pair winning by seven yards. Time, thirty-five minutes, sixteen and four-fifths seconds.

Albert Shock, the long distance rider, started Oct. 7, at Clarksville, Mo., to break the twenty-four hour bicycle road record, but ran into a stick of cordwood and took a fearful header. His wheel was broken and he received a good shaking up. Shock will make another attempt soon.

A ten mile race was run on Oct. 1st between Richard Howell, the English champion, and W. M. Woodside, of America, for $125 a side. Twenty-seven laps were required to complete the distance, and the rider first past the judges' post, the greater number of times was to be declared the winner. The weather was fine though rather cold, and the path in good shape. It is stated to have been the greatest struggle, taken all through, ever witnessed on the grounds. Woodside landing the twenty-sixth lap, by a few inches and ultimately winning the match, by fourteen laps to twelve, one lap having been a tie.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theime and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrah for twelve years experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston *Budget*. I procured a bottle, and since the first days' use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston *Budget*, formerly with Boston *Journal*.

New Victor Light Roadster

TRUE TANGENT WHEEL
Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.
HARRY KEPLINGER, Agent.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS.

A Scaly, Itching Skin Disease with Endless Suffering Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago it would have saved me $200.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (Psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless, and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ring worm, psorias s, etc., I took . . . and . . . Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors and no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made by skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them was three boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00 you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of Psoriasis (picture number two "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while but to no purpose, I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times. Anything more that you want to know write me, or any one who reads this may write to me and I will answer it.

DENNIS DOWNING.
Waterbury, Vt., Jan. 20th, 1887.

Psoriasis, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Mill Crust, Dandruff, Barbers', Bakers', Grocers' and Washerwoman's Itch, and every species of Itching, Burning, Scaly, Pimply Humors of the Skin and Scalp, and Blood, with Loss of Hair, are positively cured by Cuticura the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier internally, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, $1,00. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases." 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

Catarrhal Dangers.

To be freed from the dangers of suffocation while lying down; to breathe freely, sleep soundly and undisturbed; to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid matter defiles the breath and rots away the delicate machinery of smell, taste and hearing; to feel that the system does not, through its veins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to undermine and destroy, is indeed a blessing beyond all other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many remedies and physicians despair of relief or cure.

Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phrase of Cattarh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one Improved Inhaler, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for $1,00.

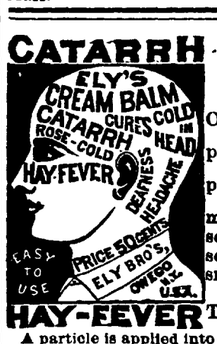
Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

No Rheumatiz About Me.

IN ONE MINUTE

The Cuticura anti-pain plaster, relieves Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sudden, Sharp and Nervous Pains, Strains and Weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster. New original, instantaneous, infallible, safe. A marvellous Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness. Utterly unlike and vastly superior to all other plasters. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1.00; or, postage free, of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

CATARRH



ELY'S CREAM BALM
Cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, restores the senses of taste and smell.

HAY-FEVER TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free Ely Bros., Druggists, 235 Greenwich st., N.Y

A. JOOST,
PIANO TEACHER,
132 W. Jefferson St.

DR. MANVILLE,

THE EMINENT PHYSICIAN AND SPECIALIST
Lately of London, England,

Has Opened Medical Office Parlors at 32 E. Wayne St,

Arrived Oct. 3, Will stay Till Nov. 10

The Doctor is a graduate of three different Medical Colleges, both European and American, as his Diplomas will show; and he has been highly honored by other Colleges and Universities as well.

His Reputation is International. He has practiced nearly a quarter of a century. He treats all diseases of the Eye and Ear, all Specific, Nervous, Chronic Diseases and Deformities, of men, women and children, and the Opium and Morphine habit. Dr. Manville diagnoses diseases by an entirely different method from that pursued by ordinary physicians and specialists. He never asks a patient his disease, but by a peculiar method reads and tells every disease, complication and symptom better than the patient can; and that without asking a question. It is

TRULY ASTONISHING!

Even physicians wonder at it and take critical cases to him for a final decision. The great question with them is: How Does He Do It? The internal parts of a patient seem to be as clear and plain to him as the external, but just how he obtains such a marvelous knowledge of his patient's condition, no one seems to understand, or be able to describe. That he does it in every case, no one doubts. Some seem to thing that the Doctor is gifted with supernatural powers; that no ordinary man could give such remarkable descriptions of strangers as he does. Be that as it may, this curious feature of his practice alone, is bringing him thousands of grateful patients; many of whom declare that his wonderful diagnostic skill and power in performing cures is

Positively Miraculous

The most skeptical are convinced and astonished.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility and Blood Diseases and complaints of either sex, requiring Special Treatment, cured in a few days or weeks. without interfering with their work.

HUNDREDS OF MEN.

are afflicted with Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, and Impotency, brought on by various causes, such as veneral excesses and diseases, occupations requiring a straining and stooping position, and especially the unnatural abuses of the sexual functions, the SOLITARY HABIT so often indulged in youth without knowing the terrible results.

Young man, Stop! Look this matter square in the face; think, consider what you are doing. Waste no time and money with ignorant or unskillful pretenders, who trifle with you month after month, treating SYMPTOMS only, with Bromide of Potassium compounds that impoverish your blood, deadens your nerves; stupefy your mind and relieve nothing—but your pocket book. Such poisonous drugging

MAKES YOU WORSE.

We can prove by hundreds of cases on record that bromide mixtures so often given for fits and lost manhood, seldom, if ever, cure fits, but almost always DESTROY MANHOOD and RUIN the MIND. Bromide of Potassium and Gelseminum are the main remedies used. Given for seminal weakness &c., to control SYMPTOMS while you take them. They never touch the CAUSE or effect a CURE. The unhappy victim goes on from bad to worse, reaching at last the most deplorable and horrible condition of humanity imaginable. A Lost Mind—a helpless idiot or raving maniac; made so by the action of these poisons on the blood and brain, as well as by the disease. In fact, these remedies are worse even than the disease. Let Them Alone.

In all such cases we gurantee a speedy restoration to healthy, strong and vigorous manhood. Microscopical examinations of the urine made in all these cases. We make NO EXPERIMENTS and very few failures. We guarantee all curable cases.

Electric Medication and the NEW METHOD TREATMENT enables us to effect WONDERFUL CURES.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Every maid, wife and mother who has dragged an aching back and head through weary years; deserves our utmost sympathy, and may depend on getting the most careful, skillful and successful medical treatment that can be given. Twenty years study and practice in diseases of women, both in Europe and America, has convinced me that eight out of ten American women suffer from some of the following complaints peculiar to the sex: Irregularity of the menses, too free, too scant, or painful, leucorrhea, (whites,) vaginitis, metriti, endometritis, ulcerations, displacements, falling of the womb, anteversion, retroversion, lateroversion, ante and retroflexions, producing constipation, or produced by it; uterine and ovarian tumors, fibroma and sarcoma cysts, cancers of the womb or its appendages, frequent or scanty urination, with burning, smarting or itching tenderness, soreness, bloating and backache, eruptions of the skin, pimples, blotches, brown spots, yellow spots, red spots, greasy, pasty, waxy, or chlorotic appearances, and discolorations of the skin, with blue or dark circles around the eyes. Nature is true: she displays her signs and signals the approach of the grim enemy of life, disease. Look sharply into your mirrors; be not deceived, for these signs and symptoms mean weakness, nervousness, irritability, wakefulness, indigestion, headaches, forgetfullness, partial paralysis, sterrility, melancholly, hysteria, wasting, consumption, catalepsy, St. Vitus dance, fits, derangements, insanity and suicide. Many ladies, especially young ladies, are so timid and excessively modest that they hesitate and put off calling on a physician until they are past curing. Mothers should learn more of their daughter's ailments, banish from their minds a dread of examination, for ladies do not have to tell their complaints to Dr. Manville; no unpleasant questions are asked; no objectionable examinations are made; no painful local treatments are given. In most cases ladies can use our local remedies themselves, where it is needed.

While Dr. Manville was on the Medical Staff of the Woman's Hospital, in New York, he was especially noted for great success in treating all diseases peculiar to women.

For the weak and feeble women, and those not in a condition to rear a family, Dr. Manville's "Germicide and Women's Friend," will prove a blessing indeed. Nearly three thousand ladies have called, or sent for it, and used it successfully. It is the greatest remedy known in Europe or America for "Female Weakness." Call now, before it is TOO LATE.

Extraordinary cases require extraordinary skill and experience.

Health and strength will make you happier and more independent than money. Study your own interests. Delays are dangerous.

Our terms will be made satisfactory to all; charges as moderate as we can in justice to ourselves and patients make them.

Consultation and examination free. Office hours 8 a. m. till 9 p. m. Office parlors at 196 Calhoun street.

STOVES!
STOVES!
STOVES!

Of every description and variety. The LARGEST STOCK and the LOWEST PRICES ever offered in Fort Wayne. Call and see our elegant line of

Base Burners!

C. A. PICKARD & CO.,
29 East Columbia St. - - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

A BIGGER SHOW THAN 4-PAW

AND NO CHARGE FOR ADMITTANCE!

See the Attractions We Offer!

FIRST ACT is performed by a child seven years old, and was never known to have been done by a child of that age before, and is the remarkable feat of buying a pair of good solid shoes for herself for 50 cents.

ACT NO. 2 is accomplished by a boy of nine summers, who performs the wonderful act of placing his pedal extremities inside a pair of solid leather shoes for the small sum of 75 cents—nothing like it ever seen in this country before.

ACT NO. 3.—The Slipper Combination. This feature of our entertainment is taken care of by the ladies and 50 cents, 75 cents and $1.00 will produce covering for their pretty feet that will answer for slippers or shoes.

ACT NO. 4 is a peformance original with us and can be done only from very close figuring. It is covering the feet of a full grown man with good leather for $1.25.

Besides many other very remarkable features of our entertainments is our wonderful Menagerie.

HERE YOU SEE THE

WILD HORSE, whoes hides are converted into the Condovan Shoes, for which weare so famous.
THE KANGAROO that is imported from Australia, so that ladies and gentlemen can have very easy, neat and durable shoes.
THE KIDS of South America. These are a great favorite with the ladies, and our variety is unusually fine.
THE GOATS of the "Wild West," also of Africa. We show a magnificent collection of them, including the Dongola and Moroco species.
THE CAMELEOPARD. This rare animal is found only in Africa, but we have added it to our collection that gentlemen may have the most pefect fitting and most desirable hot weather shoes known.
WE HAVE many domestic animals in our menagerie too numerous to mention. Altogether we will guarantee you the "Greatest show on earth." To accommodate the crowds we will give two performances daily; Saturday, three, morning, afternoon and evening.

SCHIEFER & DAVENPORT, Proprietors.

No. 36 Calhoun Street, — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — Fort Wayne, Indiana

NOTICE—No lemonade or cigarettes sold on the grounds.

VICTIMS OF GRIM JUSTICE.

The Wives and Little Ones of the Condemned Chicago Anarchists.

Women and Children Who Will Be Widowed and Orphaned by the Hangman.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

It is a trait of human nature, as universal as it is admirable, to extend sympathy to the families of men who meet with misfortune or are led into crime and up to the prison door or gallows' step.

"Can't you tell us something about the families of the condemned anarchists?" is an oft-repeated inquiry these days. One of the prisoners has already gone to the penitentiary, and the other seven are slowly approaching the gallows.

These circumstances seem for the moment to divert public attention from the men themselves and from the crime for which they have been adjudged to suffer death to those who are to become widows and orphans.

So much has been printed denunciatory of the prisoners and of their doctrines that the reader is not very well prepared for good words on behalf of the wives and mothers who have these many months ministered, so far as lay in their power, to the comfort of the condemned.

The conduct of Mrs. Lucy Parsons in preaching anarchy from one end of the country to the other, and in declaring that, although she "looked into the hereafter through a nooze," she would continue to proclaim herself an anarchist, has not produced a public feeling favorable to her; while, on the other hand, the eccentricities of Nina Van Zandt, who by a proxy marriage became the wife of Spies, have produced much more ridicule than sympathy. Notwithstanding these circumstances, a majority of the wives of the anarchists have kept themselves out of the newspapers by very properly attending to the duties of wife and mother.

A grief too deep for tears was portrayed in the comely features of a young, neatly dressed woman who was seen emerging from the County Jail with two beautiful children clinging to her skirts. Old, kind-hearted Jailer Folz looked wistfully at the retreating group as he remarked:

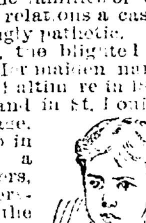
"There's a subject worthy of sympathy. Poor woman; in three weeks she is to wear a widow's crape and her three babies destined to become orphans."

The unfortunate mother had just been paying her regular *morning visit to her husband*, Adolph Fischer, one of the condemned anarchists. Some of his comrades were still chatting with their little ones and their faithful wives, who have these many months ministered, so far as lay in their power, to the comfort of the condemned men. But they have come and gone in a quiet way, without flaunting their grievances by expressions of wild vituperation against the "capitalistic system." They have been patient sufferers, hoping against hope, suppressing all outward signs of resentment, if they ever entertained any, against the authorities.

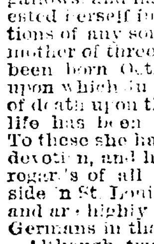
Mrs. Fischer.

And the current of public sympathy is rapidly directing attention to the families of the anarchists, whose domestic relations a casual inquiry will prove exceedingly pathetic.

There is, for instance, the blighted life of Mrs. Johanna Fischer. Her maiden name was Pfau. She was born in Baltimore in 1860, and married her stoic husband in St. Louis when she was but 19 years of age. They settled in Chicago in 1883. Mrs. Fischer is a woman of quiet manners, rather inclined to be reserved. She knows nothing of the doctrines of anarchy, in the propagation of which her husband came to face the gallows, and has never interested herself in public questions of any sort. She is the mother of three children, the youngest having been born Oct. 1 1886, the day following that upon which Judge Gary pronounced sentence of death upon the seven prisoners. Hence her life has been full of family cares and duties. To these she has applied herself with motherly devotion, and has won for herself the kindest regards of all her neighbors. Her parents reside in St. Louis in comfortable circumstances, and are highly respected by the better class of Germans in that city.

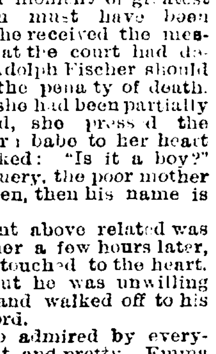

Emma Fischer.

Although twenty-seven years of age, she looks much younger, notwithstanding the terrible ordeal which she has passed through during the past eighteen months. But her moment of greatest anguish must have been when she received the message that the court had decreed Adolph Fischer should suffer the penalty of death. When she had been partially restored, she pressed the new-born babe to her heart and asked: "Is it a boy?" The nurse affirming her query, the poor mother exclaimed: "Thank heaven, then his name is Adolph."

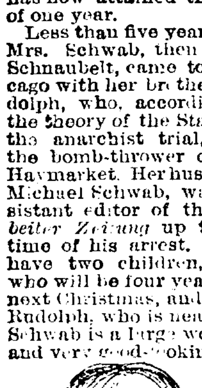

Charley Fischer.

When the little incident above related was told the condemned father a few hours later, the hardened man was touched to the heart. Tears dimmed his eyes, but he was unwilling to expose his emotion, and walked off to his cell without uttering a word.

The Fischer children are admired by everybody as particularly bright and pretty. Emma is five and a half years old, but she is so tall that she looks much older. She is a brunette, has soft, rich, flowing hair, and a pair of hazel eyes that sparkle like diamonds. The second child is a boy named Charley. He is nearly three years of age, and is a most witty, talkative child. The baby, Adolph, has now attained the age of one year.

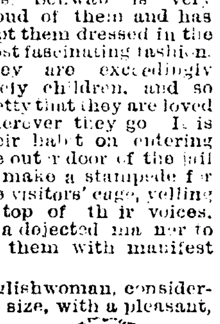

Mrs. Schwab.

Less than five years ago Mrs. Schwab, then Miss Schnaubelt, came to Chicago with her brother Rudolph, who, according to the theory of the State in the anarchist trial, was the bomb-thrower of the Haymarket. Her husband, Michael Schwab, was assistant editor of the *Arbeiter Zeitung* up to the time of his arrest. They have two children, Ida, who will be four years old next Christmas, and little Rudolph, who is nearly two years of age. Mrs. Schwab is a large woman of imposing carriage, and very good-looking.


Ida Schwab

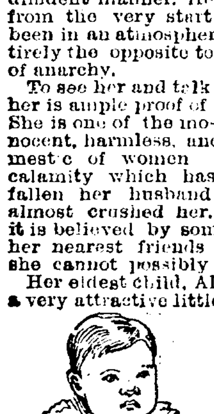
Ida and little Dolph have been daily visitors at the County Jail, and have always been permitted to run within the jail proper to play with their unfortunate father. Mrs. Schwab is very proud of them and has kept them dressed in the most fascinating fashion. They are exceedingly lively children, and so pretty that they are loved wherever they go. It is their habit on entering the outer door of the jail to make a stampede for the visitors' cage, yelling "Papa! Papa!" at the top of their voices. Schwab comes forth in a dejected manner to meet them, and fondles them with manifest deep fatherly affection.

Mrs. Fielden is an Englishwoman, considerably under the medium size, with a pleasant, blushing face and a shy, diffident manner. Her life from the very start has been in an atmosphere entirely the opposite to that of anarchy.


Rudolph Schwab.

To see her and talk with her is ample proof of this. She is one of the most innocent, harmless, and domestic of women. The calamity which has befallen her husband has almost crushed her, and it is believed by some of her nearest friends that she cannot possibly survive his execution.

Her eldest child, Alice, is five years old, and a very attractive little thing she is. Mrs. Fielden frequently takes her along to the jail, and when allowed to go behind the bars she invariably goes up to her father's cell and ransacks his clothes for candy.

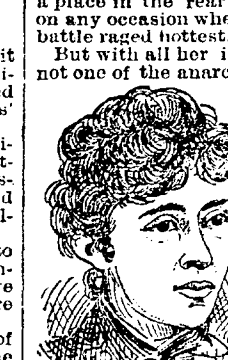

Samuel Fielden

It seems that before his imprisonment he was in the habit when returning from work of taking her candy or fruit, and permitting her to hunt for it in his pockets. She still remembers it, and of course is too young to comprehend her father's trouble. He is very fond of her, as well as his little boy, who bears his name, and who first saw the light on the day previous to that which Judge Gary pronounced sentence of death upon him.

Lucy Parsons differs essentially from her sisters in misfortune. She had taken active part in the labor movement before the Haymarket trouble as an agitator, both on the platform and in the press. She had marched in labor processions, and had carried the red flag in the face of the police more than once. In short, she was one of the boldest of the anarchists, and was never known to occupy a place in the rear rank on any occasion when the battle raged hottest.

Alice Fielden.

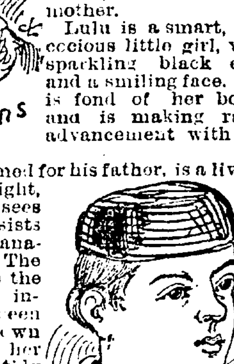
But with all her impetuous temper, there is not one of the anarchists' wives who has shown a more unwavering devotion to her husband since the trial began than Mrs. Parsons.


Mrs. L. E. Parsons

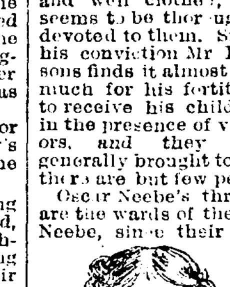
They have two bright, intelligent children, one a girl ten years of age and the other a boy of seven. She resides in a humble tenement on Milwaukee avenue and is regarded by her neighbors as an industrious, faithful wife and mother.

Lulu is a smart, precocious little girl, with sparkling black eyes and a smiling face. She is fond of her books and is making rapid advancement with her studies.

Albert, who is named for his father, is a lively boy, with large, bright, hazel eyes. He sees everything, and persists in getting an explanation of everything. The mother, who, since the condemned man's incarceration, has been thrown upon her own resources, keeps her children neat and tidy and well clothed, and seems to be thoroughly devoted to them. Since his conviction Mr Parsons finds it almost too much for his fortitude to receive his children in the presence of visitors, and they are generally brought to him at an early hour when there are but few people around.


Albert Parsons

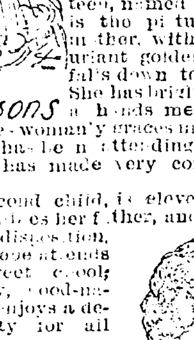
Oscar Neebe's three half-orphaned children are the wards of their aunt, the wife of Louis Neebe, since their mother died of a broken heart last March. On one of the walls of their cosy comfortable home hangs her portrait, which they cherish with much childish affection.


Lulu Parsons

The eldest of the Neebe children is a girl of thirteen, named Lillie. She is the picture of her mother, with long, luxuriant golden hair that falls down to her waist. She has bright blue eyes, a handsome face, and already possesses womanly graces much beyond her years. She has been attending school for six years, and has made very commendable progress.

Nettie, the second child, is eleven years of age. She resembles her father, and possesses much of his disposition. Young Oscar Neebe attends the Franklin Street school, and is a noisy, good-natured boy, who enjoys a decided propensity for all sorts of fun.

Engel has a wife and a considerable family of children, most of whom have grown up, married, and settled by themselves. He has one daughter, a pleasant miss of about seventeen, who takes frequent turns with her mother visiting the jail.


Mrs. Neebe.

Spies is married, but by proxy, and of course has no family.

Lingg is the only unmarried of the condemned, but several young ladies are devotedly attached to the handsome young anarchist.

NEWS OF THE DIAMOND.

Detroit Walloping St. Louis in the Fight for the World's Championship.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

With the close of the League and Association pennant races public interest has at once turned to the games between the Detroit and St. Louis teams which are at this writing contesting for the world's championship in a series of fifteen games. Up to this writing they have played nine of the total number of games scheduled, with the result of giving to Detroit seven victories and two defeats. The superiority of the Wolverines has thus far been well demonstrated, two of the defeats sustained by the Browns having been shut outs, in which Von der Ahe's men did not secure a run.

Few, if any, people are aware of the enormous responsibilities resting upon the shoulders of the principal officers of a great professional ball team, and when those responsibilities are supplemented by those of other enterprises of equal importance, the man undertaking them may naturally be looked upon as a very busy individual. Twelve years ago Mr. A. G. Spalding, the present head of the Chicago Club, was pitching ball for the Boston Club, at a salary of scarce $3,000 a year. To-day he is the President of a club that has put more champion teams into the field than any other club in the country, and is its principal stockholder. He is also President of the Spalding Manufacturing Company, of A. G. Spalding & Bros., of the Western Arms and Cartridge Company, and of the Casino Rink Company, the five concerns representing a capital of half a million dollars and over. When the duties resting upon these five offices are considered, it is not surprising that, when asked how he felt over the ending of the season he should have said:

"I am glad, indeed, that it is ended. Chicago has played ball well enough to suit me, even though we did not take the championship, and Anson deserves much credit for the manner in which he has handled the team."

"Will there be many changes in the circuit or in the Chicago Club next year?"

"The circuit will be the same—Chicago, Detroit, Pittsburg, and Indianapolis in the West, and New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and Washington in the East. As to the Chicago Club. There may be some changes, for we intend to secure every young ball-player of promise that comes our way."

"Will Clarkson remain with the club?"

"So far as I now know, he will."

"Will any changes be made in the playing rules this year?"

"No, sir, I think not. They have worked well this season—well enough, I think, to suit every one. We may change the rule which gives a batsman a base-hit for a base on balls, but I know of no other change that would be advisable."

The friends of Captain Anson and Ed Williamson treated those two popular players to a surprise last week—presenting Anson with a $500 diamond stud and Williamson with a diamond locket.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Chicago beats all the clubs on home runs.

Philadelphia actually beats Detroit on earned runs, getting 475, Detroit 172, Chicago 445, New York 442.

During the year the Detroits made 935 runs; Philadelphias, 807; Chicagos, 807; New Yorks, 814; Bostons, 794; Pittsburgs, 621; Washingtons, 600; Indianapolis, 619.

The Chicagos made 78 home runs during the year; Detroits, 51; Philadelphias, 45; New Yorks, 48; Bostons, 53; Washingtons, 52; Pittsburgs, 20; Indianapolis, 30.

Three Ingenious Brides.

We have heard, says an exchange, a story of three very ingenious young ladies that is out of the ordinary. These young ladies are all about the same age and size, and, by a singular coincidence, were all to be married about the same time. They were all ambitious to have swell weddings and stunning outfits, but their purses were not long enough for both, and to possess the latter even was a financial puzzle which gave them many a sleepless night. Finally they put their heads together and hit upon a plan. To avoid any unpleasant gossip among their mutual friends and inevitable companions, which is always odious, they decided to give up the big wedding, but they would have the bang-up outfit by pooling their moneys. No. 1, who was to be married first, was to make a bargain with the dressmaker to make any alterations desired in the trousseau after the wedding was over, and the three were to go together to select it, which they did, and the dress was made up in the very pink of fashion, with point lace enough to exhaust the stock of a Worth, and bride No. 1 was married. The ceremony over, the trousseau was turned over to No. 2, and she took it to the dressmaker for alteration according to contract, and in it she was married, after which the second refitting was done, and again the brilliant outfit stood before the marriage altar and a third bride was the envy of a few guests present because of the gorgeous bridal decorations. How was the dress paid for? No. 1 paid half the bill because she had the first wear. Nos. 2 and 3 shared the other half. No. 3 was willing to share as much as No. 2, because, though she did not have the privilege of the second wear, she, by mutual consent, kept the dress.

Peculiar Actions of Drowning Persons.

"I believe I can tell by the clutch how many times a drowning person has been down," musingly remarked Edward Horn, of the ferry company, and the man who has saved sixty-four lives. "The first trip down they go for you with a firm, decided clutch that means they still know what they are about. The second immersion causes a shaky, uncertain grip, which can be easily broken if you so choose. It is the last time down that the grasp becomes a convulsive, bewildered one, and but few swimmers can save a person after the unfortunate man has descended for the third time. Almost invariably the drowning man on his final journey below the water will seize his preserver by the legs. It seems to be a law of nature and one I cannot account for. It would be easier to save a whole riverful of men than one drowning woman. The odd feature of the latter's struggle in the water is that she will seize your hands if she can get hold of one or both of them. A woman will drown quicker than a man. She opens her mouth from the time she first strikes the water and never closes it, and so loses her senses more easily. Yes, I saw one person die of strangulation while we were under water together. His eyes were wonderfully fascinating as he stared helplessly at me. You may not believe, but they shone like two balls of fire."—*Detroit Tribune.*

A Dress Made of Thread.

A young lady of Austin, who has much time to spare and who is very skillful with the needle and excels in all fancy crochet work, has made a unique dress. The material is common spool thread, white, and the entire dress is hand-crocheted work, beautifully flowered and strongly made, and about 10,000 yards of thread were used in its construction. The sleeves are crocheted in the proper shape, and are fastened in by a lock-crocheted stitch. It is a very beautiful dress, and the young lady tells us that it took her three months to complete it.—*Austin (Nev.) Reveille.*

Americans.

The early Americans were representatives of the stone age in most cases, although a few possessed the knowledge of metals. They were particularly clever stone-workers, and the samples of their workmanship show them well versed in the arts of the potter. In clay-molding they were also skillful. The textile arts were practiced, such as cotton and wool spinning and weaving. Cotton was extensively raised in Mexico and Yucatan, and two species of goats were acclimatized to Peru for the sake of their wool.

FAME is an undertaker that pays but little attention to the living, but bedizens the dead, furnishes out their funerals, and follows them to the grave.—*Colton.*

MAN wants but little here below,
But wants that little strong.

This is especially true of a purge. The average man or woman does not precisely hanker for it, as a rule, but when taken wishes it to be prompt, sure, and effective. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets leave nothing to be desired in point of efficacy, and yet their action is totally free from any unpleasant symptoms, or disagreeable after-effects. Purely vegetable, perfectly harmless.

AN exhaustive article—the stomach pump.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal Scott's Emulsion with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, and easily digested. The rapidity with which delicate people improve with its use is wonderful. Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption, Throat affections, and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THO. PRIM, M. D., Alabama.

WHEN were there only two vowels? In the days of No a before U and I were born.

Sick Headache

Is one of the most distressing affections; and people who are its victims deserve sympathy. But the great success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing sick headache makes it seem almost foolish to allow the trouble to continue. By its toning and invigorating effect upon the digestive organs, Hood's Sarsaparilla readily gives relief when headache arises from indigestion; and in neuralgic conditions by building up the debilitated system Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes the difficulty.

"My wife suffered from sick headache and neuralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was much relieved." W. R. BABB, Wilmington, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Sudden Sensation

Of chilliness invading the backbone, followed by hot flushes and profuse perspiration. We all know these symptoms, if not by experience, from report. What's the best thing on the programme? Quinine? A dangerous remedy, truly. Produces caries of the bones, only affords temporary relief. Is there no substitute? Assuredly, a potent but safe one—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a certain, speedy means of expelling from the system every trace of the virus of miasma. Use it promptly, persistently. The result—a cure is certain to follow the use of this beneficent restorative of health. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervous ailments, rheumatism and inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, are also among the maladies permanently remediable through the genial aid of this wholesome botanic medicine, recommended by the medical fraternity.

Pen-Picture of Ouida.

"Ouida," the extravagant, passed her 50th birthday some time ago, and is still Miss de la Ramee. She is rather masculine in figure, and, from much exposure to wind and weather, her face, including her nose, has become decidedly rubicund.

Her "amber hair," which she used to wear flowing over her shoulders, in the style she favored in her earlier novels, is cut short, pushed back from her forehead, and confined with a narrow ribbon. On festive occasions she wears white velvet, a favorite material of hers, judging from the frequency with which she arrays her heroines in it, but ordinarily she is dressed in the most dowdy English style. She lives with her mother in a villa situated about four miles from Florence, which is literally crammed with all sorts of choice and artistic possessions—old embroideries, antique gold and silver brocades, fine old porcelains, bronzes, pictures, etc. In fact, it is said that she has sunk most of the large sums that she has received for her later novels in these purchases.

She is also extravagantly fond of dogs, and is always accompanied in her daily walks by some ten or fifteen of these canine pets, which are usually of the largest possible size. Also she delights in driving in a high dog-cart at a tremendous rate of speed, and has been more than once fined for too rapid driving.—*Boston Globe.*

ITS thousands of cures are the best advertisement for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

WHEN you receive a note from your lady-love, and kiss it (as, of course, you are expected to do), why is it like the nightmare? Because it is the ink you-buss.

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East Ninth street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Offer No. 172.

FREE!—To MERCHANTS ONLY: A triple-plated Silver Set (6 knives, 6 forks, 6 teaspoons, 1 sugar-spoon, 1 butter knife), in satin-lined case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & Co., 55 State street, Chicago.

Happy Homes.

Much has been written and said about how to make home happy. The moralist and the preacher have hackneyed this theme until it would seem nothing more remained to be said. But the philosophers have gone far out of their way to account for the prevalence of ill-assorted couples and unhappy homes, and have overlooked the chief cause. Most of the unhappiness of married life can be traced directly to those functional derangements to which women are subject. In nine cases out of ten the irritable, dissatisfied, and unhappy wife is a sufferer from some "female complaint." A trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will produce more domestic happiness than a million sermons or philosophical treatises. It cures all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to women. It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper inclosing bottle.

He Has a Sense of Justice.

Verdi, the composer, is building a hospital which has already cost him $12,000 and has ten beds ready for patients. We know some pianists, and at least one fiddler, right here in America, who ought to build an insane asylum as long as a rope walk, so they might build a new wing every year, so long as they continued playing. But very few musicians have that delicate sense of justice and humanity that is such a characteristic of Verdi.—*Burdette's Column.*

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* give instant relief.

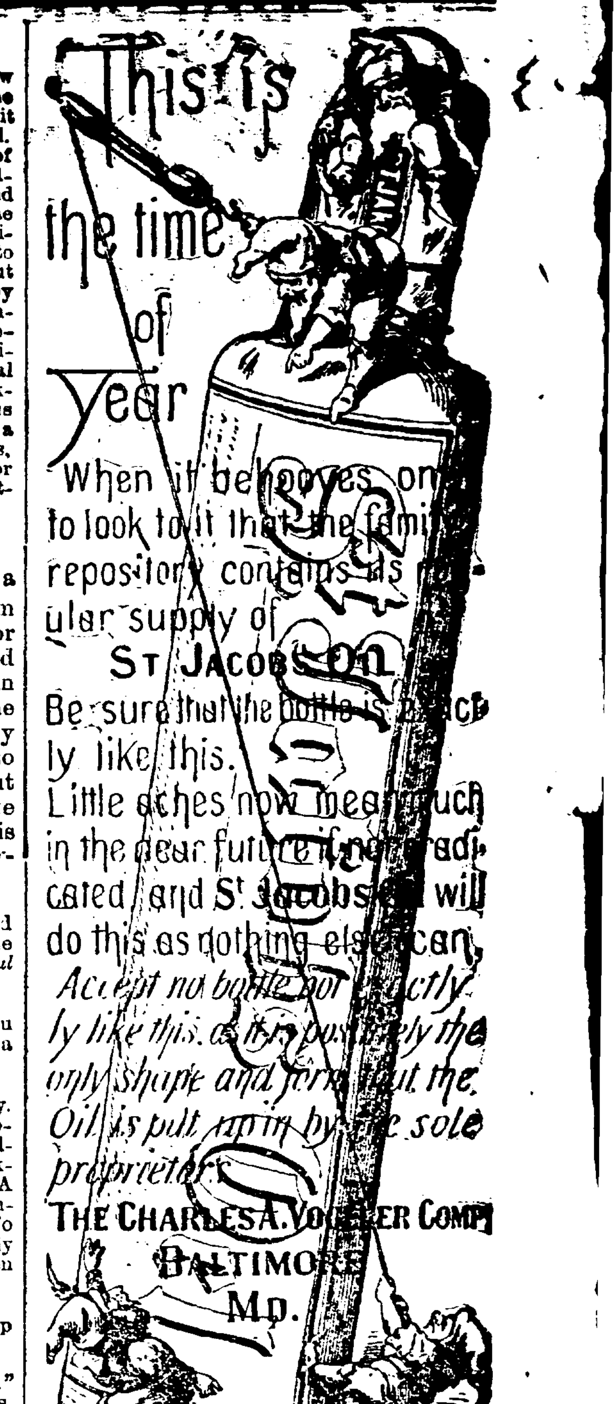
"MATSUNKEE" is Japanese for daisy. You can call your girl or another man's wife a "matsunkee" now with impunity.

FOOD makes Blood and Blood makes Beauty. Improper digestion of food necessarily produces bad blood, resulting in a feeling of fullness in the stomach, acidity, heartburn, sick-headache, and other dyspeptic symptoms. A closely-confined life causes indigestion, constipation, biliousness, and loss of appetite. To remove these troubles there is no remedy equal to Prickly Ash Bitters. It has been tried and proven to be a specific.

WHEN does a farmer double up a sheep without hurting it? When he folds it.

FLORIDA: "Its Advantages and Drawbacks." For this book free, or Florida maps, books, lands, or tickets, address O. M. CROSBY, box 1,887, New York.

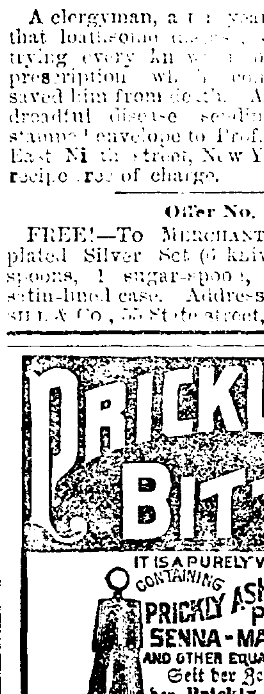
ONE pair of boots can be saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.



DR. HOBENSACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS
A sure and safe specific for weakness and debility to the nervous system, and cerebral exhaustion arising from youthful imprudence, excesses and overwork of body and brain, causing physical and mental weakness, loss of memory, and incapacity. Cures old and Young. Price $1 per box. Prepared and for sale at Dr. Hobensack's Laboratory, No. 206 N. 2d St., P. la.
Send for circular.

JONES
HE
PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales,
Iron Levers, Steel Bearings, Brass Tare Beam and Beam Box for
$60.
Every size Scale. For free price list mention this paper and address
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE
Stomach, Liver and Bowels
—TAKE—
PACIFIC LIVER PILLS
STRICTLY VEGETABLE.
Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Piles, Sick Headache, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Nervousness, Jaundice, etc. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, 25 Cents.
PACIFIC MANUFACTURING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.



PRICKLY ASH BITTERS
IT IS A PURELY VEGETABLE PREPARATION CONTAINING PRICKLY ASH BARK AND PRICKLY ASH BERRIES SENNA-MANDRAKE-BUCHU AND OTHER EQUALLY EFFICIENT REMEDIES.
Seit der Zeit seines Bestehens ist der Prickly Ash Bitters als ein Universalmittel zum Reinigen des Blutes, zur Kräftigung der Leber, Galle, Nieren und des Magens bekannt.
Dyspepsia, Verstopfung, Gelbsucht, Kopfschmerz u. s. w. werden leicht und schnell beseitigt durch den heilbringenden Einfluß des Prickly Ash Bitters.
Der Prickly Ash Bitters ist ein purgirendes Arzneimittel, und kann folglich nicht als ein Getränk gebraucht werden, obwohl es durch seinen angenehmen Geschmack dazu berechtigt wäre.
Prickly Ash Bitters Co.
Allein. Eigenthümer,
St. Louis & Kansas City.

KIDDER'S
DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
Over 5,000 Physicians have sent us their approval of DIGESTYLIN, saying that it is the best preparation for Indigestion that they have ever used.
We have never heard of a case of Dyspepsia where DIGESTYLIN was taken that was not cured.
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
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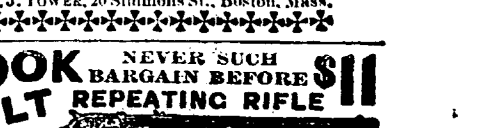
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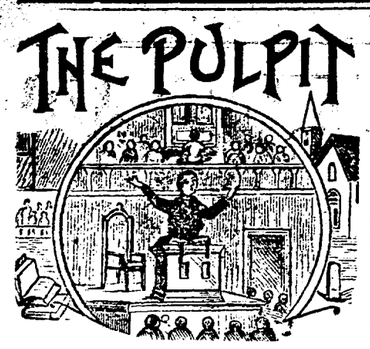


Consoling Reflections for the Servants of the Meek and Lowly Jesus.

GREAT TRUTHS PLAINLY TOLD.

There Is No Christian Duty Which Is So Much Neglected as That of Peacemaker.

A Way To Lighten Cares.

IT it a wise rule to let the mind rest attentively upon some reason for happiness just before lying down to sleep at night. Even if the day have been crowded with cares, and even if sorrows have overshadowed its passing hours, the truly devout soul will be able to recall, in looking back, some occasion for gratitude, some memory which proves afresh the goodness and mercy of the heavenly Father. When one falls to sleep thus with soothing and gracious thoughts in the mind, not only is slumber sweeter and more invigorating, but also the morning waking is more courageous and hopeful. The day's task, however hard, appear less formidable. Hardships seemed to have dwindled over night, and blessings to have brightened and multiplied. To be at peace within nerves any one to meet the fiercest conflict without. Inward composure and happiness are apt to be proportioned to the degree of our recognition of God's presence in and control over our lives, and this depends greatly upon our training our minds to dwell upon Him and His goodness, especially at times when there is little or nothing to draw off our attention.—*Congregationalist.*

One Idol Left.

A successful revivalist declared on an occasion for the promotion of a deeper consecration on the part of believers, that he had known persons who made high professions of sanctity, who waxed happy and shouted lustily in meetings, who yet, as soon as any real self-denial was brought home to them, suddenly and completely subsided. Hosannas languished on their tongues and their devotion died. Name tobacco and the inconsistency of the use of this vile weed with the highest style of piety, and if any of these happy brethren chance to be addicted to the filthy practice, you will find you have suddenly brought coldness on them. They will be either mute or angry, or both. Their fervor has instantly eked out. Their harps are hung on the willows. The appetite was not killed by the shock which annihilated innate depravity. Such superficial christianity is a delusion; this perfection, which is on the lips only, and has no consistent, victorious life behind it. A brother dolefully confessed that he had put everything on God's altar but one—his cherished idol—his pipe. God don't want your good-for-nothing, filthy pipe. Throw it away, and your vile tobacco with it, and come to Christ at once, with all your heart.—*The Christian at Work.*

Don't Worry.

One of the crimes of the age—and it is really a crime—is the hurry and bustle with which nearly everything is done. The business and professional man, the farmer and mechanic, hurry themselves into their clothes in the morning, hurry their breakfasts into their stomachs, and rush off to their work as though it was their last day on earth. A certain amount of energy is always to be commended, and the sin of over work is better than the sin of laziness. But among those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows there is entirely too much worry, for they are the men and women whose lives should be prolonged as being beneficial to the community. The lazy, trifling person is of no consequence, and it really matters little whether his good-for-nothing form reposes on a dry-goods box or in the grave, but no man or woman can be in a continual state of worry and excitement and do a full day's work without soon breaking down. In very many instances the useless worry and excitement in regard to tasks to be performed is much harder than the work itself—and premature gray hairs which adorn the heads of most middle-aged men can be attributed to needless concern and mental strain in regard to their daily tasks. While attending as strictly as possible to work, let all worry as little as they can in regard to their various occupations and matters concerning them.

A Disregarded Beatitude.

Perhaps no other one of the beatitudes of Christ is so overlooked and so disregarded as that which he pronounced among the peacemakers. Who ever heard a sermon on it? How many strive to get its benediction? Surely no Christian duty is more neglected than that of peacemaking. There are many people who are really strife-makers, rather than peacemakers. They do not seek to heal estrangements between others, to prevent quarrels and contentions, and to bring together those who have been divided or alienated. Their whole influence goes toward widening breaches, intensifying bitterness, and exciting anger and hatred. When they meet a man who speaks qualifiedly of another, they take the opportunity to emphasize the qualification, thus confirming the man's doubt or suspicion concerning his neighbor. When they find a slight estrangement, they are quite sure to make it greater than less by their words, by the tone in which they speak, or by their suggestive silence. When they find rankling in one man's mind a bitter feeling against another, they do not try, in a brotherly, generous way, to remove the feeling, but manage to deepen and intensify the bitterness. The true peacemakers are few, even in Christian society. Is it not time that we should get our Lord's beatitude down from the shelf and brush the dust from it, and try to win its benediction?

How To Get Rich.

If a young man is earning something more than the expense of his living, and has no object in view, he is likely either to increase those expenses carelessly or to loan his money to his friends, and in so doing, in the majority of cases, he will lose both friends and money, so that the best thing he can do is to have an object, to gather up his money, and to have a call for it which shall be a profitable one. He makes no investment, because he says: "I have got so little money that it won't come to anything. I will wait until I get more;" and in waiting, generally what he has goes.

When a young man has very little money let him buy some property, preferably a piece, however small, according to his means, of improved real estate that is paying rent. He had better buy it when sold at auction, under a judicial sale, paying in cash what he can, giving his notes for the balance in small sums coming due at frequently recurring intervals, secured by a mortgage on the property, and then use all his extra income in paying up those notes. It is always safe to discount your note, and if the notes come a little too fast, as soon as he gets anything paid his friends will aid him when he is putting his money where it cannot be lost, and where the property is taking care of the interest, and in a very short time he will find that he has got a very considerable investment. He will become interested in it, save his money to meet his notes, and he will directly come into a considerable possession of property, and hardly know how it came to him. That is, he will have had a motive for saving, and will get the result of that saving, and will not be tempted to enter into speculations. Nothing is so safe for an investment as improved real estate. Nothing is likely to grow in value faster. In the last fifty years 90 per cent. of all the merchants and traders in Boston have failed. In the last fifty years 90 per cent. of all the business corporations have failed or gone out of business, so that their stock has been wiped out. In the last fifty years all the improved real estate on the average has paid its interest and taxes and quadrupled in value.—*Gen. B. F. Butler.*

COOKING BY ELECTRICITY.

Resistence coils of platinum or German silver wire have been used for experimental cooking. The currents used have been of constant direction and the coils traversed by the currents must needs be in or in close proximity to the substance to be cooked. Further, the surface exposed by a coil taking up considerable room is small, and the amount of heat radiated and conducted from the wire if not nearly red hot will not be large. Cooking by electricity has not come into use as yet; the use of alternating currents offers a solution to the problem. A large electro-magnet of great self-production is constantly in circuit. The loss of current through this coil as long as metal is not brought near it is too small to be measured. It being desired to cook flapjacks, an iron spider is placed over the poles of the electro-magnet. The rapid reversals of current in the coil induce currents on the iron spider, which is thereby heated. For heating liquids, a copper vessel is preferable where it can be used on account of its greater conductivity. The metal in which or on which the cooking is done need not touch the magnet. Indeed, a lessened heating effect is obtained by separating the dish from the electro-magnet.—*Electrical Review.*

A CHINESE ANÆSTHETIC.

A curious anæsthetic used by the Chinese has recently been made known by Dr. U. Lambuth in his third annual report of the Soochow Hospital. It is obtained by placing a frog in a jar of flour and irritating it by prodding it. Under these circumstances it exudes a liquid, which forms a paste with a portion of the flour. This paste, dissolved in water, was found to possess well marked anæsthetic properties. After the finger had been immersed in the liquid for a few minutes it could be pricked with a needle without any pain being felt, and numbness of the lips and tongue was produced by applying the liquid to them.—*Boston Journal.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for October 23—"Three Miracles."

[From the Chicago Standard.]

The lesson for the above date may be found in the ninth chapter of Matthew, from the eighteenth to the thirty-first verses, inclusive. Time, A. D. 28. Place, Capernaum.

CRITICISM AND EXPLANATION.

V. 18. *These things.* The truths spoken during the feast at Matthew's house, and recorded in the preceding verses of this chapter. *There came.* Into the presence of Jesus while He was yet speaking to the Pharisees and the disciples of John. *A certain ruler.* One of the rulers of the synagogue, named Jairus. See Mark 5:22. *Worshipped him.* Bowed down before him in expression of profound respect. *Even now dead.* Luke says she "was dying," and Mark speaks of her as being "at the point of death;" but Matthew condenses the narrative so as to present at the outset what was actually true before Jesus reached the home of Jairus. *Come and lay thy hand.* Thus showing the ruler's confidence in Christ's healing power, but indicating a smaller measure of faith than that of the centurion, who believed his servant could be healed by a "word only," even though such word were spoken by Jesus when distant from the scene of suffering. See Matthew 8:8.

V. 19. *Arose and followed.* Responded immediately to the entreaty of Jairus, by rising from the table and starting for the ruler's house. Observe again how quickly Jesus responded to the cry of a believing soul, and now willingly He withdrew himself from social enjoyment in order to minister relief to others who were in anxiety and distress.

V. 20. *A woman.* One who, for twelve years, had been afflicted with an aggravated, wasting, and incurable disease. Her unavailing efforts to secure healing by human agencies, are described in Mark 5:26. *Came behind him.* Choosing this method of approach perhaps because of her timidity, or from a reluctance to have public attention called to her peculiar affliction. *Hem.* The border, or fringed edge of the Savior's garment.

V. 21. *If I may but touch.* Or, if I only touch. This silently cherished conclusion was an evidence of her faith, which, however invisible it was to others, was nevertheless recognized by Jesus, and by him was promptly and silently rewarded. *Whole.* Delivered from disease, and restored to health.

V. 22. *Jesus turned.* Although the touch had been unobserved by others, Jesus doubtless deemed it best that her faith and his power should both receive recognition. *Be of good comfort.* Thus Jesus quiets her fears, and encourages her public confession of faith. *Hath made thee whole.* Literally hath saved thee. Her faith had accomplished her complete recovery, because it had led her to apply to the divine healer. *From that hour.* Thus quickly does Jesus answer, not only the cry of faith but also the touch of faith. Observe, that it is not the quantity of faith's outward expression that saves. The slightest touch may unlock the treasures of redeeming grace.

V. 23. *Minstrels.* In his Commentary on Matthew, Dr. Broadus says: "It was, and still is, an Oriental custom for the relatives and immediate friends of a dying person to gather round the couch, and the moment the breath ceased, to break out into loud cries with every exclamation and sign of the most passionate grief; and unable to continue this themselves, they would hire professional mourners, who would keep up the loud wailing cry throughout the day and night. Persons of wealth might afford to hire musicians also; and Jairus being a man of consideration, we find that the flute-players have arrived and although but a few minutes after the child's decease, already there is a crowd present, making a tumultuous noise of lamentation."

V. 24. *Not dead, but sleepeth.* Not to remain dead. Jesus here speaks, not as to the actual state of the case, but in reference to the purpose He has in view of causing the child to rise, as one risen out of sleep. See, also, John xi: 11. Hence there was no occasion for wailing and lamentation; and the crowd are invited to "give place," i. e., withdraw, and make room for Jesus. Observe, that Christ's indwelling presence will rob death of all its gloom and terror. *Laughed Him to scorn.* Treated His statement as ridiculous. As this was Christ's first miracle of raising the dead to life, these attendants were utterly unprepared for what was to follow.

Vs. 25, 26. *The maid arose.* In response to the divine touch and bidding. See also Mark 5:41. According to Jewish law, touching a dead body would make a person ceremonially unclean; but in this case Jesus imparts cleansing to another, and receives no contamination himself. No wonder that his fame went abroad throughout all the land.

Vs. 27, 28. *Followed him.* Went along behind Jesus, as he passed the place where they had been sitting. *Have mercy.* Or, have pity. *Son of David.* This was the well-known title of the promised Messiah; and by using it these blind men declared their belief that Jesus himself was the fulfillment of the promise.

V. 29. *According to your faith.* Not according to forms of speech made use of. Again observe, that the communication of divine power is the inevitable result of genuine faith.

V. 30. *See that no man know.* To proclaim their belief in Jesus as the Messiah would be to excite unnecessary opposition. So they were not only charged not to publish the fact, but strictly charged, because no doubt similar instructions previously given to others had been disregarded.

V. 31. *Spread abroad His fame.* Christ's injunctions are again disregarded. To refrain from such testimony was no doubt a difficult task; yet it would have been better for them to have followed Christ's directions closely. The best way to honor Christ is to obey him.

PRACTICAL HINTS TO TEACHERS.

1. The three miracles recorded in this lesson show how coming to Jesus may be prompted by parental grief and personal suffering. Many persons will have reason to thank God in the other world for the very things that have wrung their hearts in this.

2. Christ mingled with publicans and sinners; therefore, his followers may go among sinners when their object is to do them good.

3. The ruler of the synagogue represents a class of men from whom Christ suffered the greatest annoyances. The bitterest foes of Jesus will meet a welcome reception when they turn to Him in obedience.

4. Those who carry their distresses to Jesus will be treated according to the measure of their faith.

5. The failure of all natural efforts to accomplish recovery, establishes the fact that the healing was caused by a supernatural power, or, in other words, that the healer was divine.

6. Faith may be exercised and cherished in secret; but confession must be made in the presence of others, so that Christ may be properly honored, and so that others may be encouraged in their approaches to Him.

Happiness is not perfected until it is shared

Appearances.

MY DEAR NEPHEW:—Appearances are very often deceptive. Your observation and experience have already taught you this. When you see a man kneeling, though that is one of the attitudes of prayer, it does not follow that he is praying. This reminds me of a story I heard when I was a boy. Its being so old is my excuse for telling it here, for the chances are it will be new to you; and besides it illustrates the point I want to make.

Two Methodist circuit-riders, one an old timer, and, as the story goes, a Presiding Elder, the other a young fellow of great zeal in the cause, but not quite so sensibly practiced as his older colleague fell in company one day, and stopped at the same house to stay over night. They were both assigned to one room. The old fellow, when it came time for retiring, quickly disrobed and jumped into bed. The young minister, however, first went over into a corner of the room, where he knelt down, and made a somewhat lengthy and audible prayer; interlarding the same with a good many grunts and groans, expressive of his thankfulness, misery, contrition, and piety.

When he got through he approached the bed where his good brother was comfortably snuggled, and with a solemn air inquired:

"Brother H——, don't you return thanks, before retiring, to God for his goodness and his care and protection over you during the day?"

The old fellow flounced over in bed, and quick as a flash came the question, short and sharp:

"Do you?"

"Why—why—yes," was the rather hesitating reply. "What do you suppose I was doing over there in the corner a moment ago?"

Promptly came another question from the old Elder; it was:

"What do you suppose I was doing here in bed?"

The young minister felt the force of the intended rebuke and was silent. He had been taught a lesson; it was: there is nothing in appearances. The old minister had jumped into bed, no doubt breathing a prayer, as he disrobed, that in its earnest simplicity had gone straight up to the ears of the recording angel, and was heard all over heaven, before the young fellow's petition had got beyond the ceiling.

To see a man picking his teeth on the Palmer House steps is no sign that he has just dined at that hostelry. Marshall Field, the great dry-goods merchant, has men in his employ who dress better than he does, and who really look more like proprietors, so far as appearances go.

So one of the valuable lessons to learn in life is to look below the surface to see what lies beneath. In these days it is not uncommon to see a boodler in broadcloth while honest men wear rags.

I hope to hear from you soon, George, but in the meantime I shall still remain, with much love, your

UNCLE SAM.

Ruskin's Insanity.

Ruskin, the great disciple of culture, is accustomed to being called insane. The first time this happened was when he promulgated the startling edict that it wasn't polite to eat peas with a knife.

DON'T EAT PEAS WITH YOUR KNIFE.

Society was shaken to its foundations and everybody said he must be mad. But this passed off in time and the æsthetic author was allowed to continue at large. Again he startled the social world by declaring that good taste forbade a person to hold an ear of green corn in the fingers while nibbling off the kernels. Polite society was aghast. Ruskin was avoided on the streets as a dangerous person, and there was serious talk of shutting him up in a lunatic asylum. He avoided this by making a sudden trip to the continent.

YOU MUSTN'T HOLD AN EAR OF CORN IN YOUR FINGERS.

Even while there he kept English society in a turmoil by his repeated proclamations on æsthetic subjects, more and more startling in their character. In one he said conversing with the mouth full of corned beef and cabbage was a serious breach of etiquette; and in another he called upon all true Englishmen to frown upon the custom of drinking out of the finger-bowl. He said it was beastly.

Ruskin has been regarded with distrust for many years on account of his radical views regarding matters of taste, and rumors of his insanity cross the ocean at regular intervals. They will gain more credence than ever now that we have disclosed the grounds on which they are founded.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE truest end of a life is to know the life that never ends.

TOMMY ON MEN.

BY ANNA CERES FRITSCH.

MEN is Furahed of Wimmin in evury Wa. mi Pa And my Bigg brother ses so. men Was kreated tu Be Thea boss of wimmin fokes, and its thare dooti tu obay theire Husbands. men Gits marrid too wimmen. when Fokes gits reddi tu bee Marrid, tha send fur thee Minister And kooke up lots of vittles. Thay generally have biled gease, Roast Hens and boned turkis. its mens bisness tu suport thare famlis. When thay doant du that propperli, thare wimmin Gits A devorce and marrys sumbodi Els. men kan doo lots of Things that wimmin kant. Thay can Go too the letchislatcher, brake kolts, Run A engin, kil beaf critters and Hangs and Reed the forth of jooli decklarashun tu A picknick. a man bi Thea naime of jorge washungtn started thee Forth of jooly. pa ses enni Body could see that hee was cut out to maik A Good And grate man, when hee was A littel Boy. cause When he chopd Down his fathers cherri trea, hea ownd rite Up tu it. when mi Pa got dun A telling mee this stori, i Went rite out And choppd down 3 Peech treas What hung Full of greane peeches. when pa Found it out It maid Him awfull Mad. his yes stuck rite out of His hed, And hee lookd red in thee face and did Lots of swaring. i Wauked up tu him and sed: "Pa, i intend too Becum thea Father of mi Kuntry And i kant tell No ly." pa sed: "He help yoo to becum that, my sun!" hee told mi bruther joshoway too Whittel A shingel intu propper shaip, And when It Was reddy, he tucke me out Beehind thee korn kribb and Giv mea thee awfullest dressing Down i had In mi life. if it taikes so mutch suffering to becum A grate And good man. i Wood rather not Be wone. It dont Pay too be the Father of yure kuntry. Evver since that day, i doant taike no stock In my Pa's judgment, Even if Hee is wone of the Hed men in our town And sells thee ticketts tu church Soshabels And cum pretti Near runing Fur asseser last yeer. men Runs for offises. if thare naburs donte vote fur them, thay git mad And Wont let Them taik theire whealborro, nor thair korn kultevater, nor thaire ha raike, When thay cum tu borro them. the Ha raike is A agreeultcherel implyment. boys runs it, moastli. men Invents masheenery And Gits it pattented. Ma ses it taikes Lots of Brane power tu becum A inventer. shee ses Yoo coodent never maike a smart man of Pa, and When men aint cut out tu Bee intellecktooel. No Amount of kollidge furning kan ma'ke them so. The moar thay studdy, thea stoopider thay Git. thats what she ses.

TOMMI.

James Bell.

No yacht that ever sailed in American waters caused so much consternation and turmoil as has the Scotch yacht Thistle, of which Mr. Bell is the owner, and which was built expressly for the purpose of capturing the Queen's cup from the United States,

where it has remained ever since the yacht America brought it here in 1851. James Bell, the subject of this sketch, is a fine-looking, well built man, over six feet high, wears a full beard, and is about 40 years of age. He is a resident partner of the firm of John Bell & Sons, of Glasgow, Scotland, who are agents for T. C. Eastman, the beef exporter of New York. All English consignments made by the latter pass through Mr. Bell's hands. As regards enthusiastic yachting qualities he is said to be the equal of Lieut. Henn, the owner of the yacht Galatea. The best portion of his life has been spent in yachting, and he has spared neither time nor money in bringing before the public the yacht Thistle. He last visited this country in 1880.

He Propitiated Him.

At a Boston hotel the head waiter came out to the office and informed the learned and cultured clerk that a man was raising a disturbance because he could not have his accustomed seat at the table.

"Go in again," said the Browning saturated clerk, "and propitiate him in some way—I leave it to you."

Back went the waiter to the dissatisfied boarder and said:

"If you don't like the way things is done here, you can get right out or I'll propitiate you pretty quick."—*Hotel Mail*

A Beautiful Heathen Custom.

When a Chinaman earnestly presses a visitor to stay to dinner, the visitor is then aware that he is not wanted, and straightway he goes home. In America the invitation to remain to dinner, however cordially phrased, often means just what it does among the lying heathen, but what puzzles the Christian is to know just when it means "stay" and when it means "go." In some respects the heathen hold away over us.—*Burdette.*

Frolics in Fashion.

RECEPTION TOILET.

For dancing, our fashionable ladies have adopted the "divided skirt," where it is not exposed to the eyes of the public in general—in their under petticoats. They claim that this gives them increased ease in dancing, and there is little doubt that they are right. Of course it is by no means probable that these facts augur a change in the style of ladies' dress. If woman parts with her petticoat, she may as well say good-by to her modistes and milliners (having previously settled their bills),

WAIST DECORATIONS.

and betake herself across the way to the shop of her husband's "merchant tailor."

A neat way of making bonnets look pretty is to shirr some ignis-fatuus on flexible wire.

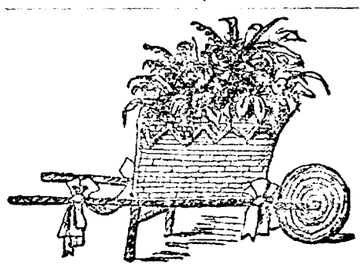
Sailor hats for cooler weather wear promise to be as popular as during the summer. They are now being shown in white and colored felts, bound with heavy narrow ribbon and broad bands of ribbon or velvet around the crown, with bunches of cocks' feathers in knots placed in front or on the side.

Lanuginous underwear is quite an addition to bridal outfits.

Fancy low-cut shoes and stylishly shaped slippers, with beaded toes, in black patent leather, bronzed leather, or morocco, are popular, and at the seaside the high boot is almost tabooed.

Cocks' plumes, parrots' tails, and all stiff feathers will be exceedingly fashionable in autumn millinery. Few birds are seen in the importations, but coronets of their plumage are showy.

Shekels make showy eardrops.



A PRETTY FANCY BASKET.

A pretty fancy basket, made of straw and ornamented with ribbon bows, makes an ornate receptacle for the summer bouquets of oats, grasses or seaside weeds and dried flowers. Such a souvenir of vacation jaunts awakens sentiments and resolutions that otherwise would soon be forgotten.

Funniest Man in the United States.

The funniest man in the United States has been in Chicago recently. He is not down on the "lists of humorists" and has no connection with the "paragraphers' mutual." If he ever wrote a book he concealed the authorship, and if he ever lectured, it was for the benefit of somebody else or something else. His coming and his going are like unto the quality of mercy which cometh like the gentle rain. His right hand is a stranger to his left. Before him the biggest statesmen of this country have quailed, while a no less soldier than Phil Sheridan has smarted under his wit. Mr. Handy, or Col. Handy, the Philadelphia editor, is the gentleman. He is President of the famous Clover Club of that city. There could be books written of his witty savings and his retorts, which come like lightning flashes. There is not a politician of distinction in the United States who has come before Handy that did not instinctively feel that Handy was about ten stories higher than himself, and yet Handy is as free from presumption as a child is free from the deceit of its mother's powder-rag.—*Chicago Mail.*

Incompatibility.

Jenkins—Ah! my dear fellow, I understand that you and Miss Ponsonby are friends no longer.

De Slingsby—Yes, I've given her the cut direct.

J.—Indeed! What was the matter?

De S.—Oh, her tastes are too horwid, 'pon honor.

J.—In what respect?

De S.—Why, she weally pwefers some one else to me.—*Boston Budget.*

THE fifteen great American inventions of world-wide adoption are: 1, The cotton-gin; 2, the planing-machine; 3, the grass mower and reaper; 4, the rotary printing press; 5, navigation by steam; 6, the hot-air engine; 7, the sewing machine; 8, the India rubber industry; 9, the machine manufacture of horseshoes; 10, the sand-blast for carving; 11, the gauge lathe; 12, the grain elevator; 13, artificial ice making on a large scale; 14, the electric magnet and its practical application; 15, the telephone.

NEVER run into debt, unless you see plainly a way to get out again.

ACTIVITY

Around our Ladies' and Children's

UNDERWEAR COUNTER

Just now we are making it lively with those splendid

WHITE MERINO Vests and Drawers

At 50 Cents.

INSTEAD OF 75c.

The 50 cent grades you see all over. That is

Our 40 Cent Quality.

CAMEL'S HAIR Vests and Drawers

For Ladies' and Children's are also going very fast.

Knit Jersey Vests

For Babies,
For Misses,
For Ladies

Fine and soft. They are having a big sale. In fact, it surprises us.

TO SAVE YOU MONEY,

Which is a very interesting thing, examine our underwear for ladies, for men, for children before you purchase.

Root & Company.

See the great line of Pocket Knives for 25c., Albums, Silk Handkerchiefs, Vases, Playing Cards, Smoking Sets, Plush Goods, Work Boxes, Comb and Brush Sets, Purses, etc., at lowest prices at JAS. M. KANE'S.
17-19-20-22.

Boston T Store.

Spring chickens dressed to order.
Home grown vegetables every morning.
Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.
Boneless chicken and turkey.
Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tonque &c.
Chase and samborn coffees.
Goods delivered to any part of the city.
Prompt attention given to orders by telephone No. 152.

A. J. DITTO & CO.
20 W. Berry St.

TEAS! TEAS!

Oolong, Black, very fine.
Young Hyson, very fine.
Japan, strickly uncolored.
English Breakfast.

COFFEES!

Old Government Java.
Mocha.
Maracaiba.
Costa Rica.
Rio.
Roasted fresh every day.

Pyke's Grocery,
80 Calhoun Street.
Aug. 15-1y

Use KLEIN'S SILVER AGE.

The Best stimulant in the world. Endorsed by physicians and druggists.

Used in leading hospitals. Max Klein, sole proprietor, Pittsburg, Pa. Sold wholesale and retail by

John Christen, 100 Calhoun Street, Fort Wayne.

HAVE YOU
"RED" OUR LATEST?

For an Eearly Morning Digestor we present a few of our many

CHOICE MORSELS!

A boy's good overcoat for $1.00.
A boy's warm wool suit for $2.00.
A man's service overcoat for $2.50.
Men's all wool red underwear 50c.
Men's heavy underwear, 25c.
Men's solid work overshirts, 25c.
Our best Denim overalls, 50c.

5,000 Valuable Presents
INCLUDING
5 Grand Capital Gifts.

Strictly one price the firm law of the house.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
The People's Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Mrs. Phil. Singleton, of Baker street, is very ill,

Mr. A. Geismar is canvassing Michigan as a book agent.

Miss Edith Maier, of Duluth, is the guest of Mrs. C. M. Dawson.

Rev. S. A. Northrop returned from Kalamazoo, Mich., last evening.

Natural gas has been discovered in paying quantities in fifty towns about Fort Wayne. Oil was found in ten towns.

The Citizens' Reform league will meet on Monday morning at 10 o'clock sharp in the lecture room of the Berry Street M. E. church.

The guests from abroad to the Meyer-Landenberger wedding have returned to their homes at New York, Boston, Chicago and St. Louis.

Mr. N. B. Leonard, the senior proprietor of the *Gazette*, arrived last evening from Iowa City, and will devote his attention to his newspaper.

The Josephine Cameron party gave a matinee at the Academy this afternoon and to-night they present "Forget-Me-Not," a play in which Miss Cameron excels.

The state press compliment the new proprietors of the *Gazette* in their retention of Mr. W. P. Cooper, as city editor, and pay their respects to that brilliant journalist in a very kindly way.

Mrs. Collar, of Main street, from whom Dr. J. M. Dinnen, assisted by Dr. Murphy, of Chicago, removed a malicious tumor some days ago, is almost well and able to leave the St. Joe hospital.

Charles and Joseph Schnable, of Grand Rapids, are the guests of their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Becker, of West Washington street. Charley is en route to Washington to accept a government clerkship.

The Monreville *Breeze* says that the Lima company has only, like the Fort Wayne company, laid certain propositions to sink gas wells there and from present indications it is doubtful whether either one will be accepted.

Keeping a diary is not what it is cracked up to be. Thirty days of accuracy is about the limit of the endurance; but Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has never yet disappointed any one who has used it; secure a bottle for that awful cold.

The breach of promise suit of Eliza Somers vs. Nathan Snider, at Bluffton, closed by the jury awarding the slighted maiden $100, instead of the $5,000, she asked. Fort Wayne attorneys were interested in the case, and Mrs. Keys, of this city, sat with Miss Somers during the trial.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "The representative of Allen county, who will introduce a bill in the legislature at the next session, for the protection of the people, in regard to the state paying fees to witnesses, can gain a feather in his hat for the next election, from this section of Indiana."

Jerry Shoaff, brakeman of Conductor Barney's crew on the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad, met with a sad accident at Summit, Ind., yesterday. While making a running switch his foot caught in the rail and was broken by a passing wheel. Dr. Stemen is caring for the young man at his home, No. 138 East Berry street.

W. F. Daily, senior vice department commander of Indiana, G. A. R., was in the city on last evening the guest of Anthony Wayne post G. A. R. Colonel Daily mustered in a number of recruits and then addressed his comrades pleasantly. With Col. R. S. Robertson and Capt. A. H. Dougal he visited the Morton club rooms later and looked on the gay festivities.

A Pittsburg locomotive, Tony Kelker, engineer, struck Wm. Howell, a teamster employed by A. Sullivan, at the Gay street crossing last night and almost killed him. Dr. J. M. Dinnen found him suffering from a broken leg, a badly contused scapula, and other injuries which the surgeon thinks may prove fatal. Howell is at the St. Joe hospital. He is twenty-six years of age and unmarried.

The laws of Indiana permit only aliens who declare their intention of becoming citizens of the United States to acquire and hold real estate in like manner as citizens of this state can. All other aliens can hold land in Indiana only by devise or descent and this for only five years. If at the end of that time they have not conveyed it to some one who can legally hold it, their land escheats to the state.

Mother, I saw several styles of boys' overcoats, warm and durable, that Sam, Pete & Max are giving away for $1. Strictly one price in every instance. eod&w tf

Col. Sam B. Sweet is at his home in this city.

There was quite a big market this morning.

R. T. McDonald left for Wichita, Kansas, last night.

S. B. Sweet, of Indianapolis, was in the city last evening.

John B. Kinney and Blanche F. Krahl have been licensed to wed.

Mr. C. F. G. Meyer and family, of St. Louis, have returned to their home.

A grand time is expected at the M. E. church fair in the East end to-night.

The receipts from the M. E. church fair in the East end, last night were large.

Miss Emma Waugh, who has been sick with typhoid fever, is now improving.

Robert S. Robertson, jr., and Arthur Pickard left for Ligonier to-day to spend the Sabbath.

The funniest comedy of the age, "We, Us & Co.," will be presented at the Temple to-night.

There were three immersions at the Christian church last evening. Preaching this evening 7.30.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rosenberger is recovering from its recent attack of typhoid fever.

The jubilee singers will give a concert on Monday and Tuesday nights at the St. Paul M. E. church.

David Noonan sues Fisher C. West for $500 as rents. Colerick & Oppenheim and C. A. Edsall are attorneys.

The Newark Machine company sues Wm. Parent et al for $300 on a note. Wm. P. Breen filed the complaint.

The Warsaw *Times* says: "Mrs. Joe Russell, of Fort Wayne, is in the city this week visiting friends and relatives."

The venerable Sam Bloomhoff fell a victim to intemperance last night and Mayor Muhler sent him to jail this morning.

Mrs. John Mooney, of East Lewis street, and Mrs. Bonfield, of East Wayne street, left to-day for Mansfield, Ohio, to visit relatives.

A Wabash train yesterday killed Rosso Gallow, at Decatur, who lately came there from Peru, Ind. His age was fifty-three years.

On every arrest but one made by United States Marshal Wilkinson, the federal grand jury, at Indianapolis, returned indictments.

The Wabash base ball club expects to keep up its organization this winter, and look out for several new players, so that they can join the state league next year.

The Lafayette street brass band, under the leadership of Henry Buesching serenaded Charley Barner last night, the occasion being the anniversary of his birthday.

A dispatch from Covington, Ky., announces the sudden death of Mrs. B. W. Lawson, formerly of this city. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. Louise G. Staunton.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger, Chancellor J. F. Lang and Rev. Father Oechtering go to Logansport this evening to dedicate the new St. Joseph church there to-morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Mosee Rosenthal are today pleasantly observing their silver wedding anniversary and to-night will give a reception at their home on West Wayne street.

Engineer Eaton had a small accident at South Whitley yesterday. His engine burst her front cap of the steam chest. He managed to pull his train to the next station.

The Wabash *Plaindealer* says: "Joe Russell, formerly of this city, is a member of the board of directors of Post A, Travelers' Protective association, at Fort Wayne. Joseph is making a great hit as a drummer man."

Sarah C. Hanna has sold to Wm. Doenger, lot 12, Hanna's addition for $300; Barbara B. Evans to Richard C. Ross, lot 13, Railroad addition, for $1,000; Thomasetta H. Skinner to Matilda Bachold, lot 75, Bass & Hanna's addition, for $425.

Colonel Milligan has quite a long letter in the Huntington *Democrat*, this week, in which he takes occasion to deny that he has undergone any change in his views as to the doctrines of the democratic party, and to deny the generally accepted story that he voted for Garfield instead of Hancock, in 1880.

Hon. R. C. Bell returned from Muncie this morning and tells THE SENTINEL that Mr. Elliott has not located his hard rubber manufactory at Muncie, notwithstanding they offer him a twenty-five acre site and free gas. Mr. Elliott is at Chicago and the Business Men's exchange committee will try to reach him.

The following building permits have been granted: To Herman Michael to erect a two-story store building on lot 96, original plat, to cost $2,200; to Ernest Heuer to build an addition to his house on lot 58, Comparet's addition, to cost $400; to E. A. K. Hackett to build a four-story business building on Calhoun street adjoining THE SENTINEL office, to cost $5,000.

Mrs. Gorsline, the president of the Ladies' Relief corps of the G. A. R., was tendered a very pleasant surprise by her many friends in this city last night, the occasion being the anniversary of her fiftieth birthday. Her home was beseiged by friends, who presented her with a number of valuable presents and spread a delicious repast. The evening was passed in a very enjoyable manner.

You may doubt it, but in fact, Sam, Pete & Max are selling a boy's heavy stylish and serviceable woolen suit for $2. Imperative law of the house is strictly one price to all. eod&wtf.

A royal bargain. The "Hero" unlaundried shirt 40 cents at the U. S.
21-2t

Grapes and Oranges.
Sweet Catawba grapes pound 7c.
Choice Malaga grapes pound 18c.
Jamaca oranges, dozen 35c.
FRUIT HOUSE.

Thieves are stealing clover seed near Maysville.

The union printers go to work in the *Gazette* office Monday evening.

The Business Men's exchange will hold an important meeting Monday evening.

T. Z. Babcock, engineer at the Newspaper Union, had the index finger of his left hand smashed to-day. Dr. George Greenewalt dressed the member.

Superintendent C. D. Law and Superintendent of Motive Power Joseph Wood, accompanied the officials of the Pennsylvania company yesterday, to Grand Rapids, on their inspection tour.

The factories at Decatur are burning coal oil instead of coal and find it one third cheaper. Mr. John D. Hale, the clerk of Adams county, says the smell from burning coal oil is very healthy and said to be a sure cure for cold in the head and for catarrh.

Judge O'Rourke gave Samuel D. Read et al. judgment for $226.30 against Joseph C. Didier; Jacob Hiser, judgment for $113.85 against Wm. Fitzgerald; Wm. H. Owen vs. Wm. Lawsen, judgment for $529.90. Harry Luce, the Maysville thief, was sentenced to prison for one year.

THE LAST SUMMONS.

Death Enters the Home of the Living and Claims Its Victims.

The following deaths as reported by the city undertakers have occurred since last Saturday:

Henry Jautter, 2 years, croup.
Thomas Mangan, 27 years, consumption.
Anna Kenelly, 2 years, cholera infantum.
Joseph Zekind, 39 years, liver trouble.
Paul Bankert, 48 years, typhoid fever.
Anna M. Beaber, 81 years, debility.
Adam A. Ebert, 1 year, cramps.
Henry Hildebrandt, 35 years, typhoid fever.
Carl F. Breuer, 4 months, cholera infantum.
Nellie M. Neuroth, 31 years, consumption.
Anna Schlaudraff, 4 months, inflammation of the bowels.

Superior Court.

Before Judge Chapin:

John F. Curtice vs. Daniel Slataper—judgment in favor of plaintiff for $1,157.

Elizabeth A. Flaglea, vs. Shepard O. Flaglea—divorce granted plaintiff on ground of cruelty.

Mary A. Gardner vs. Melvin R. Gardner—divorce granted plaintiff on the ground of cruelty and failure to provide; plaintiff was also given the custody of their minor child.

HAVE YOU "RED" OUR LATEST.

It is "Red Hot" Logic, and an Eye Opener—We Propose to Make It Red Hot for High Prices and Interesting for Our Friends.

A weekly list of our patrons and results:

Harry B. Jackson, Illinois road; Jas. Adfield, Monroeville, Ind.; H. Hollopeter, Eel River tp.; Alex Hugenard, Wallen, Ind.; Ed. Monier, Jefferson tp.; G. W. Bryant, 111 Fox avenue; Val. Keintz, Wayne tp.; Lawrence White, Wallen, Ind., will know the time church begins, as they each were presented with a fine mantel clock.

J. C. T. Sprenkle, Wayne tp., will enjoy his coffee from an elegant silver coffee pot.

Robert Mercer, Madison tp.; F. B. Taylor, Warren, O., will each decorate the sideboard with a richly chased silver fruit epergne.

Chas. Rodenbeck, 67 Madison street, was presented with a serviceable overcoat.

John T. Snodgrass, Washington tp.; John W. Collins, 105 Barr street; Peter Cartwright, Ossian, Ind.; J. Shookman, Hoagland, Ind.; P. Friburger, 92 Smith street, will each enjoy their food, using a set of elegant Sterling Silver knives.

Theo. Parraguey, corner of Howell and Runnion streets, toted home one-half barrel of Choice Family Flour.

Daniel Auer, 108 Wells street; Joe Richards, 367 South Lafayette street; Mrs. Joe Bason, Maples, Ind., were each presented with a luscious ham.

Who has ticket No. 2,384? It entitles the holder to the valuable city lot presented by Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max, the popular clothiers.

John C. Decker, of Aboite township, accepted the $100 Grand Parlor Organ.

Henry Trone, No. 5 Pearl street, rode away with the $150 Custom Made Buggy.

James Dalman, Nine Mile P. O., Ind., carred off the $75 Olds Wagon.

Our stock is larger than ever. Our styles and makes are better than ever. Our prices are lower than ever. Our strick rule—"One price only."

5,000 valuble presents, including 5 capital gifts, to be given to our patrons.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
The People's Clothiers.

Any person driving through the Ewing grove and over the Baker street sidewalk will be prosecuted. 17-d6t

First in the Arena. Magnificent line of gent's mufflers, ranging in price from 25c to $6, at the U. S.
21-1t

Go to Eckford's Dancing Academy and learn the round square dances. You can take lessons when you please. Get season ticket. 20-3t

WANTED.—A young lady who would like to adopt the stage as a profession. Call afternoon between 1 and 5. H. E. Myers, 41½ West Berry street. 20-3t

At the regular business meeting of the Church of Christ, at the corner of West Jefferson and Griffith streets, in Fort Wayne, Ind., on the first Friday evening in November, 1887, there will be an election of five trustees and other important business to transact. All the members are earnestly requested to be present.
N. Boleschek.
Oct. 21st, 1887.

MASONIC TEMPLE!

MONDAY,
OCTOBER 24TH.

General Sheridan

—ON THE—

Modern Pagan!

ADMISSION:

50 and 75 Cents.

Freight business was never so heavy on the Nickel Plate as it is at present.

The Pennsylvania railroad directors go over the Nickel Plate road next Tuesday.

Miss Aggie Lan went to Lafayette to-day to attend the wedding of her cousin, Miss Schilling.

The old pier which supported the old Nickel Plate bridge over the St. Mary's river, was removed yesterday by a force of men.

Two new engines from the Hinkly locomotive works, will arrive here on the 1st of November, for service on the Nickel Plate.

Mrs. S. Durvall, of Chicago is in the city on a visit to Mrs. Geo. Hood, of 130 Third street after an absence from the city of twenty-three years.

Engineers Frank Tulley, Jno. Kennedy and James Hartigan, of the Nickel Plate, are attending the Brotherhood of Engineers' convention at Chicago.

Mr. Josh Parker, who resides in Bloomingdale, was seated at the supper table last night. His dog, a huge animal, stood near him. Suddenly the brute leaped on Parker and bit him severely about the face. The man's lower lip and left cheek were lacerated and he is marked for life. Dr. Stemen attended the injured man, who lives at 73 Third street.

Boys! do you know that Sam, Pete & Max are selling school pants at 25 cents. One price to all without deviation. eod&w tf

Overcoat sale now on Cassimeres, Kerseys, Meltons and Chinchillas, at the U. S.,
21-2t 72 Calhoun.

COMPARE, THEN JUDGE!

Before buying a Coal Stove be sure and see the

Radiant Home!

Which for powerful heating qualities, marvelous smoothness of iron, perfection of mounting, beauty of design, and cleanliness is not equalled. Above also applies to

THE MONITOR AND CHAMPION

Ranges all for sale only by

W. E. GRIFFITH,

At the Broadway Hardware Store.
Oct 1 eod2mo.

MASONIC TEMPLE To-Night!

The Manufacturers of Fun.

MESTAYER'S

WHIMSICAL SATIRE,

WE, US & CO.

Singing Fun,

Dancing Fun,

Talking Fun,

Laughing Fun.

Secure -:- Seats

EARLY FOR THE

BIG SHOW!

☞ Friday, October 28, "Our Irish Visitors."

Tea and Table Spoons, Fancy Clocks, Hair, Tooth and Cloth Brushes, Scrap Books and Pictures, Fancy Hair Pins, Combs of all kinds, Lunch and Sewing Baskets, fancy Cups and Saucers, cheap at JAS. M. KANE'S. 17-9 20-2

L. O. HULL,

IS NOW SELLING

Wall Paper

Cheaper than any firm in the city. Now is the time to buy.

NO. 90. CALHOUN STREET.

If you want to buy

FINE CLOTHING!

Go direct to the only manufacturer,

J. G. THIEME & BROTHER

Who make all their "ready-made" clothing, and which are better made and better trimmed than any eastern made clothing sold in the city. They also carry a large stock for

CUSTOM WORK!

A Suit From $25 Upward.

Nos. 37 and 39 Columbia Stseet.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 22, 1887. PRICE FIVE CENTS

YOU

CAN FIND

—IN OUR—

Hosiery Department!

THE LARGEST AND BEST

<ASSORT ENT>

In the City, and at

BOTTOM PRICES.

GEORGE DEWALD & CO.

Cor. Calhoun & Columbia

IN THE

WILLIAMS' ADDITION.

South of Creighton avenue, the following streets: Harrison, Webster, Taber and Suttenfield, are 60 feet in width and are "parked," as is customary in many other cities east and west. With the regular six feet walk, nine feet more are taken from the street, fifteen feet on each side, for grass plat and trees. This is called "parking" the street. Which still remains amply wide for carriages and wagons. Where streets are thus "parked" fences are usually considered a superflous expense and the roadway is more easily kept rounded up in good condition for driving.

Special Notice

—TO OUR—

CLOAK TRADE

For SATURDAY and MONDAY at

M. GOODMAN'S,

Proprietor of the first floor of

Mergentheim's Bazaar.

Plush Sacques, worth $38, down to $32.

Plush Sacques, worth $30, down to $26.

Plush Sacques. worth $27, down to $23.

Plush Wraps, worth $34, down to $29.

Plush Wraps, worth $28, down to $21 and $22.

Plush Mojeskas, worth $23, down to $19.50.

Fancy Cloth Wraps r educed to half price.

Fine Black Jersey Jackets for $3.00.

Ladies' Jackets from $1.50 and upwards.

Ladies' Newmarkets below cost.

A full line of Children's Cloaks from 45c., 75c., 90c. and $1 up to $12 and $15.

Infants' Cloaks, 90c., $1.20 and $2.

Shawls worth $1 down to 75c.

Shawls worth $2 25 down to $1.75.

Shawls worth $6 down to $3.

Shoulder Shawls 75c. and $1, down to 25c.

We have just received a line of heavy

FINE SHAWLS.

Call in and examine prices for yourselves.

Very Latest by Telegraph.

FOUR O'CLOCK P. M.

SWIFT JUSTICE!

Amer Green, the Abductor and Murderer, Taken From Jail and Hung by a Mob.

DELPHI, Ind., Oct. 22.—About midnight last night a mob of 180 mem attacked the jail here and took away the prisonor, Amer Green, confined there and awaiting trial for the abduction and murder of Luella Mabbitt. There has been little fear of lynching and the sheriff had taken no extra precautions. The mob was organised in the eastern part of Carrol county, and in Cass county, from the vicinity of Young American, where Green and his victim lived.

They all came in about seventy-five wagons and on horse back and were armed to the teeth. They made no demands of the sheriff until after breaking in the door leading to his apartments. They then asked for the keys to the jail and were denied. With sledge hammers the iron doors were then broken open and the prisoner secured. He resisted with all his giant power, but was overpowered and hurried into a covered wagon, held in waiting The whip was applied and the horses were driven at full speed across Deer Creek, south of town, where other teams were awaiting the procession. They then proceeded to Walnut Grove, about seven miles east, and lynched Green.

When the sheriff found that the mob was on him, his first move was to secure W. M. Walker, who was in jail, awaiting trial as an accessory of Green. He was in the ladies department and was easily and quietly put into the cupola of the building. But the mob made no demand for him. The whole affair was admirably planned, and executed. One man, who used the sledge hammer, was familiar with every detail of the locks and cells. Members of the mob had been in town all day, but their purpose was not suspected until they began work at night.

Amer Green was one of the most desperate criminals that ever afflicted Indiana. In August, 1886, he abducted and is supposed to have murdered Luella Mabbitt, a farmer's daughter. He was captured in Texas last July with his brother, Bill Green, also a murderer, and both were taken to Michigan City for protection from mob violence. Bill is now on trial in Miami county, and Amer's case would have come up here to-day on motion for a change of venue.

HIS BROTHER'S TROUBLE.

PERU, Ind., Oct. 22.—Bill Green, the brother of Amer Green, who was in jail in this city, is in abject terror, fearing the fate of his brother. There are rumors of lynching, but without foundation. He reiterates that the statement that Miss Mabbitt is still alive in Texas.

WANTS THE JOB BAD.

A Man Who Offers to Hang the Anarchists for One Cent.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 22.—Harry Kellogg, who wrote to Sheriff Matson, of Chicago, offering to hang the anarchists for one cent and expenses, was seen at his boarding house yesterday. "I understand that you have offered your services to hang the anarchists?" said the reporter. "Well, I have," answered the young man. "I read about a week ago that a man in Andrew county, Mo., had offered to do it for $200 and expenses. I wrote to Sheriff Matson offering to do it for expenses. I want to visit some friends in Arlington Heights, about twenty miles from Chicago, and thought if I could get a contract with the sheriff to do the hanging, it would not cost me anything to go there and return."

John T. Norris.

TIFFIN, O., Oct. 22.—The blackmail case against Detective John T. Norris, was called yesterday, but the prosecuting witnesses failing to appear he was discharged. This was one of the cases brought by the Bohemian cafers whom Norris was hunting down.

Counterfeit Postal Cards.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 22.—Counterfeit postal cards have been discovered here that are so skillfully executed that their detection is very difficult. This is the first attempt made to put spurious postal cards in circulation. It is thought they came from New York.

Bartley Campbell's Condition.

NEW YORK, Oct. 21.—Bartley Campbell's friends in this city have received word that the dramatist is rapidly recovering his reason, and will be able to eat his Christmas dinner outside of the asylum.

A Cow in College.

TIFFIN, O., Oct 22.—Yesterday morning a cow was found quietly feeding on the third floor of Heidelberg college. It is suspected some of the students know how it happened.

At Home.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—The presidential party arrived here safely this morning at 8:40 o'clock.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—Indiana, warmer fair weather, light to fresh southerly winds.

FIDELITY RASCALS.

Twenty-eight Indictments Were Found Against Them in the Courts at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Oct. 22.—The expected sensations in the Fidelidy National bank indictments began to develop at 10:30 this morning. It is now known that twenty-eight true bills have been found in the Fidelity bank case. As far as divulged they are as follows: President, E. L. Harper, indictments fifty-seven counts; Cashier Ammi Baldwin, four indictments, sixteen counts; Josie Holmes, four indictments, five counts; Assistant Cashier, Ben. E. Hopkins, four indictments, forty-eight counts. These indictments are for violations of the statutes at large, governing national banks and for fraud.

J. W. Wilshire, the broker, who led in the disastrous wheat deal, using the Fidelity bank funds, has four indictments against him, with eleven counts. W. H. Chatfield and Henry Pogue, directors, who signed the May report of the Fidelity to the comptroller of the treasury, have been indicted for signing a false return and were arraigned this morning.

Only one indictment outside of the Fidelity cases has been reported and that is of Lewis A. Leonard, formerly of the *Times-Star*, and of the late *Sun*, for making an unlawful use of the mails in promoting a St. Andrews Bay, Fla., scheme in which Leonard is concerned. He was arraigned this morning.

The Way to Golgotha.

ST. PETERSBURG, Oct. 22.—Excavations in Jerusalem on ground belonging to the Russian government have resulted in the discovery of the remains of the entire town wall and the position of the gates of the town during the lifetime of the Saviour, through which the Saviour passed to Golgotha. Grand Duke Sergina, president of the Palestine society, invites subscriptions to a fund for the purpose of preserving these relics.

Murdered by Bandits.

LOS ANGELOS, Cal., 22.—A dispatch received from Chihuahua, Mexico, says John Dickerson, well known on the coast as a capitalist and speculator, has been shot and killed by Mexican bandits. No particulars are given but from the meagre information it is believed to be a murder similar to that of Leon Baldwin, who was killed at Durango a few weeks ago.

That Imported Preacher.

New York, Oct. 22.—Suit was begun in the United States court yesterday in behalf of the United States against the trustees of Trinity church for importing under contract to preach, Rev. E. Walpole Warren, the English clergyman. The offense charged is a violation of the contract labor law, and the penalty is $1,000.

He Left the Watch.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 22.—The safe of the Cincinnati commercial agency was opened by an expert locksmith and the only thing of value found was an open-faced gold watch. The books were in their proper place, but the pigeon holes were stuffed with blank paper. It is not yet known what the loss is. Warmar, the manager, is still missing.

Expelling Catholic Children from School

KINGSTON, Ont., Oct. 22.—The board of education has issued an order, under the public school law, expelling from the public schools all Roman Catholic children whose parents are supporters of a separate school system.

Only Eleven Saved.

HARBOR SPRINGS, Mich., Oct. 22.—It is reported that a steamer of some description went down near Sault Ste Marie on Thursday night and only eleven out of seventy-five persons were saved.

The best men's underwear ever made for the price Sam, Pete & Max are selling at 25c. Strictly one price the law of the house. cod&w tf

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—Wheat, 1@½c higher, moderately active. No. 2 red, December, 84 3-16@84½c. Corn, trifle better, but very quiet; mixed western, spot, 52½@53c. Oats, firm, very quiet, western, at 32@40c. Pork, dull, easy; new mess $14 50@$14 75. Lard, firm, at $6.70. Butter, quiet, barely, steady, at 13@25c. Cheese, dull at 6@11¼. Sugar, steady, crushed, at 7c. Molasses, quiet, unchanged. Coffee, steady fair rio, at 19½c. Eggs, at 12@21c.

NOON—Money easy, at 3 per cent.

TOLEDO, Oct. 22.—Wheat, quiet and easy, at 76½c. Corn, quiet; at 44½c. Oats, steady at 28½c. Cloverseed, quiet, at $4.00.

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—Wheat, lower, at 70½c. Corn, lower, at 40½c. Oats, about steady, at 35½c. Rye, at 51c. Barley, 72c. Prime Timothy, $2.19@2.20. Whisky, $1.10. Flaxseed, $1.07½. Pork, easy. Lard, easy, at $6.30. Short ribs, $7.50. Butter, a shade higher; creamery, 20@26c. Eggs, fair at 17½@18½c.

The St. Louis Browns were yesterday compelled to relinquish their proud claim to the title of champions of the world, as they were defeated by Detroit for the eighth time in the eleven games played.

Buckwheat Flour and Maple Syrup.

New buckwheat flour sack 45c.
New Maple syrup gallon, 80c.
FAUST HOUSE.

"BLINKEY" MORGAN.

Captain Hoehn Tells on the Witness Stand the Thrilling Story of the "Blinkey" Morgan Assault.

REVENNA, Ohio, Oct. 22.—In the "Blinkey" Morgan trial yesterday Police Captain Henry Hoehn gave his testimony. When the assault of the rescuers began, he said, he was struck on the head with an iron. He grappled with his assailant and the latter bit his finger. Hoehn then grabbed the fellow by the throat and would soon have mastered him had he not been struck another blow on the head by one of the other rescuers. He described the terrible fight which followed, and recounted all that he rembered until he sank down exhausted with three bullets in his body. Captain Hoehn identified Morgan as one of the men who had shot him, and said that he had seen Morgan in Allegheny, Pa., at the time of the arrest of McMunn. Capt. Hoehn was very positive in his identification, and as he faced Morgan the prisoner was visibly agitated. Hoehn also stated that Robinson and Conghlin, the two others prisoners, were on the train with Morgan. Cross-examination failed utterly to shake the captain's testimony, which was delivered in a straightforward, and candid way.

At 3 o'clock the court adjourned till Monday morning to give the state time to procure the attendance of an important witness. The prosecution will probably close their case on Monday. There is not the slighest inkling of what the defense will be.

THE SABBATH CALL.

Offer Up Unto God Thanksgiving and Worship Him in the Courts of His House.

There will be preaching at the Christian church, corner Griffith and Jefferson streets.

North Side M. E. church.—L. H. Murlin, pastor.—Usual services to-morrow. Welcome.

Regular services at the First Presbyterian church to-morrow morning and evening. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m.

Rev. J. C. Cromer, of the Congregational church, has returned from the meeting of the Northern association and will occupy his pulpit to-morrow.

Simpson M. E. church, corner Dawson and Harrison streets.—C. H. Wilkinson, pastor.—Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath school at 2:30.

Come to the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A., on Sunday afternoon at 3:30 standard time, and join us in the service of gospel and song. All men are welcome.

"The Saloon Element in Municipal Government: or, The Unholy Alliance Between Rum and Politics," will be the theme at Trinity church to-morrow morning.

The Citizens' Reform league will hold its next regular meeting Monday morning at 10 o'clock sharp, at the Berry St. M. E church. Let all interested be in attendance.

A blue ribbon temperance revival will be inaugurated next Thursday evening at the Christian church. The W. C. T. U. are invited to take an active part in these meetings.

Wayne Street M. E. church.—F. G. Browne, pastor.—Subject at 10:30, "Faith and Sight." Sunday school at 2 p. m. Evening subject, "The Divine Name." Welcome.

All who will attend the services at the Baptist church to-morrow evening will secure a good seat. Come and see. Pastor Northrop and people heartily welcome you and yours.

Third Presbyterian church. — Rev. David Kennedy, pastor. — Subject at 10:30 a. m. "Lovest Thou Me?" at 7:30 p. m. "Yea Lord, Thou Knowest That I Love Thee." Welcome.

Berry street M. E. church, Rev. D. O. Woolpert pastor, Morning theme: "The Kingdom." Evening, 7:30, Rev. M. C. Cooper will occupy the pulpit. Sunday school 2:15 p. m.

Second Presbyterian church.—J. M. Fulton, pastor.—Sabbath school 9:30 a. m. A sermon to children at 10:45, and at 7:30 a lecture to young men, subject, "Everyday Life." All invited.

Christian church, corner Jefferson and Griffith streets. Morning theme, "She Hath Done What She Could." Evening theme, "Glowing in the Cross of Christ." Sunday school at 9:15 a. m. M. L. Blany, pastor.

Grace Reformed church—Rev. Bacher, pastor. Morning subject, "The Sinner's Lamentation." In the evening the young ladies will render a series of essays and songs in the interest of missions. All welcome.

Trinity church.—Rev. W. N. Webbe, rector.—Subject at 10:45 a. m., "The Saloon Element in Municipal Government, or the Unholy Alliance Between Rum and Politics;" at 7:30, "If They Hear Not Moses and the Prophets, Neither Will They be Persuaded Though One Rose From the Dead." Sunday school 2:30 p. m. Bible instruction this evening at 7:30.

How does this hit you? All wool red underwear Sam, Pete & Max are selling at 50 cts. Strictly one price the rule in every case. sod&w tf

New sweet cider, 15c gallon.
FAUST HOUSE.

A WOMAN'S WAY.

Three Ineffectual Shots Fired at a Millionaire by His Son's Angry Spouse.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Oct. 22.—Mrs. Clara Belle McDonald, who is defendant in a suit for divorce commenced by her husband, R. H. McDonald, jr., vice president of the Pacific Bank, went to the reception room of the Baldwin Hotel last night, where she met her father-in-law, Richard H. McDonald, president of the Pacific Bank, a well-known philanthropist and candidate for governor on the prohibition ticket at the last state election. Mrs. McDonald demanned $100,000, which she agreed to accept as a compromise in the divorce case, and upon her father-in-law refusing to pay the amount, she drew a revolver and shot at him three times. None of the shots took effect. The woman was placed under arrest.

THE UNION COLORS

Proudly Wave from a Flag Staff on the Old Fort—Patriotic Scenes.

For months Mr. H. M. Williams has been at work on plans to appropriately mark the site of old Fort Wayne, on East Main street.

This morning the first of his hopes were realized by the presentation of a lofty mast, from which the union colors float, and a handsome iron fence about the site, to the city of Fort Wayne.

At 11 o'clock the City band marched to the scene where a goodly throng had assembled.

Rev. Mr. Lloyd led in prayer and reciting incidents of the day invoked divine blessings on them.

Capt. A. H. Dougall read a document from Mr. Williams presenting the staff, flag and iron fence to the city. Mayor Muhler accepted the gifts on behalf of the people and paid a glowing and deserved tribute to Mr. Williams, whom he spoke of as a public spirited citizen whose generosity had never been equalled. He closed by proposing three cheers for Mr. Williams and they were given with a will.

At this moment the flag at the mast top was unfurled to the breeze by Sargeant John Carson, while the band played the national airs and the cheers of an enthusiastic multitude pierced the air.

Mr. Williams was called for, but modestly declined to speak.

Hon. F. P. Randall was introduced and he briefly went over the historic incidents of the Old Fort.

Col. R. S. Robertson followed and made the closing address of the occasion. It was admirably arranged and much interest was manifested in it.

Ninety-three years ago Gen. Anthony Wayne unfurled the first American flag to the breeze, and to observe the anniversary Mr. Williams hastily arranged the program this morning. The historic spot of ground is nicely arranged, a neat iron fence surrounds it and it stands as a monument to one of the best citizens of Fort Wayne—Henry M. Williams.

An incident of the occasion was a piece of wood taken from one of the palisades of the old fort and a picture of General Wayne being hung to the flag mast.

The tailors of Fort Wayne say that "the custom made overcoats made and sold by Sam, Pete and Max at $7.50 to $12 beats all creation. Only one price the unvarying law of the firm. cod&w tf

Jersey knit and Scotch caps at the
21-2t U. S., 72 Calhoun.

Dr. Manville changes his office to No. 32 southwest corner Wayne and Clinton streets—the Graffmiller house having changed tenants. He is thronged with patients, and as so many have urged him to stay longer, he will remain until November 10th. Call early and avoid delays in waiting. 20-3t

Treasurer's Notice.

The county treasurer's office will be open every night next week and up to the 7th of November, to receive taxes. No taxes will be taken after November 7th.

ISAAC MOWRER,
County Treasurer.

New Building Loan Association.

At the Custer house, Monday evening, October 23, a new Building, Loan and Savings' association, of the Summit City series, will be organized. People who desire to become share-holders must attend. By order of

21-2t COMMITTEE.

A Big Sale.

The Great Dry Goods and Notion stock of J. F. Gerke & Co., at the corner of Lafayette and Lewis streets, is to be sold without reserve, the sale to begin on Monday next and to continue until the entire stock is disposed of, and their lease on building expires December 1. The stock consists of a fine line of Dry Goods, Notions, Groceries, etc., and is one of the best general stocks in the city. It will be sold by L. P. Stapleford, the auctioneer who will also close out all the show cases and fixtures belonging to Gerke & Co. 21-2t

Louis T. Diether sues Rudolph Reinewald et al to foreclose a mechanic's lien for $164. T. E. Ellison is attorney.

Mr. J. M. Robinson filed his bond in the sum of $5,000 as states attorney, this afternoon. THE SENTINEL will again refer to this young gentleman and his predecessor, Mr. Dawson.

SATURDAY'S SALAD

Put Up in the Form of Pencil Points and Administered to the Boys in Small Doses.

Some of the manufacturing establishments of the city are working at nights.

John Keifly, of the Pittsburg lumber yards, is still detained at home by a fractured leg.

The Wabash pay car will be in the city on Monday for the purpose of paying their employes at this point.

There is a scarcity of freight cars on the Grand Rapids owing to the heavy business in freight that road is now doing.

The Nickel Plate pay car was in the city yesterday distributing its wealth among the employes of the company at this point.

J. L. Richardson, the popular day operator at the Wabash telegraph office in this city, will be married next month to a young lady from Toledo.

The trainmen on the railroads are dreading the approach of winter. The extremes of hot or cold weather is hard on the men engaged in this kind of employment.

Eugene Ottis, the brakeman on the Pittsburg road, who had his hand crushed at Larwill, on Thursday night, is at the St. Joseph hospital and doing very nicely.

Thomas Cragg, the genial foreman of the Olds wheel works, who was on the sick list for a few days, has fully recovered and is one of the active busy men at the establishment again.

Henry Welsob, an employe at White's wheel works, who had his hand injured a few days ago, has had two of the fingers amputated. He is getting along nicely, but will be kept from duty for some time.

The railroad commissioners of Massachusetts recommend that all the roads of the state over which a heavy freight traffic is carried, equip the freight trains, as well as passenger trains, with continuous air brakes, operated from the engine.

Robert Harrison, the popular foreman of the Pittsburg car shops and O. L. Dassler, his pleasant clerk, will take a large party of ladies and gentlemen out into the country to-morrow to spend the day and will undoubtedly have a pleasant time.

The matrimonial fever seems to have taken hold of the boys in the manufacturing establishments of the city in great earnest. Several of them have been married this week, and if rumor is to be believed, many more of them will "double up" before the winter begins.

Robert Douglass, the pleasant ticket agent at the Wabash depot, who with his brother Joe and Christ Newcomer, has been in the wilds of Paulding county, Ohio, on a hunt for a few days, returned last evening. He reports having had a splendid time, but says little about the game captured, and the inference is that the party were not very successful in this respect.

Quite a number of the boys in the Base machine shops worked until a late hour last night and when they went home the electric light at the corner of Hanna street and Creighton avenue was not burning. They had difficulty about finding their way and one of them fell and was somewhat injured. As a consequence they complain about the neglect of the Electric Light Co., to keep their lights burning.

General Manager Broughton, of the Chicago and Atlantic railroad, has this week issued a circular to the effect that intoxication on the part of an employe on the road is equivalent to instant dismissal from the service of the company. This is right. Intoxication is bad enough among any class of employes, but with those who have the lives of thousands in their hands as do railroad men, it ought to totally disqualify them for service. Let only sober men be employed.

The Wabash railway seems to be suffering from the same kind of a gang that the Pittsburg was last year. Burglaries of Wabash freight cars seems to be getting more and more frequent, and it is said detectives are at Danville investigating the recent ones. Tuesday morning between $1,200 and $1,500 worth of silks, boots and shoes, and sealskins, were taken from a freight car while the train was running from Attica, Ind., to Danville. It is believed that a regular organized band of carbreakers, having their hacdquarters at or near Sumner, Ind., are doing the work. It is quite possible that when the matter is probed to the bottom it will be found to be some scheme as that perpetrated on the Pittsburg and that the employes have a regular organized system of pillage.

Hon. R. C. Bell says that if his company is granted the right to pipe natural gas through the streets of Fort Wayne he will guarantee that it is supplied inside of thirty days and at one-half the present cost of fuel to consumers.

Satin lined overcoats of the most celebrated makes in kerseys, meltons, chinchillas and fur beavers, all colors for $20.00; cannot be matched under $30.00 elsewhere.
dtf SAM, PETE & MAX.

Oysters Best Brands.

O. Ka. 15c. S. and Wa. best stewing, 25c can.

Large selects for frying 35c.
FAUST HOUSE.

FORBIDDEN HONEY.

Sermon by Rev. Dr. Talmage in the Tabernacle.

Depleting and Injurious Books of the Period The Popular Taste for Pure Literature is Poisoned by the Scum of the Publishing House.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 16.—"Seven hundred and eighty-one thousand three hundred and sixteen dollars and twenty-four cents have been paid cash down in this church for religious uses and Christian work during the nineteen years of my ministry," said the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., in answer to the misrepresentations that have been going through some of the religious papers depreciating the work of the Brooklyn Tabernacle. After giving out the hymn:

Our God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come.

Dr. Talmage preached a sermon, the subject of which was "Forbidden Honey," the text being I. Samuel xiv, 43: "I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die." Dr. Talmage said:

The honey bee is a most ingenious architect, a Christopher Wren among insects, a geometer drawing hexagons and pentagons, a freebooter robbing the fields of pollen and aroma, a wondrous creature of God whose biography, written by Huber and Swammerdam, is an enchantment for any lover of nature. Virgil celebrated the bee in his fable of Aristæus, and Moses, and Samuel, and David, and Solomon, and Jeremiah, and Ezekiel, and St. John used the deliciousness of bee manufacture as a Bible symbol. A marvel of formation is the bee; five eyes, two tongues, the outer having a sheath of protection, hairs on all sides of its tiny body to brush up the particles of flowers, its flight so straight that all the world knows of the bee line. The honey-comb is a palace such as no one but God could plan, and the honey bee constructs its cells sometimes a dormitory and sometimes a storehouse and sometimes a cemetery. These winged toilers first make eight strips of wax, and by their antennæ, which are to them hammer, and chisel, and square, and plumb line, fashion them for use. Two and two, these workers shape the wall. If an accident happens they put up buttresses or extra beams to remedy the damage. When about the year 1776 an insect, before unknown, in the night time attacked the bee hives all over Europe, and the men who owned them were in vain trying to plan something to keep out the invader that was the terror of the bee hives of the continent, it was found that everywhere the bees had arranged for their own protection, and built before their honeycombs an especial wall of wax with port hole through which the bees might go to and fro, but not large enough to admit the winged combatant, called the Sphinx Atropos.

Do you know that the swarming of the bees is divinely directed? The mother bee starts out for a new home and because of this the other bees of the hive get into an excitement which raises the heat of the hive some four degrees, and they must die unless they leave their heated apartments, and they follow the mother bee and alight on the branch of a tree, and cling to each other and hold on until a committee of two or three have explored the region and found the hollow of a tree or rock not far off from a stream of water, and they here set up a new colony, and ply their aromatic industries, and give themselves to the manufacture of the saccharine edible. But who can tell the chemistry of that mixture of sweetness, part of it the very life of the bee, and part of it the life of the fields?

Plenty of this luscious product was hanging in the woods of Beth-aven during the time of Saul and Jonathan. Their army was in pursuit of an enemy that by God's command must be exterminated. The soldiery were positively forbidden to stop to eat anything until the work was done. If they disobeyed they were accursed. Coming through the woods they found a place where the bees had been busy, a great honey manufactory. Honey gathered in the hollow of the trees until it had overflowed upon the ground in great profusion of sweetness. All the army obeyed orders and touched it not save Jonathan, and he not knowing the military order about abstinence dipped the end of a stick he had in his hand into the candied liquid, and as, yellow, and brown, and tempting, it glowed on the end of the stick he put it to his mouth and ate the honey. Judgment fell upon him, and but for special intervention he would have been slain. In my text Jonathan announces his awful mistake: "I did but taste a little honey with the end of the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die." Alas, what multitudes of people in all ages have been damaged by forbidden honey, by which I mean temptation, delicious and attractive, but damaging and destructive.

Literature fascinating but baleful comes in this category. Where one good, honest, healthful book is read now there are five made up of rhetorical trash consumed with avidity. When the boy on the cars comes through with a pile of publications look over the titles and notice that nine out of ten of the books are depleting and injurious. All the way from New York to Chicago or New Orleans notice that objectionable books dominate. Taste for pure literature is poisoned by this scum of the publishing house. Every book in which sin triumphs over virtue, or in which a glamour is thrown over dissipation, or which leaves you at its last line with less respect for the marriage institution and less abhorrence for the paramour, is a depression of your own moral character. That book-bindery may be attractive, and the plot dramatic and startling, and the style of writing sweet as the honey that Jonathan dipped up with his rod, but your best interests forbid it, your moral safety forbids it, your God forbids it, and one taste of it may lead to such fatal results that you may have to say at the close of the experiment or at the close of a misimproved lifetime "I did but taste a little honey with the rod that was in my hand, and, lo, I must die."

Corrupt literature is doing more to-day for the disruption of domestic life than any other cause. Elopements, marital infidelities, sly correspondences, fictitious names given at postoffice windows, clandestine meetings in parks, and at ferry gates, and in hotel parlors, and connubial perjuries are among the damnable results. When a woman, young or old, gets her head thoroughly stuffed with the modern novel she is in appalling peril. But some one will say: "The heroes are so adroitly knavish, and the persons so bewitchingly untrue, and the turn of the story so exquisite, and all the characters so enrapturing, I cannot quit them." My brother, my sister, you can find styles of literature just as charming that will elevate and purify, and ennoble, and Christianize while they please. The devil does not own all the honey. There is a wealth of good books coming forth from our publishing houses that leaves no excuse for the choice of that which is debauching to body, mind, and soul. Go to some intelligent men or women, and ask for a list of books that will be strengthening to your mental and moral condition. Life is so short, and your time for improvement so abbreviated that you cannot afford to fill up with husks, and cinders, and debris. In the interstices of business that young man is reading that which will prepare him to be a merchant prince, and that young woman is filling her mind with an intelligence that will yet either make her the chief attraction of a good man's home or give her an independence of character that will qualify her to build her own home and maintain in it a happiness that requires no augmentation from any of our rougher sex. That young man or young woman can by the right literary and moral improvement of the spare ten minutes here or there in every day raise head and shoulders in prosperity, and character, and influence above the loungers who read nothing or read that which bedwarfs. See all the forests of good American literature dripping with honey. Why pick up the honeycombs that have in them the fiery bees which will sting you with an eternal poison while you taste it? One book may for you or me decide everything for this world or the next. It was a turning point with me when in Wynkoop's bookstore, Syracuse, one day I picked up a book called "The Beauties of Ruskin." It was only a book of extracts, but it was all pure honey, and I was not satisfied until I had purchased all his works, at that time expensive beyond an easy capacity to own them, and what a heaven I went through in reading his "Seven Lamps of Architecture" and his "Stones of Venice." It is impossible for me to describe except by saying that it gave me a rapture for good books, and an everlasting disgust for decrepit or immoral books that will last me while my immortal soul lasts. All around the church and the world to-day there are busy hives of intelligence occupied by authors and authoresses from whose pens drip a distillation which is the very nectar of heaven, and why will you thrust your rod of inquisitiveness into the deathful saccharine of perdition?

Stimulating drinks also come into the category of temptations delicious but deathful. You say: "I cannot bear the taste of intoxicating liquors, and how any man can like it is to me an amazement." Well, then, it is no credit to you that you do not take it. Do not brag about your total abstinence, because it is not from any principle that you reject alcoholism, but for the same reason that you reject certain kinds of food you simply don't like the taste of them. But multitudes of people have a natural fondness for all kinds of intoxicants. They like it so much that it makes them smack their lips to look at it. They are dyspeptic and they take it to aid digestion, or they are annoyed by insomnia and they take it to produce sleep, or they are troubled and they take it to make them oblivious, or they feel good and they must celebrate their hilarity. They begin with mint julep sucked through two straws on the Long Branch piazza and end in the ditch, taking from a jug a liquid half kerosene and half whisky. They not only like it, but it is an all-consuming passion of body, mind, and soul, and after a while have it they will, though one wine glass of it should cost the temporal and eternal destruction of themselves and all their families, and the whole human race. They would say: "I am sorry it is going to cost me and my family and all the world's population so very much, but here it goes to my lips, and now let it roll over my parched tongue and down my heated throat, the sweetest, the most inspiring, the most rapturous thing that ever thrilled mortal or immortal." To cure the habit before it comes to its last stages, various plans were tried in olden times. This plan was recommended in the books: When a man wanted to reform he put shot or bullets into the cup or glass of strong drink—one additional shot each day—that displaced so much liquor. Bullet after bullet added day by day, of course, the liquor became less and less until the bullets would entirely fill up the glass and there was no room for the liquid, and by that time it was said the inebriate would be cured. Whether any one ever was cured in that way I know not, but by long experiment it is found that the only way is to stop short off, and when a man does that he needs God to help him. And there have been more cases than you can count when God has so helped the man that he quit forever, and I could count a score of them here to-day, some of them pillars in the house of God.

One would suppose that men would take warning from some of the ominous names given to the intoxicants and stand off from the devastating influence. You have noticed, for instance, that some of the restaurants are called "The Shades," typical of the fact that it puts a man's reputation in the shade and his morals in the shade and his prosperity in the shade and his wife and children in the shade and his immortal destiny in the shade.

Now, I find on some of the liquor signs in all our cities the words "Old Crow," mightily suggestive of a carcass and the filthy raven that swoops down upon it. "Old Crow." Men and women without numbers slain of rum but unburied, and this evil is pecking at their glazed eyes and pecking at their bloated cheek, and pecking at their destroyed manhood and womanhood, thrusting beak and claw into the mortal remains of what was once gloriously alive but now morally dead. "Old Crow!" But alas, how many take no warning! They make me think of Cæsar on his way to assassination fearing nothing; though his statue in the hall crashed into fragments at his feet, and a scroll containing the names of the conspirators was thrust into his hands, yet walking right on to meet the dagger that was to take his life. This infatuation of strong drink is so mighty in many a man that though his fortunes are crashing, and his health is crashing, and his domestic interests are crashing, and we hand him a long scroll containing the names of perils that await him, he goes straight on to physical, and mental, and moral assassination. In proportion as any style of alcoholism is pleasant to your taste, and stimulating to your nerves, and for a time delightful to all your physical and mental constitution, is the peril awful. Remember Jonathan and the forbidden honey in the woods of Bethaven.

Furthermore, the gamester's indulgence must be put in the list of temptations delicious but destructive. I have crossed the ocean eight times, and always one of the best rooms has, from morning till late at night, been given up to gambling practices. I heard of many men who went on board with enough money for European excursion who landed without enough money to get their baggage up to the hotel or railroad station. To many there is a complete fascination in games of hazard or the risking of money on possibilities. It seems as natural for them to bet as to eat. Indeed, the hunger for food is often overpowered with the hunger for wagers, as in the case of Lord Sandwich, a persistent gambler, who not being willing to leave the dice table long enough for the taking of food, invented a preparation of food that he could take without stopping the game; namely, a slice of beef between two slices of bread, which was named after Lord Sandwich. It is absurd for those of us who have never felt the fascination of the wager to speak slightingly of the temptation. It has slain a multitude of intellectual and moral giants, men and women stronger than you or I. Down under its power went glorious Oliver Goldsmith, and Gibbon, the historian, and Charles Fox, the statesman, and in olden times famous Senators of the United States, who used to be as regularly at the gambling house all night as they were in the halls of legislation by day. Oh, the tragedies of the faro table! I know persons who began with a slight stake in a lady's parlor and ended with the suicide's pistol at Monte Carlo. They played with the square pieces of bone with black marks on them, not knowing that Satan was playing for their bones at the same time and was sure to sweep all the stakes off on his side of the table. The last New York Legislature sanctioned the mighty evil last spring by passing a law for its defense at the race tracks, and many young men in these cities lost all their wages at Coney Island this summer, and this fall are borrowing from the money tills of their employers or arranging by means of false entry to adjust their demoralized finances. Every man who voted for the Ives pool bill has on his hands and forehead the blood of these souls.

But in this connection some young converts say to me: "Is it right to play cards? Is there any harm in a game of whist or euchre?" Well, I know good men who play whist and euchre and other styles of games without any wagers. I had a friend who played cards with his wife and children, and then at the close said: "Come, now, let us have prayers." I will not judge other men's consciences, but I tell you that cards are, in my mind, so associated with the temporal and eternal damnation of splendid young men that I should no sooner say to my family: "Come, let us have a game of cards," than I would go into a menagerie and say "Come, let us have a game of rattlesnakes," or into a cemetery, and sitting down by a marble slab, say to the gravediggers: "Come, let us have a game of skulls." Conscientious young ladies are silently saying to me while I speak: "Do you think card playing will do us any harm?" Perhaps not, but how will you feel if in the great day of eternity, when we are asked to give an account of our influence, some man shall say to you: "I was introduced to games of chance in the year 1887, [illegible] at your house, and I went on from that sport to something more exciting, and I went on down until I lost my business, and lost my morals and lost my soul, and these chains that you see on my wrists and feet are the chains of a gamester's doom, and I am on my way to the gambler's hell. [illegible] at the start, eternal [illegible] at the last."

Stock gambling comes into the same category. It must be very exhilarating to go into Wall street, New York, or State street, Boston, or Third street, Philadelphia, and depositing a small sum of money run the risk of taking out a fortune. Many men are doing an honest and safe business in the stock market, and you are in ignorance if you do not know that it is just as legitimate to deal in stocks as to deal in coffee, or sugar, or flour. But nearly all the outsiders who go there on a little financial excursion lose all. The old spiders eat up the unsuspecting flies. I had a friend who put his hand on his hip pocket and said to me in substance, "I have there the value of $150,000." His home is to-day penniless. What was the matter? Wall street. Of the vast majority who are victimized you hear not one word. One great stock firm goes down, and whole columns of newspapers describe their fraud, or their disaster, and we are presented with their features and their biography. But where one such famous firm sinks 500 unknown men sink with them. The great steamer goes down and all the little boats are swallowed in the same engulfment. Gambling is gambling whether in stocks or breadstuffs, or dice, or race-track betting. Exhilaration at the start and a raving brain, and a shattered nervous system, and a sacrificed property, and a destroyed soul at last. Young men, buy no lottery tickets, purchase no prize packages, bet on no baseball games or yacht racing, have no faith in luck, answer no mysterious circulars proposing great income for small investment, shoo away the buzzards that hover around our hotels trying to entrap strangers. Go out and make an honest living. Have God on your side and be a candidate for Heaven. Remember all the paths of sin are banked with flowers at the start, and there are plenty of helpful hands to fetch the gay charger to your door and hold the stirrup while you mount. But further on the horse plunges to the bit in a slough inextricable. The best honey is not like that which Jonathan took on the end of the rod and brought to his lips, but that which God puts on the banqueting table of Mercy, at which we are all invited to sit. I was reading of a boy among the mountains of Switzerland ascending a dangerous place with his father and the guides. The boy stopped on the edge of the cliff and said: "There is a flower I mean to get." "Come away from there," said the father; "you will fall off." "No," said he, "I must get that beautiful flower." And the guides rushed toward him to pull him back, when they heard him say, "I almost have it," as he fell 2,000 feet. Birds of prey were seen a few days after circling through the air and lowering gradually to the place where the corpse lay. Why seek flowers off the edge of a precipice when you may walk knee deep amid the blooms of the very paradise of God? When a man may sit at a king's banquet why will he go down the steps and contend for the gristle and bones of a hound's kennel? "Sweeter than honey and the honey-comb," says David, "is the truth of God." "With honey out of the rock would I have satisfied thee," says God to the recreant. Here is honey gathered from the blossoms of trees of life, and with a rod made out of the wood of the cross I dip it up for all your souls.

The poet Hesiod tells of an ambrosia and nectar, the drinking of which would make men live forever, and one sip of this honey from the Eternal Rock will give you immortal life with God. Come off of the malarial levels of a sinful life. Come and live on the uplands of grace where the vineyards sun themselves. Oh, taste and see that the Lord is gracious. Be happy now and happy forever. For those who take a different course the honey will turn to gall. For many things I have admired Percy Shelley, the great English poet, but I deplore the fact that it was a great sweetness to him to dishonor God. The poem, "Queen Mab," has in it the maligning of the Deity. The infidel poet was impious enough to ask for Rowland Hill's Surrey Chapel, that he might denounce the Christian religion. He was in great glee against God and the truth. But he visited Italy, and one day on the Mediterranean with two friends, in a boat which was twenty-four feet long, he was coming toward shore, when an hour's squall struck the water. A gentleman standing on shore, through a glass, saw many boats tossed in this squall, but all outrode the terror except this one, that in which Shelley, the infidel poet, and his two friends were sailing. That never came ashore, but the bodies of two of the occupants were washed upon the beach, one of them the poet. A funeral pyre was built on the sea shore by some classic friends, and the two bodies were consumed. Poor Shelley! He would have no God while he lived, and he probably had no God when he died. "The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, but the way of the ungodly shall perish."

Why Is a Dairy Like a Ten-Day Note?

Because nobody ever kept one a month. The trouble with this conundrum is, that it lacks the active principle of truth, which should always be the soul of a conundrum. I don't know how it is about the diary, but the ten-day note has been kept, without lavender, for years.—*Burdette.*

IT cost England $5,000 to purchase a garter for the Crown Prince of Austria.

AGAINST INTEMPERANCE.

With Enthusiasm the Rock River Conference Adopts Strong Temperance Resolutions.

The Members Pledge Their Influence to the Cause of Total Abstinence and Prohibition.

At the recent session of the Rock River Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, held at Rockford, Ill., the Rev. Frank M. Bristol presented the following resolutions on temperance:

"From the earliest dawn of authentic history, intemperance has been humanity's greatest curse. It has wrought the blight and degradation of personal health, intellect, and morals, the corruption of social manners, and even the decline and ruin of governments. The extirpation of this mother of crimes has been attempted in every age and nation, but successfully only to the degree of demonstrating the fact that it is and ever has been one of the most perplexing and difficult problems with which philosophy, statesmanship, and the Church of God has had to deal. But if history has an unanswerable logic of its own it must convince this intelligent age that the curse of intemperance cannot be lifted from this people without the final abolition of so-called regulative measures and license systems, and the imperative prohibition and absolute legal suppression of the traffic in alcoholic beverages. Regulative measures adopted for the suppression of the drink habit and traffic are as old as social legislation and moral reformations, but the Christian judgment and intelligence of this day fail to discover that this monstrous evil has ever been regulated or licensed to its extermination, and the growing Christian conviction of this age and land is settling down upon the only true working principle: that a wrong, though made legal, is still a wrong; that the license of crime is crime's accessory, and that a willingness to regulate a moral evil as a substitute for an effort to suppress it is subversive of private and public morality, and destructive of the integrity of social unity and political government. Therefore, with charity for all, and malice toward none:

"*Resolved*, 1. That we are convinced that intemperance is actually and historically the cause of humanity's most numerous and aggravated disorders, sorrows, and crimes; a constant menace to the social peace, and one of the most stubborn obstacles that hinder the progress of Christianity and civilization.

"2. That the traffic in alcoholic beverages, which creates, fosters, and perpetuates intemperance, is crime against humanity, and therefore its legal license cannot have moral sanction and support.

"3. That as an enormous license fee does not lessen the enormity of the evil licensed, we cannot give our support to the delusion and false notion that the drink traffic is to be licensed out of existence by any tax short of that which is equivalent to absolute prohibition.

"4. That, loyal to the temperance principles which have been advocated and defended by the Methodist Church from its origin to the present time, and rejoicing in the advancement of temperance convictions, and of prohibition legislation already achieved, we pledge our influence as Methodist ministers to the cause of total abstinence and of legal prohibition.

"5. That we hereby express ourselves as in sympathy with every movement compatible with truth, patriotism and charity which aims at the emancipation of the people from the drink habit and the total legal prohibition of the drink traffic.

"6. That we heartily commend the clear, vigorous and aggressive utterances of the Northwestern and New York *Advocates*, and believe them to be the most enlightened, chaste, courteous, and wholesome journals on the subject of temperance that can be introduced into the homes of the people.

"7. That we regard with pleasure the successful gospel work of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and the educational efficiency of Bands of Hope in the promotion of temperance knowledge and experience.

"8. That we earnestly reiterate and adopt the recommendation of the last General Conference, made in paragraph 551 of the discipline, and assume the attitude of uncompromising opposition to the liquor traffic; and, while we do not presume to dictate to our people as to their political affiliations, we do express the opinion that they should not permit themselves to be controlled by parties that are managed in the interest of the liquor traffic, and it is our hope that the General Conference of 1888 may take no retrograde steps, but stand grandly firm by this non-partisan and uncompromising recommendation."

The resolutions were adopted amid great enthusiasm. The third party men had a majority on the temperance committee, and the platform is the strongest one ever passed by the Rock River Conference.

THE LATE JOHN B. FINCH.

The Foremost Temperance Reformer Has Fallen.

I have noticed and have heard others remark that very little is said in the papers in reference to the death of Mr. John B. Finch. It is not, perhaps, surprising that this should be the case, as I presume many people simply regard him as a wandering lecturer, somewhat conspicuous for his ability, but not differing from the scores of others who held meetings in the interest of temperance reform.

It is due to say that in the death of Mr. Finch the foremost reformer has fallen. He was not only foremost in general ability but in official position. As Chairman of the National Committee of the Prohibition party he had such a following as is indicated by the 300,000 votes of the party, and this leadership was not a mere nominal affair. Mr. Finch was coming to make himself felt as the real leader of this army, both East and West, especially in the Northern States. Not so much, of course, in the South, because the party can scarcely be said to be organized there yet. But in all the affairs of the party he was authority. State conventions, which he was quite in the habit of attending, delighted to do him honor.

In addition to being Chairman of the committee, he was the chief of the 600,000 Good Templars of the world, and here he made his genius and organizing power felt to a most extraordinary extent. Only this year he carried through to successful completion the difficult task of uniting the seceding body of British Good Templars to the original body of the United States and Australia, so that instead of two divisions there is now but one. The measure was carried through in spite of the most determined opposition by some of the oldest and most influential members of the body, and, strange to say, so far as I am aware, it was done without a single permanent alienation. Now that he is gone, those that labored most earnestly to prevent the consummation of that scheme are among his most earnest eulogists, nor did they wait until his death to pronounce their verdict. Mr. Finch had been for many years a victim of an organic disease of the heart, and had frequent severe attacks. His death was caused simply by a more aggravated attack of the same disease. He did not speak from the moment of the attack till his death, which occurred in a few moments.—*A. J. Jutkins, in Chicago Daily News.*

ALCOHOL.

Pernicious Effects of the Poison Upon the Human System.

It was a long step in advance when steps were taken in many States to teach in the public schools the effects of alcohol and other narcotic poisons upon the human system, says the Toledo *Blade*. The amount of popular ignorance upon this subject is frightful. While the terrible results are acknowledged which follow the drinking of what are known colloquially as "hard" drinks distilled liquors, such as whisky, brandy, gin, etc.—there is a popular belief that it is only from drinking them to excess, and that in more moderate quantities they are comparatively harmless; while the error is well-nigh universal that "soft" drinks—wine, beer, ale, etc. are not only not injurious, but healthful and nourishing.

There never was a greater error. No matter what form of rum is used—whether the drink be "hard or soft," whether it be wine or fermented cider or beer—the real reason it is swallowed is because of the exhilarating effects which follow. These effects are caused by the alcohol which they contain. In cider and the various wines there are fruit acids, etc., which impart a taste which is agreeable to some; but, all the same, alcohol is the active agent, and were it removed entirely from these compounds no one would think of drinking the nauseous slops that would remain. Now, what is this alcohol, whose subtle influence causes all spirituous, vinous or malt liquors to be drunk?

Alcohol is a limpid, colorless liquid, of hot, pungent taste, which can only be obtained by the fermentation of sugar or some substance containing sugar. It is not produced in nature. Neither the grape, the apple, nor any other fruit; neither rye, corn, barley, or any other grain, contains one atom of it. But when the fruit-cells of the grape or the apple are crushed, and the juice extracted, a chemical process, called fermentation, sets up, whereby the sugar in the juice is split up into alcohol and carbonic acid, the latter escaping as a gas. When barley, or rye, or corn is fermented the starch which they contain is first turned, by an analogous process, into sugar, and then alcohol produced, by a continuation of the process, from the sugar.

In its effects upon the human system, alcohol is a narcotic poison. It is not a food, in any respect. It is indigestible. It cannot be built into bone or tissue. The only thing the body can do with alcohol is to get rid of it. It is largely thrown off by the lungs, as any one can believe who has come within smelling distance of the drinker. It passes through the skin, and works its way to every part of the body, and a portion of it passes to the brain, deranging the action of that organ and producing a species of insanity. When the alcohol reaches the brain, of course it is closely shut in, and as it cannot pass rapidly through the skull, it is more likely to remain in the brain than in any other part of the body, and here it does its most deadly work.

The brain, when healthy, is so soft that it would not retain its shape but for the skull. The sharpest knife is required to cut it without mangling its structure. It is necessary to immerse the organ in alcohol for sometime in order to harden it when a careful examination is essential. A drunkard's brain presents a contrast. It is already hardened, pickled almost. In the dissecting-room it affords rare pleasure to a medical student to secure the dissected brain of an old toper. A celebrated anatomist said that he could tell a drunkard's brain in the dark by the sense of touch alone. A London physician reported a case in which he found, upon making a post-mortem examination, so strong an odor of alcohol emanating from the brain that he applied a match to it, when it burst into a flame. The quantity of alcohol in the brain is sometimes so great that it can be collected by distillation after death.

It must not be supposed that every drunkard's brain is as hard as a pickled one; but it may be fairly supposed that the hardening effect of alcohol has no little influence in the production of degeneration of the brain, such as results in various forms of progressive paralysis. Numerous functional disorders of the brain are also traced directly to the habitual use of alcoholic liquors. Locomotor ataxia, an almost hopeless malady, involving the brain and spinal cord, is very often the result of intemperance.

When alcohol is taken into the stomach, it is absorbed and goes unchanged into the circulation. The heart, irritated by its presence, beats faster, and drives the blood more quickly through the arteries. Every excretory organ immediately sets to work to expel it from the system. The lungs and skin have already been spoken of; and the livers and kidneys are no less actively engaged in getting rid of the infernal stuff. The effect on the liver is to produce, after considerable time, an incurable disease—cirrhosis—or, as it is commonly known, "hob-nail liver," from the peculiar appearance of that organ after death. The kidneys are weakened and inflamed, and Bright's disease, an absolutely incurable ailment, always fatal, is a result of intemperance.

Gladstone and the Saloon.

Some time ago a reader of *The Voice* expressed his doubt whether the declaration, "It is the function of Government to make it easy to do right, and hard to do wrong," really came from Mr. Gladstone. To set the matter at rest, we wrote to the "Grand Old Man," and received from his secretary the following reply:

Sir: The quotation you sent to Mr. Gladstone on the 19th inst. is an utterance of his own.

I am, sir, your obedient servant,
GEO. SPENCER LYTTELTON.

This saying of Mr. Gladstone's could not more patly apply to the Prohibition party movement if it had been uttered expressly with that in view. When a man wishes to do a deed of desperation, whether to kill his wife, or mob a "scab," or fire a building, or burglarize a house, almost invariably the first thing he does is to fortify himself at the bar. There is hardly a class of crime known to society, unless it is forgery, whose commission is not rendered easier to the criminal by the saloon. If conscience begins to whisper, the saloon soon silences it for the time being. If calm wisdom begins to get the mastery over a hot head and bounding pulses, the dram at the bar-room sets the blood pulsating till passion sits again supreme. On the other hand, there is hardly a line of good conduct that the saloon does not render it harder to follow. On this score the London *Times* says:

"Drinking baffles us, confounds us, shames us, and mocks us at every point. It outwits alike the teacher, the man of business, the patriot, and the legislator. * * * Under the accumulative influence of alcohol the honest man turns knave, the respectable man suddenly loses principle and self-respect, the wise man is utterly foolish, the rigidly moral man takes a plunge into libertinism."

And yet the Government, whose business it is to render it easier to do right, places under the ægis of law this barrier to every conceivable reform, whether of the individual or of the state! Is it the function of government to do this? No; not unless it is its function to render it harder to do right instead of easier.

Is there anything in the world men will reason about so absurdly and illogically as about the government's right to outlaw the saloon? The government outlaws brothels. Why? In order to decrease the extent of the social evil. Yet here is an institution which, according to Sanger's "History of Prostitution," is "the most prolific source of prostitution," and the government must not outlaw it, because of the sacred right of "personal liberty"!

Neal Dow says he knows of many men in Maine who, endeavoring to reform, have gone there in order to get away from the open saloon, which was such a menace they dared not trust themselves in its vicinity. In Kansas, according to Governor Martin, there are hundreds of families who have fled from license States, afraid to bring up their boys and girls in the baleful presence of the saloon. In which States, Kansas and Maine, or the license States, is Mr. Gladstone's definition of the function of government realized? There never was an evil in the world which had less claim to be let alone by the government than this saloon evil. If it were not for the millions it has amassed, the political influence it wields, and the appetite it feeds, the man who would argue against its outlawry would be ridiculed as a "crank" by every newspaper in the country.

The saloon must go!—*The Voice.*

PROFIT IN SALOONS.

No Wonder Liquor Dealers All Grow Rich.

"Beer? Five cents a glass."

"But I don't mean that. How much does it cost you, not how much it costs me?"

"Oh, yes! Well, young man, I really don't know, and I wouldn't tell if I did."

The reporter lifted himself off the bar and floated out into the street. He was determined to know the cost of a glass of beer if he had to tackle every barkeeper in town. But he strolled in the wrong direction.

Over the Rhine they don't know what anything costs them, but they can look out that you pay what it costs you, all the same. The fat, red-faced bar-tenders in that direction answered all questions with a stolid glance and some unintelligible mutterings and rumblings somewhere in the thorax that never reached the upper air, and would probably have been unintelligible to the reporter if they had. Hastily retracing his steps, he betook himself back to a fashionable saloon near Fifth street. Behind the bar stood a slender, oily headed youth robed in spotless white. This piece of immaculacy answered all questions. He probably had an interest in the establishment, and didn't care how much profit they made.

"A keg of beer, that is, what is called a fourth, costs $2. There are on the average 100 glasses to the keg, counting ponies and all. A keg never costs the manufacturer more than 60 cents, and sometimes as low as 40 cents."

"The breweries all make money, don't they?"

"Yes, you can't get rich when you are only making 300 per cent. on your investment, you know."

"Well, tell me about whisky; how many drinks are there to the gallon?"

"From 80 to 120. Fine whisky will make more drinks to the gallon than poor because it takes much less to produce the desired effect. Now, how much do you suppose a gallon of first-class whisky costs?"

"About twenty-five cents a gallon?" ventured the reporter.

"Well not much more than that to the manufacturer. He can make the best whisky for 25 cents a gallon, and a Government tax of 90 cents brings the price up to $1.15. He sells this, after it has been rectified, for from $3 to $6 or $7, according to its age. You can get whisky for $1.50 a gallon, but it has been rectified too much to count any longer as the genuine article."

The reporter took out a little piece of paper and a pencil, and bringing all his arithmetic to bear, made the following calculations:

¼ barrel of beer at cost	$0.60
¼ barrel of beer, cost to retailer	2.[illegible]
Profit for manufacturer	1.40
100 glasses of beer at 5c a glass	5.00
Cash profit to retailer	3.00

Think how much profit there must be in these Over-the-Rhine gardens, where they put a cuff and collar both in the beer. They must draw 150 glasses from every keg.

Now for the whisky:

One gallon of pure whisky to retailer	$1.70
Eighty drinks at 10c a drink	8.00
Profit to retailer	6.[illegible]
One gallon best whisky to retailer	5.00
One hundred and twenty drinks at 15c	18.00
Profit to retailer	13.00

Talk about boodle, why don't everybody start a saloon? A small saloon sells five kegs a day, while a garden will sell thirty or forty. A man ought to get rich in this business if his only customer were himself. As the reporter saw the bartender rake in his hard, cold nickel, he felt as though some one had cheated him, he didn't know exactly who. The consumption of beer has increased wonderfully during the past year, and especially of bottled beer. This last fact may be accounted for by its increased use in families. So it goes on, and next year will be a better year than this. Meanwhile some one is getting rich while his beer is brewing.—*Cincinnati Times-Star.*

DISGUSTED WITH THE TRAFFIC.

An Editor Who Has Made His Living Out of It Resigns.

John R. Dunlap, editor of the *Wine and Spirit Review*, has severed his connection with that whisky journal and become manager of the *Engineering and Mining Journal*, of New York. The Louisville *Evening Times* says that he was offered a larger salary to stay with the *Wine and Spirit Review*, but that "he assigns as his reason, not the hope of making more money, but a distaste for the liquor trade. He has never felt satisfied with the work, and has contracted a strong dislike for some features of the whisky business and for the methods of many of the leading men in it."

A TALLAHASSEE (Fla.) letter says: "The sale of liquor is now prohibited in twelve or thirteen counties. This practical sweep of the State by Prohibitionists has been unexpected, but it is complete. That prohibition would ever be reached in this State was never seriously considered, but the Prohibitionists have gained their point by cultivating the negroes, a thing never heard of in this section before."

GENTLEMAN on rear platform of horse-car—"It's too bad for that lady to stand. She looks as though she would drop. Why doesn't one of those fellows give her a seat?" Man in corner seat gets out. Gentleman on the platform slips into it with alacrity. Conductor (solus)—"How quickly a man will change his mind sometimes!"—*Boston Transcript.*

NO LONGER allow the whisky devil to drive Christ out of legislation.

THAT'S all the devil wanted to be let alone.—*Ex.*

TOWNS WITH ODD NAMES.

Eccentricity Steps In with All the States When Patriotism Runs Short.

[Chicago Journal.]

When the people of a town in this country set about naming their postoffice there seems to be no limitation put upon them by Uncle Sam except that there cannot be more than one postoffice of the same name in the same State. The Presidents have all been honored. Washington leads the list with 32. The hero of New Orleans, however, beats the Father of his Country in the number of names derived from his name, he having 41, while there are only 17 for Washington. But there are 25 Mount Vernons, against 9 Hermitages and 20 Monticellos. Jefferson is honored with 24 and 19 derivatives; 24 Madisons, 21 derivatives; Adams 12, derivatives, 30; Harrison 17, 13 derivatives; 4 Tippecanoes, and Tyler too 4; Van Buren 11, Taylor 21, 31 derivatives; Polk 4, Pierce 4, Fillmore 16, Buchanan 12, Lincoln 27, derivatives 14; Johnson 8, Grant 16, derivatives 29; Hayes 8, Garfield 25, Arthur 13, Cleveland 18. Of other public persons Hamilton has been honored by 29, Lee 20, with 47 derivatives; Lafayette 21, Lamartine 3, Gambetta 1, Vilas 4, Hatton 17, Hawthorn 10, Billings 3, Irving 19, Garland 8, Jupiter 2, Juno 4, Jumbo 2, Hamlin 8, Bayard 7, Evarts 1, Bonaparte 1, Napoleon 7, Hancock 20, Jenny Lind 1, Job and Joash each 1, Joseph 3, Joshua 2, Blaine 29, Logan 15, Hendricks 7, Lamar 11, Manning 1, Tilden 9, Zeb (Vance) 1, Sumner 12, Jay 5, Conkling 7, and Roscoe 12, Noah 4, Montgomery 22, Montezuma 10, Whittier 4, Whitman 6, Milton 25, Gamaliel 1, Paul 2, Scott 17, Ivanhoe 8, Tennyson 1, Columbus 24, Hudson 26, Hugo, 3, Thad 1, but whether for Thad Stevens or he of Warsaw, is not known; Humboldt 9, Hume 5, Gladstone 10, Parnell 7, Horace 9, Greely 7, Cid 1, Barnum 3, Gould 3, Eads 1, Don Juan 1, Delilah 1, Bacchus 1, and Wiggins 1.

The list begins and ends equally well, having 11 Alphas and 11 Omegas, with a Genesis, 1 Man, and 1 Eve. There is an Eve in North Carolina and an Earling in Iowa. There is one Footprint on 4 Sands of 2 Times. There are 3 Laws, 1 Fee, but not a Lawyer. Ohio has an Africa, and Pennsylvania a Congo. A Fish Hook is aptly located in Pike County, Ill. There is Fact in Kansas and Fancy in North Carolina, a Fairy in Texas, and 2 Favs. Minnesota has Faith and Kansas Fame. Alabama appears to have had a hard time at one period, for she has named one office Fall and another Sipsey, while Louisiana has a Hard Times Land, Texas an Exile, Florida a Czar, Georgia a Crane Eater, Tennessee a Miser, Missouri a Mirabile, California a Gazelle, Georgia a Drone, Ohio Delightful, North Carolina a Lovely, Indiana Correct, Missouri Useful, Washington Useless, Arkansas Delay, Tennessee one Speck, South Carolina Dutchman, Georgia a Dues, Missouri Lingo, Tennessee Aunt, Pennsylvania a Crumb, Georgia and North Carolina each an Alligator, Montana an Anaconda, California an Angel's Camp, Texas a Baby Head, Oregon a Bake Oven, Florida a Banana. An eating house station in Indiana is called Alldine. There are three Bachelors with a Bachelor's Hall in Virginia, and a Bachelor's Retreat in South Carolina; Texas has a Dime Box, Albany a Dug, Kansas a Dun, Wisconsin a Dry Bone, Georgia Hard Cash, Pennsylvania Bullion, Kentucky Hard Money, and Alabama a Dollar. Texas says Glory, Kentucky, Goforth, Missouri Good Night, Texas Good Luck; Oregon has Glad Tidings, Texas Gralall; Arkansas and West Virginia each have Gin, South Carolina has a Bonnet, Georgia a Hat and a Hatoff, Kentucky a Habit, Tennessee a Hatmaker; Kentucky has Honesty; Texas Ditto, Florida a Havlover, Tennessee a Pokeberry, Nebraska a Humpback, Pennsylvania Husband, Alabama Widows, Tennessee Help, Texas Hayrick. There is a Total Wreck in Arizona, a Trump in Tennessee, Worms in Dakota, an Viper in Kentucky, Vox Populi in Texas, Sodom in Ohio, Vulture in Arizona, Shoo Fly and Seclusion in Texas, Pig in Kentucky, Poetry in Texas, Pop Corn in Kansas, Pure Air in Missouri, Pumpkin in Georgia, Potato, Rain, and Peanut in Virginia, Pea in Alabama, Peculiar and Umpire in Missouri, Philanthropy in Ohio, Recovery in Georgia.

There is a Phil, a Bob, 2 Zifs, Zig, 5 Als, a Mascot, 2 Nip, a Bill, a Bob, a Eat, 2 Bens, 1 Barefoot, 2 Big Foots, 1 Big Bug, 2 Chaps, 1 Catfish, 1 Cat Kiler, 1 Bride, 3 Batterflies, 1 Butternut, 1 Blood, 6 Olios, 2 Enigmas, 2 French, 3 Germany, 1 Funny Louis, 1 Mermaid, 1 Ni Wot, 3 Nameless, 1 Mud, 1 Mouse Tail, 1 Mossback, 1 Clam Falls.

California has You Bet and Tennessee U Bet; Texas, Uz, Georgia To Fyr; Tennessee, Cus; Colorado, Unaweep; Virginia, Ah Sid; Tennessee, Yum Yum; Colorado, Zem Zem; Tennessee A. Z.; three States O K; and Colorado O. Z. Missouri says Pay Down and Georgia Pay Up. Idaho, Sweet; Tennessee, Sweet Lips. There are two Stops, 1 Stump, 3 Suns, 3 Moons, 1 Sniff, and 3 States, closing the list with Why Not?

Our Institutions in Danger.

By the close of the present century, and perhaps earlier, there will not be an acre of public domain upon which corn and wheat can be raised without irrigation, subject to pre-emption or homestead entry within the present limits of the United States. Real estate will increase enormously in value. Our surplus population, no longer having the fertile area of free land over which to diffuse itself, will accumulate in cities. The rich will become richer and the poor will become poorer. The middle class will gradually disappear, as the struggle for existence becomes fierce and relentless. A dim consciousness of impending peril has already penetrated the public mind, and in obedience to its admonitions the Chinese have been excluded with barbarous rigor, in violation of treaties, and notwithstanding the sonorous manifesto of 1868, that "expatriation is a natural and inherent right of all people," and that any declaration, instruction, opinion, order, or decision of any officer of the government which denies, restricts, impairs, or questions this right, is "inconsistent with the principles of this government." In obedience to the same impulse, the acquisition of real estate by aliens has been rigidly limited by act of Congress. The demand for further legislation in the same direction is imperative, and cannot be disregarded. The sophistication of the national suffrage by the unrestrained administration to citizenship of assisted paupers, fugitive felons, and the avowed enemies of the social contract must cease. Our capacity for assimilation is exhausted. More than one million skilled and unskilled laborers are now unemployed, or employed at wages inadequate for the support of themselves and their families. Trade and industry are menaced by unlawful combinations that resort to the destruction of life and property to accomplish their designs, and the hour is approaching when the active coalition of the conservative forces of the country will be necessary to prevent destructive organic changes in our social and political system. The constant infusion of fresh blood is essential to national health, but there is no blood poison so fatal as adulteration of race. We are no longer homogeneous. Unity of purpose and interest does not exist. The hordes of socialism and anarchy are openly organized under the red flag, drilled and armed, inflamed by incendiary appeals, denouncing property as robbery, and openly declaring war against all social institutions.—*Senator Ingalls, in the Forum.*

A Cool Man.

"I see," said Colonel Boland, as he tried to make a ring of tobacco smoke which would last till it got to the ceiling, "that some of the papers are talking about instances of coolness and bravery in the early history of the territory."

"I noticed it," replied Judge Persimmon. "Well, old Cy Weathersby, out at Pierre, used to be a cool one."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. Right at the side of his bed was a window the bottom of which was just on a level with his bed as he lay there. One day he heard that some fellows were going to gather on the opposite side of the street and shoot him through this window after he had gone to sleep."

"He moved the bed I suppose?"

"Not much. He simply sawed about six inches off each leg of the bedstead which set it down below the window a little, rolled in and went to sleep. The boys blazed away through the window and broke his wife's arm in two places. Old Cy never woke up till morning."

"Was he always as cool as that?"

"Usually. One day he was going into a saloon and met a fellow with a double-barreled shotgun. The fellow shoved the muzzle under his nose, and says he: 'Smell o' that!' Old Cy sniffed at it a couple of times and then says: 'I don't smell nothin' peculiar.' 'Why you infernal fool,' yelled the man, 'I mean I'm goin' to blow the whole head right off of ye!' 'Oh, thunder,' said Cy, 'that's it, is it—what made you fool me 'bout the smellin'?' It disgusted the fellow so that he went out and shot himself instead of old Cy."

"Any other instances?"

"Yes. One evening just after dark he was sitting in a rocking-chair by the open door smoking when he saw a man sneaking along behind the fence with a gun. Just then his wife came into the room and old Cy said: 'My dear, won't you take the rocking-chair here by the cool o' the door?' He got up just as deliberate as you please and she hadn't more than sat down till the fellow blazed away and blowed all her back hair off. Old Cy was always very thoughtful that way about his wife. Once they nominated him for the legislature and a big crowd went up with a band to serenade him and get him to make a speech. He thought the boys were after him again and he stepped to the door and said: 'Gentlemen you will have to excuse me, my wife always 'tends to these matters!' Then he bowed and went out in the kitchen and told her another woman was going past with an eastern bonnet on and she rushed out and got all the music and bowed and thanked them and threw kisses at the chairman and then the crowd went back and nominated another man. This mistake made old Cy feel pretty blue for a long time, and finally he pined away and died thinking about it. But I tell you he was a cool one while he lived.—*Dakota Bell.*

Frozen Meats in Siberia.

No precautions are required for the preservation of beef, for it takes care of itself. Nearly all butchers kill at the beginning of cold weather a sufficient number of animals to furnish provisions for the entire winter and allow the meat to freeze. There is no fear of any food changing in such a temperature. The fish become so solid and stiff that they are set up on their ends against the walls of the markets, be their tail ever so long and the fish ever so heavy.

Often fruits preserved in ice are placed upon the table of the Siberian evening meal, the method of keeping them being similar to that employed with meats. As soon as the severe cold sets in they are exposed to the air, if possible toward the north, where there is no sun to reach them; they thus become completely frozen.

When eaten they are found to have retained their flavor marvelously, notwithstanding their change from a frozen rigidity to the thawed state necessary for use. At the moment of being served they are usually as hard as wood, and, if they chance to fall rattle like stones upon the floor. The heat of the room gradually affects them and they assume their original form. *Youth's Companion.*

Carl Pretzel's Pillosophy.

A goot frow, und a goot veekly newsbaper vas bully inkredients for a feller to mix ub mit his efery day life.

Efil manners make corruption some communications vhen der communication has some goot manners.

Common senses vos grow shmall ven der fool gets plenty pelt.

Der lawyer vos known by der friends he has got—in der jail house.

Der liver pad, yoost like a bug bed, gets der best society in.

A temperens feller mit a red nose, must been an extreme apologist.—*Sunday Chicago National.*

A BLAZING BEAR IN A TENT.

The Warm Reception Given to a Prowling Grizzly in California.

One night a very interesting game was in progress. Mark Farney held a king full against Squiers's flush, and Noisy Smith staid in with a bobtail straight and a placid smile, says an Espinosa, Cal., correspondent of the New York *Sun.* There was a double handful of beans on top of the oil can. Ah Suey had gone to sleep at the back of the tent, and was chopping wood in his dreams. Just as Noisy Smith was about to raise, Ah Suey sprang up with a yell and bounded out of the tent, upsetting the oil-can, and two of the players en route. Arguello looked up in anger, and drew his revolver to take a shot at the fleeing Chinaman, but changed his mind when he saw the head of a grizzly poked through the rear flap of the tent. The bear was surveying the scene with evident astonishment and some interest. Arguello's anger was diverted toward the bear.

"Ah! you break up such a pot as that!" he cried. "Carajo!" And he blazed away at the shaggy head.

There was a howl, a charge, and a rush of the players out of the tent. They did not wait to seize their guns.

The bear knocked down a tent-pole at one end and Farney carried away the other as he plunged out headlong. The tent came down on the bear and enveloped him. For an instant there was a young earthquake under the canvas. Then it became a volcanic disturbance. The lamp exploded and set fire to the whole mass. The plug must have been knocked out of the big oil-can by the bear's vigorous antics. All the oil was ablaze in an instant, and tent, blankets, and bear were enveloped in flames. Arguello, Smith, and Farney happened to have their revolvers on them, and they stood around and added to the bear's discomfort by plugging bullets into him. Squiers had no pistol, and prudently got up into a tall tree and yelled "Fire!" Ah Suey had crawled into a hollow log and kept very still.

The bear wailed and yelled with pain and rage, and rolled over in the burning canvas. It was not much more than half a minute before he broke out of the mass with a howl and rushed blindly about, striking furiously at trees and everything in his way. Pieces of the tent clung to him, and he tore them off with his claws and teeth and sent blazing fragments flying in all directions. His shaggy hair had become saturated with oil here and there, and was blazing and snapping merrily in patches. His fury was somewhat frightful, and his general aspect decidedly demoniac. At first he did not see any of the party, but in one of his mad whirls he caught sight of Smith, who had just fired at him. The bear charged on Smith, who turned and ran like a deer, with the blazing bear in literally hot pursuit. Smith did not notice the direction he took until in half a dozen jumps, he saw the bank of the creek before him. There was no time to turn. He put all his energy into his legs and leaped as far into the stream as he could, falling feet foremost with a "chug." The illuminated bear followed, falling with a prodigious splash and a distinct sizzle. Then Noisy Smith dived under water, turned up stream, and swam silently back to the bank from which he had leaped. The bear drifted down stream and swam to the opposite bank, Farney and Arguello peppering at him with their revolvers. He reached the other side and disappeared in the chaparral wailing and moaning with pain, and that was the last seen of him.

In Maracaibo, Venezuela.

Twenty-five miles from a ten-foot bar at the lake entrance, a city of 35,000 inhabitants stretches its red-tiled roofs and many spires backward from the water. Situated at a sharp angle of shore, the city extends north and west for about a mile in each direction, with no trees except a few cocoa palms and the ones growing in the plaza in front of government house. It is essentially a tropical town, yet not always, and certainly not in early spring, subject to tropical heat. From the northward sea there came a steady cool breeze all day and night that kept my thermometer down to an average of 70 degrees F. while the sun was shining, and made nights cool enough for a blanket. Yet over these shadeless streets there poured a steady stream of fierce glaring sunlight that pierced into every nook and threw shadows upon pavements almost as black as those beneath electric lights. When I wondered at the coolness, so different from the inferno that had been pictured, one of the friends said that it was exceptional—that usually the weather was much warmer, and that in the summer the heat was steadily above 90 degrees. Going ashore early, before sunrise, our first visit was made to the market-place, to see what Maracaibans live upon. A better and cheaper market would be hard to find. Excellent beef, goat, pork, and fowls averaged 10 cents a pound, and all varieties of tropical fruits abounded at corresponding prices. Tied together in bunches were great green lizards, two or three feet long, with brown warts all over them, and vicious black beads of eyes. They snapped at us like dogs as we passed, and when teased with a stick clung to it like bull terriers. These were iguanas, whose delicious white flesh is eagerly eaten by all classes. It tastes like chicken, but it is more delicate. Of course, considerable hunger would be needed to make them appetizing to a stranger who should recognize them in a stew. Farther on, an animal with head and tail like a rat, feet like an alligator, and a coat-of-mail like a circular iron-clad, was tied to a post. Upon receiving a poke it rolled itself promptly into a ball, head and all being quite covered by its plates, and thus defied further attack. This was an armadillo, also a tidbit when properly stewed or roasted.

About Thaddeus Stevens.

When Keitt, of South Carolina, was once eulogizing the institution of slavery, and talking about a pious deacon on his own plantation, Thad Stevens grimly inquired what the price of deacons was in the Orangeburg district of South Carolina, and whether a negro would bring any more on the auction block because he was a deacon? When the invading rebels burned his iron foundry near Gettysburg, during their raid into Pennsylvania, he expressed regret that Lee did not order the burning of his liabilities at the same time. And the ruling passion was strong in death, for when his doctor said one day during his last sickness: "Mr. Stevens, I think your appearance is better to-day!" old Thad dryly responded: "It ain't my appearance that troubles me, doctor, but my disappearance."

Good Living in Holland.

People generally ask as to another country: "What sort of food did you have?" Well, to choose out the most genuinely Dutch dishes, says a writer in the English *Illustrated Magazine*, we had, perhaps, potato puree, or bouillon, flavored with chervil, and containing balls of veal force meat. The fish might be soles or plaice, but, to give me kindly a more national delicacy, we had water bass from the canals sometimes. These are about the size of our trout, and are served up, half a dozen or so, in a deep dish, swimming in the water they are boiled in, flavored with "flat-leaved parsley." (The English name for this plant I cannot say, it being strange to me, but my cousin Hugo declared it unknown to us.) Water bass are eaten with thin sandwiches of rye bread; but without the butter, and the bread and butter only, I thought them excellent. Another night we had a jack, done Dutch fashion. When boiled, all the small bones were removed and the fish chopped up and mixed with butter, pepper, onions, and savory herbs. Then, rolled back into fish-like shape, the jack is browned, bread-crumbed, and eaten always with salad. It was really very good. Next came, generally, roast or stewed veal, or beef, mutton being so poor it is rarely eaten. For vegetables, invariably potatoes, excellently cooked, with butter, and, besides those, we likewise use boiled endives and bread-crumbed cabbage. Partridges followed, sometimes au choux, or other game. Wild ducks were plentiful, and some neighbors had just had an early dawn's sport out in the dunes, getting ninety-four birds to four guns. "Not so bad, but still not very good," said the irrepressible. Of sweets and savories I need give no hints, because they were mostly of French origin. Dessert over, both ladies and gentlemen returned together to the drawing-room for coffee, which is drunk in the smallest and most precious handleless, old blue china. Such a set with us would be behind a glass case. Then come liquors—cognac and anisseed, the latter being a favorite. The gentlemen went out this warm evening, to smoke their cigarettes on the terrace for a little while. Then they dropped in again to the cheery, antique room for cigars and tea. The mahogany peat bracket and its kettle had been placed by the footman, as usual, beside the table, and very old Chinese little tea-cups, almost as valuable as the blue porcelain, were ranged on a wooden tray truly Dutch.

Left-Handed Writers.

"It looks like copper-plate," remarked a prominent teacher of penmanship to a New York *Mail and Express* reporter, as he exhibited a handsome specimen of chirography from among the many specimens in his large collection.

"It couldn't have been written very rapidly," suggested the reporter.

"It was, though—as rapidly as the writer could make his fingers move."

"Probably he is a professional penman; book-keeper or teacher likely."

"Neither, and he only learned to write four years ago. He was a soldier. During the war he lost his right arm. After the war he became a traveling salesman. Five years ago he lost a leg in a railroad accident, and then took up penmanship. He had to learn it all over again. But by perseverance you see how much he has accomplished. He is the secretary of a mining company down town, and draws $10,000 a year salary. One odd thing about this is that he never was a good penman when he had both arms. But in learning to use his left hand he acquired the art of making all of his characters plainly. He made them slowly at first, and now he can't write badly, no matter how rapidly he works. He can do something more rapidly than that."

"What can that be?"

"He is an expert and rapid short-hand writer."

"Are there many like him?"

"I don't know of any equally expert, but I do know a large number of men who have lost their right arms and learned to write very rapidly with their left hands."

"Did you ever know of a man's learning to use both hands equally well?"

"There are a few instances on record. I heard of a man once who not only wrote with both hands, but wrote with them at the same time and a different sentence with each hand. He was the wonder of the profession, but he was more of a freak than anything else. Ambidexterity is a great accomplishment, but such experiences as that are not valuable, save as curiosities."

American Geography.

"What is the way that leads the to destruction?" asked the teacher.

"Broadway," replied Robo, who had visited New York with his Uncle George.

"Yes, or, possibly, *Bradstreet's*," replied the teacher.

"What is the way to war?"

"Long street."

"Yes, or it used to be. What is the road to Kansas?"

"Jim Lane."

"That's the old road, yes, and what is the shortest cut to the War Department?"

"Endicott."

"What are the natural features of New York and Maine?"

"Hill and Blaine."

"Anything else about New York?"

"Field and Flower."—*Burdette.*

The novel method devised by an Italian engineer of treating steam boilers with sugar as a preventive of incrustation has been further experimented with, the results proving quite satisfactory.

CURIOUS INDUSTRIES.

Very Strange Means by Which Some People Live.

[Exchange.]

There are a few humble and peculiar industries connected with the cotton operatives of Lancashire. Perhaps the most peculiar is the little-known calling of the "knocker-up," whose business it is to wake up the factory people in time for their work. This industry requires no capital, and imposes no restriction as to sex.

All the stock-in-trade required is a long stick, in joints—something like a fishing rod—with a number of wires tied to the end. This stick is raised so that the wires can be rattled against the bedroom window, and a more harmless, yet effective, plan could scarcely be invented, for one or two shakes of the stick will cause the wires to rattle against the glass loudly enough to awake the soundest sleeper.

A friend of ours can bear testimony to this fact. When he first visited Manchester, some years ago, a certain wag gave a knocker-up a few pence to operate on our friend's bedroom window at an early hour one morning. When he first woke he thought that there was a tremendous hailstorm, but this idea was soon dispelled. He sprang out of bed, rushed to the window and threw it open. He had never heard of a knocker-up, let alone seen one, and his astonishment was great on seeing a man in the street below taking off several joints of apparently a fishing rod.

"Hallo," he shouted.

"Just half-past 5," the man replied.

"What's up?" our friend cried.

The knocker-up must have been rather deaf, for he again replied: "Just half-past 5!" and made off.

Thinking that he was playing some joke on him, our friend made a convulsive dash for a hairbrush or anything portable to throw at the innocent knocker-up; but by the time he had secured something the man had vanished round a corner near at hand. At the breakfast table the joke was explained.

For "knocking-up" 2d. or 3d. a week is charged. Scores of "knockers-up"—some of them too old for anything else—may be seen between the hours of 5 and 6 on any morning of the week except Sunday in any Lancashire manufacturing town.

At Whitsuntide, which in Lancashire is the greatest holiday of the year, some of them are busy nearly all night at certain periods of the week. As some of them have over a hundred houses on their lists, it may be readily understood that to get round in time a good deal of sharp walking is to be got through.

That this occupation is sometimes very profitable was shown by a case heard at the last Manchester Assizes. The plaintiffs in this case—two "knockers-up" or "wakers-up," as the judge preferred to call them—living in Hulme, Manchester, had had a large number of clients for many years, and had been able to save money at the rate of £100 a year ever since 1870. This, it must be admitted, was a decidedly good connection.

Until within the last few years little or no convenience was provided in the cotton factories for making tea, coffee, and the like, and even now thousands are obliged to send outside for what they require for this purpose. Consequently persons living near mills—who are locally known as "tea women"—provide hot water every morning, and the jugs of the operatives are brought from the mill to the houses. These persons also undertake to provide a little milk for each jug. For this hot water and milk three pence per week is charged, and in some districts these tea women earn a good sum weekly.

Another industry—generally reserved for those who are too old to work—consists in "minding" the babies of the female operatives. For this service about half a crown a week is charged; and as some of these women look after several children, it may be readily understood that the poor little things do not receive too much attention.

The system, indeed, has many disadvantages. One of the greatest is that when the mother gets up in the early morning she is obliged to take her child out into the cold air and carry it to the house of the person who undertakes to "mind" it. Lancashire coroners have frequently strongly condemned this, and pointed out that it is one of the most prolific causes of infantile mortality.

Another humble industry in connection with the toilers of Lancashire is worthy of mention. Every town and village in Lancashire has its botanical club, and in almost every street of some towns may be seen the small shops of manufacturers of herb beer. Some of these people make great quantities and, notwithstanding that it is sold very cheaply, manage to make good incomes.

Snake Against Spider.

"Stand back, boys, and give him a chance," said a tall, bronze-faced ranchero in Pasadena, Cal., waving his sombrero to keep back a few friends who were crowding about a small enclosure. "Make your bets, gentlemen," he continued, in imitation of the votaries of the ring. The cause of all this, says a correspondent of the New York *Post*, was a snake about a foot long, beautifully marked with stripes of black and white, gliding slowly around an enclosure about one foot in diameter, while in the center's coil or crouched a gigantic spider—a hairy, many-legged monster, with mandibles like an eagle's, so large and formidable, in fact, that few would care to face it without a weapon of some kind. If placed in the center of a saucer its legs would hang over the side. Altogether it was as ugly a creature as the imagination could well picture. The attempt was being made to settle a dispute as to whether the gigantic spider could whip a snake, and the spectators were not long in finding out.

The man in the sombrero backed his snake, and a short, thick-set gentleman, with enormous spurs of Mexican make, performed a like office for the spider and helped things along by encouraging the combatants with various punches with sticks. The snake was evidently aware of the nature of the mass of hair, and showed its fear in every movement, keeping as near as possible to the side of the inclosure. Finally the spider was pushed upon the reptile and the latter made a vicious strike at it. A second later a bunch of hair and a contused mass of stripes were all there was to be seen, the two rolling over and over in what was apparently a death struggle. A moment of this and the coiling of the snake suddenly ceased; its head was raised several inches in the air, and, with mouth partly open, it seemed either completely terrified or injured. The latter was the case, as now it was seen that the terrible spider had buried its fangs in the reptile and was clinging to it with the tenacity of a bulldog. In the popular parlance of the prize ring, the snake had thrown up the sponge, and, completely paralyzed, was quivering like an aspen leaf, and in a few seconds dropped limp and lifeless upon the ground. Even then the monster that had accomplished this result would not release its hold, and the two, the conqueror and victim, were dropped into a bottle of alcohol, the spider dying game and maintaining its grip.

Among the Cubans.

The island has more fine harbors than any other country of its size, and it is no wonder that the buccaneers of the Spanish main selected it as the center of their piratical enterprises. It has 200 rivers and plenty of fresh water springs. It never snows in Cuba, though the ice sometimes forms upon the mountains. The babies can go naked here the year around, and as for the stocking trade of Havana its customers are confined to the higher classes. Neither stockings nor suspenders are used by the laborers, and I doubt whether there are 1,000 pairs of suspenders worn by the 1,500,000 people who make up that island's population. They use instead a belt-strap, and the majority of the workingmen of the island confine their apparel to an undershirt and trousers. The better class of men dress in white duck, with Panama hats.

The lower class of women wear few underclothes, and a calico wrapper and a pair of heelless slippers are a wardrobe. There are no carpets on the floors or plaster on ceilings. Iron bars take the place of glass windows, and there is not a chimney nor a cooking stove in Havana. There are no barns, and the horses are washed in the harbors instead of being curried. There are no bricks used in the sidewalks and the average sidewalk is three feet wide and of stone. The building stone used is a porous one, and this is covered with stucco. Havana has parks, but there is no grass in them, and as for shade, it can be got only by going to the mountains.

The policemen carry swords and guns, and the ones of all kinds are filled by prairie. There are no mattresses on the Cuban beds, and as for feather pillows, there are not enough feathers used here to make a wad for the ear-ache. There are few china pitchers used in Havana, and the drinking vessel is of porous clay, with a hole at the top, out of which the water is poured into the mouth in a trickling stream. Red brick tiles take the place of shingles, and the tops of the houses are used in the evenings for sitting-rooms. The gardens of Havana are inside the houses, instead of behind them.

The Cuban takes oranges, bread and butter and coffee for breakfast. He pares his oranges as we do apples, and you find plates of pared oranges before you on the table when you sit down to the morning meal. The way to eat these oranges is to drive a fork into them, plant your teeth firmly into the luscious fruit and suck the juice. The Cuban breakfast is taken on rising, and there is another breakfast about 9 or 10 o'clock. This is more like the American meal, and the whole city knocks off for it. Passing along the street at this time you may see families at their meals through the open windows and doors, and an hour or two later the whole town seems to be taking a siesta. Dinner is eaten between 5 and 6 o'clock, and the stores keep open until about 9 o'clock in the evening. —*Home Journal.*

Marrying by the Glove.

To marry by proxy, or, as it is called, "marriage by the glove," is common in Holland, and is caused by the fact that many of the eligible young men, after having finished their education in the schools of the fatherland, depart for Dutch India to engage in some lucrative commercial enterprise, or to accept a position in the colonial service. The scarcity of marriageable white women in that clime induces the would-be husband to write to a friend in Holland, disclosing his wish for a wife. The friend selects a willing young lady, generally with a substantial dot, and otherwise conforming closely to the specifications of the letter. A photograph of the favored one is enclosed in the return epistle. After the lapse of a few months a soiled left-hand glove, with a power of attorney, is received from the far-away bachelor. The friend in Holland marries the selected bride in precisely the same manner as if he were the actual groom, and the young wife departs in the next Indian mail steamer to bring happiness and prosperity to the lonely one in the far East. A marriage of this description is as binding as if the bridegroom were present, and never repudiated. If either party to the glove marriage should die before meeting in India, the survivor would legally share the property of deceased.

The City of Melbourne.

The population of Melbourne is 300,000, who are as well off as any equal number of people in the whole world. But the city has grown hastily and carries the signs of it on its surface. The streets are broad. There are splendid public buildings, town hall, university, parliament houses, public houses, public offices, besides banks, exchanges, and, again, churches, etc. There are superb shops, too, gorgeous as any in London or Paris. But side by side with them you see houses little better than sheds. People have built as they could and as their means allowed them, and they have been too busy to study appearances. But they have boundless wealth and as boundless ambition and self-confidence.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall-st., N. Y. Jan24

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PATENTS F. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. Send for circular.

DEAFNESS its causes, and a new and successful CURE at your own home, by one who was deaf twenty-eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists without benefit. Cured himself in three months, and since then hundreds of others. Full particulars sent on application. T. S. PAGE, No. 41 West 31st St., New York City.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM the popular favorite for dressing the hair, Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. [illegible] Druggists.

HINDERCORNS. The safest, surest [illegible] for Corns, Bunions, &c. [illegible]

KASKINE

(THE NEW QUININE.)

More Strongly Vouched For Than Any Other Drug of Modern Times.

A POWERFUL TONIC that the most delicate stomach will bear.

A SPECIFIC FOR MALARIA, RHEUMATISM, NERVOUS PROSTRATION, and all Germ Diseases.

THE MOST SCIENTIFIC AND SUCCESSFUL BLOOD PURIFIER. Superior to quinine.

"Inherited neuralgia made life a torment to me. For many years I had suffered greatly from this affection. The attacks were often so severe that I could not eat or sleep, and was totally unfit for business. A few doses of Kaskine greatly relieved me. Its continued use cured me. It gave me sleep, health and a restful life. I believe in Kaskine."—J. J. Benson, 141 North Pearl St., Albany, N. Y.

Mr. Gideon Thompson, the oldest and one of the most respected citizens of Bridgeport, Ct., says: "I am ninety years of age, and for the last three years have suffered from malaria and the effects of quinine poisoning. I recently began with Kaskine, which broke up the malaria and increased my weight 22 pounds."

Letters from the above persons, giving full details, will be sent on application.

Kaskine can be taken without any special medical advice. $1 per bottle. Sold by [illegible] or sent by mail on receipt of price.

THE KASKINE CO., 54 Warren St., New York.

Coleman's National Business College

Newark, N. J. Open all the year. National patronage. Best course of Business Training. Least expensive in time and money. Pleasantest location. Endorsed by thousands of graduates and hundreds of the leading [illegible] of the state and nation. Write for catalogue and be convinced. H. COLEMAN, Manager.

MARVELOUS MEMORY DISCOVERY.

Recommended by Mark Twain, Richard Proctor, the Scientist, Hons. W. W. Astor, Judah P. Benjamin, Dr. Minor, &c. Class of [illegible] University at Penn. Phila. [illegible] College, &c., and engaged [illegible] University. Prospectus post free from PROF. LOISETTE, 237 Fifth ave., New York.

PENNYROYAL PILLS "CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH." The Original and Only Genuine. [illegible] LADIES, Ask your Druggist for "Chichester's English" [illegible] NAME PAPER. Chichester Chemical Co., [illegible] Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask for "Chichester's English" Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

[illegible] Sick Headache, [illegible] That cruel Dyspeptic ever [illegible] Best [illegible] pleasant to the taste. So none need gulp it down in haste.

WANTED—Ladies for our fall and Christmas trade to take light, pleasant work at their homes. $1 to $3 per day can be quietly made. Work sent by mail any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at once CRESCENT ART CO., 147 Milk Street, Boston, Mass. Box 5170.

LOST [illegible] Nervous Debility [illegible] 13 N. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all Druggists.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1887.

JAMES WILLIAMSON, of Toronto, Ohio, captured a live crow in his cornfield. While carrying it home he was attacked by hundreds of other crows. He first tried to run away; then he made a vigorous attempt to defend himself with a club; next he sought shelter in a shed, where the besieging crows kept him a prisoner for more than an hour.

THE Oregon Alpine Club has been organized in Portland. It is proposed to collect information regarding the many snow peaks of the region for the benefit of the members of the club and tourists who may wish either to ascend them or pass an outing around their bases, and thereby be the means of attracting to points of interest within the Northwest. Among the officers of the club will be a historian, who will keep a record of all the successful and more interesting ascents.

SHERIDAN POWERS was out hunting in the St. Francis River bottoms, near Wappapello Mo., when his attention was drawn toward the river by a strange and peculiar noise. On arriving on the banks of the river he discovered two large turtles fighting in shallow water a few yards from the bank. He watched the battle a few minutes, and until the larger turtle drove his antagonist from the field, when he leveled his fowling piece on the remaining one and shot him through the head. When taken to town and weighed his turtleship pulled the beam at 120 pounds.

A WHITE squall is one which produces no diminution of light. This furious and dangerous gust appears in clear weather without any other warning than the white foam it occasions on the surface of the sea and a very thin haze. It usually breaks upon a vessel when she is totally unprepared for such a strain upon her canvas, and consequently proves one of the most dangerous forms of the sailor's existence. A black squall is far less dangerous, as it is usually preceded by an accumulation of dark clouds and accompanied by heavy rain. Time is thus given to trim sails and to avert peril.

"WE see it reported that five thousand books are published in this country every year," says the editor of the *Arizona Howler*, "and yet we can't afford to buy any of them. We state this fact for the benefit of the cusses who are down on our books for several years' subscription. While they are drinking territorial liquor with the money that belongs to us, we are starving for pure literature, or browsing disconsolately on some of last year's patent-office reports. Our angry passions are rising, and we shall soon be ready to go on a tour of collection with our tried and trusty 'weepin.' You hear us snort."

FRANK BURNS, a farmer in the Laurel Hill Mountains, three miles from Bakersville, Somerset County, Pennsylvania, made a queer capture recently. The evening was very cool, and as twilight came on there flew into his attic a pair of carrier pigeons benumbed with cold and bewildered in the darkness. Each bird had a blue silk ribbon around its neck and under the left wing an ivory tablet bearing the inscription: "Miss Rose Lovejoy, Carondelet, Mo., Sept. 2, 1887." Under the right wings were two letters, one addressed to Miss Janet Wheeler, Wasepi, Mich., and the other to George Sarpell, Valparaiso, India. Several quills in their wings were also marked with letters and numbers.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., claims the discredit of being the first to introduce that immense nuisance, the English sparrow. The first importation was made by the Directors of the Brooklyn Institute in 1850. There were eight pairs, but they all died. In 1852 three dozen sparrows were turned loose, and they proceeded to take possession of the city. The detestable bird has now established itself in thirty-five States and five Territories, and at the present rate of progress will soon overspread the whole continent. The sparrows were expected to make themselves useful by destroying insects, but they only destroy vegetation, and the Agricultural Department estimates their mischief at millions yearly.

Malaria.

Darbys Prophylatic Fluid is held in wide esteem as a specific and preventive. In it we have the means of rendering the air and water wholesome.

"Darbys Fluid is a good defecator and destroyer of miasmatic matter.—J. C. Booth, Chemist, U. S. Mint, Phila."

"It should be used everywhere where impure gases are generated from decomposing matter."—Holmes Steel, M. D., Savannah, Ga.

To the Chicago Exposition, via the Nickel Plate.

Only $3.90 for the round trip. Daily except Sundays. Tickets good to return for six days. F. H. BARNARD, 19-tf Agent N. Y., C. & St. L. Ry.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption, and relieves consumptive persons in advanced stages of the disease. Price 25 cents. Caution. The Genuine Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold only in white wrappers, and bears our registered Trade Marks to wit: A Bull's Head in a Circle, a Red-Strip Caution-Label, and the fac-simile signatures of John W. Bull & A. C. Meyer & Co., Sole Prop's, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

SALVATION OIL,

"The Greatest Cure on Earth for Pain."

Will relieve more quickly than any other known remedy. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Lumbago, Sores, Frost-bites, Backache, Wounds, Headache, Toothache, Sprains, &c. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 Cents a Bottle.

If You Have

No appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick Headache, "all run down," losing flesh, you will find

Tutt's Pills

the remedy you need. They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. Sufferers from mental or physical overwork will find relief from them. Nicely sugar coated.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half pound tins by grocers, labeled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

March 15-mealy

DR. A. C. HOXSIE'S **CERTAIN CROUP CURE**

Is not a "Quack" medicine, but the tried and tested remedy of a distinguished physician, in regular standing and practice. It is

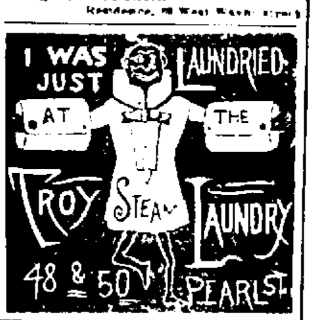
THE KING OF REMEDIES for CROUP, COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, &c.

And ACKNOWLEDGES NO COMPETITOR. [illegible] 50c.

SCHEUMANN & SCHOPPMANN, Funeral Directors and Embalmers, No. 33 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, - - - Indiana.

Furnish the finest Hearses and Carriages in the city. Night calls receive prompt attention. Leave orders at Winkelmeyer Bros.' office, opposite our rooms. Apr 23-6mo

DR. JAMES M. DINNEN, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office, 78 Calhoun street. Residence, 98 West Wayne street.



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WINTER SUIT,

do yourself the justice to examine the

Large Stock of Goods

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No finer fabrics are imported than he carries, and

A Fit Guaranteed IN EVERY CASE.

Give him a call. Oct. 11-4mo

FITS STOPPED FREE [illegible] Dr. Kline's GREAT NERVE RESTORER [illegible] March 30-eod a w 1yr.

TIME IS MONEY!

The Art Garland Base Burner Leads Them All

These Base Burners are Superior to Any Made.

WHY?

Because they are manufactured of the best Lake Superior Iron, each separate part being used only with an eye to its durability and utility.

Is it not to your interest to buy a stove which is

Absolutely superior in construction?
Absolutely perfect in operation?
Absolutely the most popular?
Absolutely the most economical?

This stove should be seen to be appreciated. Call and examine stoves and prices at

H. J. ASH,

The Mammoth Cheap Store.

9 E. Columbia St.

To Farmers & Timber Men.

Wanted by N. G. Olds & Sons.

At their factory corner of Lafayette and Tenth streets, south of the Wabash Railway track.

Second growth Hickory Butts.
Second growth Elm Butts.
Hickory, Oak and Ash Logs.
Oak and Hickory Spokes.
For particulars and prices apply at our office.

N. G. OLDS & SONS. 7-1m

Coal! Coal! Coal!

Now is the time to buy your Coal

At Bottom Prices

Look out for an advance soon! Best of Anthracite (Hard) Coal and Bituminous (Soft) Coal always on hand at Lowest Market Prices. Also

WOOD & KINDLING

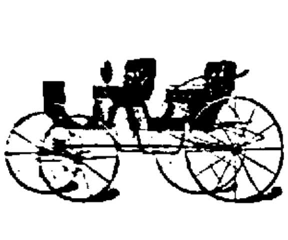
at the "Oldest Coal Yard" in the city.

WILDING & SON

193 Calhoun Street.

[illegible]—THOSE WANTING "STRAIGHT [illegible] EARLY, AS IT IS SCARC[E]

M. L. ALBRECHT



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Edelweiss,	Lily of the Valley,
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May Bells,	White Rose,
Queen Bess,	Mary Stuart,
Mizpah,	Frangipanni,
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Persian Bouquet,	Violet,
Pansy Blossom,	Musk,
Harvest Queen,	Heliotrope,
Fedora,	West End,
Mountain Mist,	Wild Olive, etc.

In bulk or bottles, at

THIEME & GROSS'

Drug Store,

94 CALHOUN ST.

Corner Wayne.

Headquarters for Toilet Preparations.

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Rooms 5 and 6, Foster Block, Court St.

General attention to all legal business, but Railway, Real Estate and Patent Law specialties. Personal attention to latter in Washington when necessary. Notary Public and Short Hand Reporter in the office. Telephone. 18d&w.

D. D. WEISELL DENTIST 34 Calhoun St.

DR. FRUTH, OF NEW YORK,

The Celebrated German Specialist in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, also Surgeon in Charge of the France Medical and Surgical Institute, of Columbus, O., by request of many friends and patients, will make a return visit to Fort Wayne, Ind., Wednesday and Thursday, October 19 and 20. Consultation and examination free and confidential at his Parlors at the Robinson House from 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Two days only.

When it is known that Dr. Fruth is stopping at a place, crowds gather to consult him, and it is not to be wondered at when it is remembered that in diagnosing a disease he never asks questions, but describes the different diseases better than the sick can themselves. It is a wonderful gift for any one to possess. The doctor's diagnostic powers have created wonder throughout the country.

THE FRANCE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

INCORPORATED 1886. CAPITAL, $300,000.00.

TELEPHONE 282. No. 30 WEST GAY STREET, COLUMBUS, O. TELEPHONE 282

Established for the Treatment of all forms of CHRONIC DISEASES, and DISEASES of the EYE and EAR. Also, PRIVATE DISEASES.

D. OTHO FRUTH, M. D., the celebrated German Specialist, of New York, Surgeon in Charge.

Dr. FRANCE, of New York, the well known Specialist in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, Principal.

DR. FRANCE, of New York, the well known and successful Specialist in Chronic Diseases and Diseases of the Eye and Ear, on account of his large practice in Ohio, has associated himself with D. OTHO FRUTH, M. D., the celebrated German Specialist, of New York, who has resigned his position in the Provident Medical Dispensary to take charge of the *France Medical Institute*, where all forms of *Chronic, Nervous and Private Diseases will be successfully treated on the most Scientific Principles.*

A FAIR PROPOSITION—Intelligent people, the world over, when the reason is appealed to and proper [illegible] can always be relied upon to reach a correct conclusion in any matter that may be presented to them. It is in this way Dr. France, the founder of the France Medical Institute, at No. 30 West Gay street, desires to meet the public, and discuss the manner in which he undertakes to cure chronic diseases. He places his propositions in this wise: Are you accustomed to think and act for yourself? If so, then don't heed the counsel of skeptical, prejudiced friends, or jealous physicians, but listen to what we have to say. You perhaps know nothing of us or our system of treatment, or of the business methods we employ. You may imagine, but you know nothing of our facilities and advantages of perfecting cures in cases beyond the reach and skill of the general practitioner. Knowing nothing, then, of all these advantages, you still know as much as the would-be friend or physician, who never loses an opportunity to traduce and misrepresent us, and prejudice the afflicted against us. We wish to add further that we are responsible and invite you to come and visit our institution; and if you find on investigation that we have mistated or misrepresented in any particular, our institution, our advantages or our success in curing Chronic Diseases, we will gladly bear the expense of your trip. We court honest, sincere investigation, and are glad and anxious to show interested people what we can do and are doing for suffering humanity. Can a proposition be plainer? Can an offer be more fair and business-like? If, therefore, you are afflicted and are seeking relief, come where genuine ability is a ruling feature, where success is our watchword and the alleviation of human suffering our mission.

They adopt the following plan, which is peculiar to the large hospitals, and is not and never has been the practice of country doctors, viz: They carefully note the symptoms of the patient, ascertain the conditions of the internal organs, examine Eye, Ear and Throat by the most recent and approved instruments and methods, all of which they carefully record in their register for future reference. In this way they ascertain the true nature of the disease and its cause. Knowing the disease, they know the changes it produces in the tissues, and, knowing the changes, they check them with specific remedies, and place the patient on the high road to recovery. When sick people consult them they readily tell them whether they can cure or help them, or if they are beyond hope.

The examinations are in accordance with anatomical and physical science, and they will convince the most skeptical. By an examination they will convince any one of the nature and extent of disease, amount of danger to life, and chance of a perfect cure. Believing that science is truth, and "truth is mighty and will prevail" when known, and knowing that disease can be cured, with positive certainty, they invite the afflicted to call and receive advice free and be cured of their diseases.

There is no subject that requires so much study and experience as the treatment and cure of Chronic Diseases. The astounding success and remarkable cures performed by them are due to the long study of the constitution of man, and the cure of diseases by natural remedies. Let those given up by others call for examination. They have successfully treated the following diseases since their arrival in this State: Eye and Ear Diseases, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Inflammation of the Womb, Chronic Inflammation of the Bladder, Painful or Irregular Menstruation, Fever Sores and Ulcers, Incontinence of Urine, Tape Worms, Crooked Limbs and Enlarged Joints, Spinal Curvatures, Club Feet, Hip Joint Diseases, White Swelling, Discharging Abscesses, Sterility or Barrenness, Nervous and General Debility, Prostration and Impotency, Disease of the Kidneys and Bladder, Leucorrhœa or Whites, Blotches and Pimples, Skin Diseases, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Dropsy, Cancer, Epileptic Fits, Erysipelas, Gravel, Goitre, Gleet, Gonnorrhœa, Hydrocele, Heart Disease, Liver Disease, Headache, Piles, Hysteria, Syphilis, St. Vitus Dance, Chronic Dysentery, Enlarged Tonsils, Fever and Ague, Fistula in Ano, Hernia or Rupture, Ovarian Tumors, Paralysis or Palsy, Prolapsus Uteri, Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Scrofula, Consumption, Chronic Cough, Female Weakness, Spermatorrhœa, Rheumatism, etc.

CURING OF PILES GUARANTEED.—Will give $1,000 for any case of failure. No money required of responsible parties.

YOUNG MEN—Who have become victims of solitary vice, that dreadful and destructive habit, which annually sweeps to an untimely grave thousands of young men of exalted talent and brilliant intellect, may call with confidence.

DR. FRANCE—After years of experience, has discovered the greatest cure known for weakness in the back and limbs, involuntary discharges, impotency, general debility, nervousness, languor, confusion of ideas, palpitation of the heart, timidity, trembling, dimness of sight, or giddiness, diseases of the head, throat, nose or skin, affections of the liver, lungs, stomach, or bowels—those terrible disorders arising from the solitary vice of youth—and secret practices, blighting their most radiant hopes or anticipations, rendering marriage impossible. Take our candid thought before it is too late. A week or month may place your case beyond the reach of hope. My method of treatment will speedily and permanently cure the most obstinate case and absolutely restore perfect manhood.

TO MIDDLE-AGED MEN.—There are many from the age of 30 to 60 who are troubled with frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight burning or smarting sensation, weakening the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examination of the urinary deposits a ropy sediment will be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color will be a thin or milkish hue, again changing to a dark or torpid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is a second stage of seminal weakness. We will guarantee a perfect cure in all such cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

PRIVATE DISEASES—Blood Poison, Venereal Taint, Gleet, Stricture, Seminal Emissions, Loss of Sexual Power, Weakness of Sexual Organs, Want of Desire in Male or Female, whether from imprudent habits of youth or sexual habits of mature years, or any cause that debilitates the sexual functions, speedily and permanently cured. Consultation free and strictly confidential. Absolute cures guaranteed. No risks incurred. Correspondence promptly answered, and medicines sent free from observation to all parts of the United States.

DISEASES OF WOMEN—We have a special department, thoroughly organized, and devoted exclusively to the treatment of diseases of women. Every case consulting our specialist, whether by letter or in person, is given the most careful and considerate attention. Important cases (and we get few which have not baffled the skill of all the home physicians) have the benefit of a full council of skilled specialists. In treatment of diseases peculiar to females, our success has been marked, over two-thirds of our patients being ladies, old, young, married, single, rich and poor. Our method is entirely free from objectionable features of the general practitioner, namely, "Local treatment." We seldom find it necessary. We prepare remedies, constitutional and local, as the case demands, and instruct ladies how to treat themselves.

EPILEPSY, OR FITS—Positively cured by a new and never-failing method.

To Whom it May Concern: We, the undersigned, do cheerfully and conscientiously recommend Drs. France and Fruth as gentlemen of rare professional ability, ripe in judgment, humane to a fault, considerate in price, and enthusiastic for the relief of their fellow men, and we therefore urge the afflicted to avail themselves of their superior skill.

Granville M. Weeks, M. D., LL. D., President Provident Dispensary, N. Y.; T. Meredith Maxwell, A. M., M. D., N. Y.; Orvis Pomeroy, M. D., N. Y.; V. M. Davis, M. D., N. Y.; W. F. White, A. M., M. D., Toronto, Canada; F. H. Kortch, M. D., Chicago, Ill.; Dr. Gardner, Painesville, O. Also, Farmers' National Bank, Findlay, O.; First National Bank, Fostoria, O.; Second National Bank, Bucyrus, O.; Fourth National Bank, Columbus, O.

FREE EXAMINATION OF THE URINE—Each person applying for medical treatment should send or bring from 2 to 4 ounces of urine, which will receive a careful chemical and microscopical examination. Persons ruined in health by Unlearned Pretenders, who keep trifling with them month after month, giving poisonous and injurious compounds, should apply immediately.

WONDERFUL CURES Perfected in old cases which have been neglected or unskillfully treated. No experiments or failures. Parties treated by mail and express, but where possible, personal consultation is preferred. Curable Cases Guaranteed. List of questions sent free. Address, with postage,

DR. FRANCE, No. 30 West Gay Street, Columbus, O.

Wrong

To imagine that the treatment of Constipation consists merely in unloading the bowels. The medicine must not only act as a purgative, but be a tonic as well, and not produce after its use greater costiveness. This is what Simmons Liver Regulator always does.

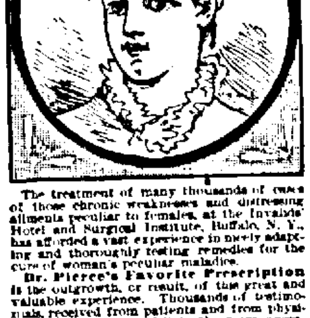
"As a general family remedy for Dyspepsia, Torpid Liver, Constipation, etc., I hardly ever use anything else, and have never been disappointed in the effect produced; it seems to be almost a perfect cure for all diseases of the Stomach and Bowels."—W. J. McElroy, Macon, Ga.

Believe us, when we tell you that most of the despondent feeling (the blues) is the effect of a Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Weakness of Stomach, and Nervousness. A dose of Simmons Liver Regulator invariably relieves, cures and prevents a re-occurrence.

"I find Simmons Liver Regulator, very safe, harmless and valuable as a family medicine, and have used it for any disorder of the system and have found it to act like a charm, and I believe that if it was used in time, it would prove a great preventive of sickness. I have often recommended it to my friends, and shall continue to do so."—Rev. James M. Rollins, Fairfield, Va.

Simmons Liver Regulator is given with safety and with the happiest results in almost any ailment, to the most delicate infant as well as to the adult. For all diseases in which a laxative, alterative, or purgative is needed, it will give the most perfect satisfaction. It is the cheapest, purest and best Family Medicine in the world.

Price $1. Sold by all Druggists. Prepared by J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.



The treatment of many thousands of cases of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of woman's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a "cure-all," but as a most perfect Specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

As a powerful, invigorating tonic, it imparts strength to the whole system, and to the womb and its appendages in particular. For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," housekeepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nervine, "Favorite Prescription" is unequaled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a legitimate medicine, carefully compounded by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate organization. It is purely vegetable in its composition and perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the system. For morning sickness, or nausea, from whatever cause arising, weak stomach, indigestion, dyspepsia and kindred symptoms, its use, in small doses, will prove very beneficial.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb, inflammation, pain and tenderness in ovaries, accompanied with "internal heat."

As a regulator and promoter of functional action, at that critical period of change from girlhood to womanhood, "Favorite Prescription" is a perfectly safe remedial agent, and can produce only good results. It is equally efficacious and valuable in its effects when taken for those disorders and derangements incident to that later and most critical period, known as "The Change of Life."

"Favorite Prescription," when taken in connection with the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and small laxative doses of Dr. Pierce's Purgative Pellets (Little Liver Pills), cures Liver, Kidney and Bladder diseases. Their combined use also removes blood taints, and abolishes cancerous and scrofulous humors from the system.

"Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, **under a positive guarantee,** from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Large bottles (100 doses) **$1.00, or six bottles for $5.00.**

For large, illustrated Treatise on Diseases of Women (160 pages, paper-covered), send ten cents in stamps. Address,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,
663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LADIES

Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home, with

PEERLESS DYES

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package—40 colors. They have no equal for strength, brightness, amount in packages or for fastness of color, or non-fading qualities. They do not crock or smut. For sale by Theme & Gross, druggists and chemists, 94 Calhoun st., and H. W. Mordhurst, druggist and apothecary, 74 Calhoun st. mar 16-dawly.

THE MORTON CLUB.

First of a Series of Winter Entertainments Inaugurated.

There was a gay and fashionable assembly at the Morton club rooms last evening to witness the first of a series of literary, musical and social entertainments, the recherche wing of the republican organization propose to give this winter.

Capt. F. N. Barnard was master of ceremonies and introduced Miss Ida Kellogg, who sang sweet enough to merit an encore. Miss Rose Schlessinger and Theo. Frank executed a duet on the piano, and did it so cleverly that they were recalled. Mr. W. S. Bash, a favorite, sang a solo very nicely, but declined to respond to the applause showered on him because of a severe cold, from which he suffered. Miss Schlessinger acceptably accompanied Miss Kellogg and Mr. Bash.

Rev. David S. Kennedy, pastor of the Third Presbyterian Church, was introduced and paid a compliment to the club, its aims and objects, not forgetting, however, to express his strong disapproval of round dances and he had some doubt as to the propriety of having a billiard table in the hall.

His subject was "Evolution" and he handled it masterly, sweeping away every vestige of the theory that mankind developed from nothing. He said the theory of evolution was sustained to-day by none of the great minds, although many of them were quoted as looking on it with favor. The reverend gentleman then proceeded to show that the origin of every thing proceeded from a God clothed with creative powers, and held that as the sensible and only solution of our being.

An enjoyable dancing program followed until midnight and through the courtesy of the republicans a few democrats were permitted to enjoy the pleasures of the evening.

Pains in the back are frequently caused by a sudden wrenching of the spine. A few applications of Salvation Oil will give permanent relief. Price twenty-five cents. For sale by all druggists.

WM. FAICHNEY

Is Cremated Alive in an Old Saw Mill.

The members of the People's Gas company and many others in Fort Wayne will recall Wm. Faichney, who assisted in sinking gas wells on the Paul and Peltier farms near this city. Some days ago, with his party, he was at work, at Sygnette, near Findlay, Ohio. Their boarding house was crowded and with two other men, Faichney fixed a bed in an old saw mill near by. The mill caught fire one night and the occupants were cremated alive, with the exception of one, who was killed by leaping from a window. A few of Faichney's bones were shipped to his widowed mother at Sugar Grove, Pa.

Its Delicacy of Flavor

And the efficacy of its action have rendered the famous California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, immensely popular. It cleanses and tones up the clogged and feverish system, and dispels Headaches and Colds, and Fevers. Large bottles for sale by Thieme and Gross.

"He who goeth into his garden to look for spiders and cobwebs will doubtless find them; but he who goeth to seek a flower may return to his house with one blooming in his bosom."

Many People Refuse to Take Cod Liver Oil on account of its unpleasant taste. This difficulty has been overcome in Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites. It being as palatable as milk, and the most valuable remedy known for the treatment of Consumption, Scrofula and Bronchitis. Physicians report our little patients take it with pleasure. Try Scott's Emulsion and be convinced.

There is nothing so valuable, and yet so cheap, as civility; you can almost buy land with it.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

FITS: All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, New York City.

WANTED.

WANTED.—A good second hand, upright piano for cash. Address letter A this office. 21-2t

WANTED.—To rent or sell the Fox coal yards. Call on James Fox 21-3t

WANTED.—Three unfurnished rooms for light housekeeping. Address "D" this office.

FOR SALE.

MONEY TO LOAN on real estate security, reasonable interest. Inquire of R. L. Romy, 62 Calhoun street. d&wtf.

FOR SALE.—Choice lots on Harrison and Webster streets and Creighton avenue in the Williams addition. Inquire of any real estate agent or at the office corner Berry and Clinton street, opposite new government building 3-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT.—Four rooms in 3rd story. No. 45 E. Main street. Inquire of M. Glynn 20-4t

FOR RENT.—A brick house with eight rooms and basement. Good barn for three horses. Water and gas all through the house. A good location for a physician. 122 E. Main street. Enquire of J. D. Dickerson, No. 19 Lafayette. 20-tf

THE WHEEL.

Everyday Riders, What They are Doing and Items of General Interest for Wheelmen to Peruse.

O. L. Perry is off on a hunting expedition.

Geo. Loesch is entertaining friends from Plymouth, Ind.

It is rumored that Rowe will shortly wed a Lynn, Mass., lady.

Will Shorey is spoken of as the next possible candidate for the matrimonial venture.

Jesse Young entertained his cousin, Mr. Jesse Marquardt, of Tiffin, Ohio, this week.

M. S. Mahurin and August Detzer, each made a run of twenty-five miles one day last week.

Wheelmen were numerous during the past week, the good roads and fine weather drawing them out.

C. J. McClain is practicing on a Caligraph type writer, which may be used in the Auditor's office.

About twenty wheelmen took advantage of the excellent run to New Haven and return on Oct. 18th.

Will Bostick and Louis Ownhouse are said to be the best whist players in the club, doing their competitors up badly.

Ed. Price and Frank Stone had a collision one day last week, slightly injuring both wheels, but fortunately not the riders.

Frank Wilson is now an ardent admirer of the "Ordinary." Frank formerly rode a Safety, but nothing could induce him to return to his first love.

Representative Fee, returned from New York city last Wednesday. He immediately sought his wheel, and had a delightful ride through and about the city.

The formal opening of the new club rooms will occur some time next week. Captain Ohnhouse will probably call a club run to commemorate this glorious event.

Ross McCulloch has received his 54-inch Victor from Washington. This is an 1884 patern and is yet a first class wheel in every respect.

Yesterday a number of wheelmen hugely enjoyed the novelty of taking a ride during the snow storm, which prevailed for almost an hour. It was a little chilly, but glorious exercise.

We are informed that Carl P. Swain and Charles Cherry had a collision this week, by which both wheels were considerably damaged. It seems to have been a week of wrecks among wheelmen.

Bob Learmouth is the proud possessor of a magnificent beard. We hardly recognized in this middle aged looking gentleman a fellow enthusiastic wheelman. He is the same Bob, however, as of yore.

Ed. Kinnaird and Eliot Shultze left for Wabash this morning, via "bikes." They will return on the train this evening. We trust the boys took their overcoats with them, otherwise they will have a cold ride.

Woodside and Temple of the American team met J. Dubois and P. Medinger, of the French team, in a ten mile race for $125 a side, at Coventry, Eng., Oct. 10. The former pair winning by seven yards. Time, thirty-five minutes, sixteen and four-fifths seconds.

Albert Shock, the long distance rider, started Oct. 7, at Clarksville, Mo., to break the twenty-four hour bicycle road record, but ran into a stick of cord-wood and took a fearful header. His wheel was broken and he received a good shaking up. Shock will make another attempt soon.

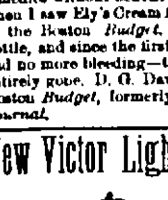
A ten mile race was run on Oct. 1st between Richard Howell, the English champion, and W. M. Woodside, of America, for $125 a side. Twenty-seven laps were required to complete the distance, and the rider first past the judges' post, the greater number of times was to be declared the winner. The weather was fine though rather cold, and the path in good shape. It is stated to have been the greatest struggle, taken all through, ever witnessed on the grounds. Woodside landing the twenty-sixth lap, by a few inches and ultimately winning the match, by fourteen laps to twelve, one lap having been a tie.

Syrup of Figs.

Manufactured only by the California Fig Syrup Co., San Francisco, Cal., is Nature's own true laxative. This pleasant California liquid fruit remedy may be had of Theme and Gross, druggists, large bottles at fifty cents or one dollar. It is the most pleasant, prompt, and effective remedy known to cleanse the system; to act on the Liver, Kidneys, and bowels gently yet thoroughly; to dispel Headaches, Colds and Fevers; to cure Constipation, Indigestion, and kindred ills.

I have not used all of one bottle yet. I suffered from catarrah for twelve years experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised in the Boston *Budget*. I procured a bottle, and since the first days' use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone. D. G. Davidson, with the Boston *Budget*, formerly with Boston *Journal*.

New Victor Light Roadster



TRUE TANGENT WHEEL
Handsomest and Strongest Bicycle in the market.
HARRY KEPLINGER, Agent.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS.

A Scaly, Itching Skin Disease with Endless Suffering Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

"If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago it would have saved me $200 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (Psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time, and my suffering was endless, and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ring worm, psoriasis, etc. I took .... and .... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors and no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them was three boxes of Cuticura, and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of Psoriasis (picture number two "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times. Anything more that you want to know write me, or any one who reads this may write to me and I will answer it.

DENNIS DOWNING.

Waterbury, Vt., Jan. 20th, 1887.

Psoriasis, Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Milk Crust, Dandruff, Barbers', Bakers', Grocers' and Washerwoman's Itch, and every species of Itching, Burning, Scaly, Pimply Humors of the Skin and Scalp, and Blood, with Loss of Hair, are positively cured by Cuticura the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier externally, and Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier internally, when physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price: Cuticura, 50 cents; Cuticura Soap, 25 cents; Cuticura Resolvent, $1.00. Prepared by Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

Catarrhal Dangers.

To be freed from the dangers of suffocation while lying down; to breathe freely, sleep soundly and undisturbed; to rise refreshed, head clear, brain active and free from pain or ache; to know that no poisonous, putrid matter defiles the breath and rots away the delicate machinery of smell, taste and hearing; to feel that the system does not, through its veins and arteries, suck up the poison that is sure to undermine and destroy, is indeed a blessing beyond all other human enjoyments. To purchase immunity from such a fate should be the object of all afflicted. But those who have tried many remedies and physicians despair of relief or cure.

Sanford's Radical Cure meets every phase of Catarrh, from a simple head cold to the most loathsome and destructive stages. It is local and constitutional. Instant in relieving permanent in curing, safe, economical and never-failing.

Sanford's Radical Cure consists of one bottle of the Radical Cure, one box of Catarrhal Solvent, and one improved Inhaler, all wrapped in one package, with treatise and directions, and sold by all druggists for $1.00.

Potter Drug & Chemical Co., Boston.

No Rheumatiz About Me.

IN ONE MINUTE

The Cuticura anti-pain plaster, relieves Rheumatic, Sciatic, Sudden, Sharp and Nervous Pains, Strains and Weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster. New original, instantaneous, infallible, safe. A marvellous Antidote to Pain, Inflammation and Weakness. Utterly unlike and vastly superior to all other plasters. At all druggists, 25 cents; five for $1.00; or, postage free, of Potter Drug and Chemical Co., Boston, Mass.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, restores the senses of taste and smell.

TRY THE CURE

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered, 60 cents. Circulars free. Ely Bros., Druggists, 235 Greenwich st., N.Y.

A. JOOST,
PIANO TEACHER,
132 W. Jefferson St.

DR. MANVILLE,

THE EMINENT PHYSICIAN AND SPECIALIST
Lately of London, England.

Has Opened Medical Office Parlors at 32 E. Wayne St.,
Arrived Oct. 3, Will stay Till Nov. 10

The Doctor is a graduate of three different Medical Colleges, both European and American, as his Diplomas will show; and he has been highly honored by other Colleges and Universities as well.

His Reputation is International. He has practiced nearly a quarter of a century. He treats all diseases of the Eye and Ear, all Specific, Nervous, Chronic Diseases and Deformities, of men, women and children, and the Opium and Morphine habit. Dr. Manville diagnoses diseases by an entirely different method from that pursued by ordinary physicians and specialists. He never asks a patient his disease, but by a peculiar method reads and tells every disease, complication and symptom better than the patient can; and that without asking a question. It is

TRULY ASTONISHING!

Even physicians wonder at it and take critical cases to him for a final decision. The great question with them is: How Does He Do It? The internal parts of a patient seem to be as clear and plain to him as the external, but just how he obtains such a marvelous knowledge of his patient's condition, no one seems to understand, or be able to describe. That he does it in every case, no one doubts. Some seem to thing that the Doctor is gifted with supernatural powers; that no ordinary man could give such remarkable descriptions of strangers as he does. Be that as it may, this curious feature of his practice alone, is bringing him thousands of grateful patients; many of whom declare that his wonderful diagnostic skill and power in performing cures is

Positively Miraculous

The most skeptical are convinced and astonished.

Sufferers from Nervous Debility and Blood Diseases and complaints of either sex, requiring Special Treatment, cured in a few days or weeks, without interfering with their work.

HUNDREDS OF MEN.

are afflicted with Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, and Impotency, brought on by various causes, such as veneral excesses and diseases, occupations requiring a straining and stooping position, and especially the unnatural abuses of the sexual functions, the SOLITARY HABIT so often indulged in youth without knowing the terrible results.

Young man, Stop! Look this matter square in the face; think, consider what you are doing. Waste no time and money with ignorant or unskillful pretenders, who trifle with you month after month, treating SYMPTOMS only, with Bromide of Potassium compounds that impoverish your blood, deadens your nerves; stupefy your mind and relieve nothing—but your pocket book. Such poisonous drugging

MAKES YOU WORSE.

We can prove by hundreds of cases on record that bromide mixtures so often given for fits and lost manhood, seldom, if ever, cure fits, but almost always DESTROY MANHOOD and RUIN the MIND. Bromide of Potassium and Gelseminum are the main remedies used. Given for seminal weakness &c., to control SYMPTOMS while you take them. They never touch the CAUSE or effect a CURE. The unhappy victim goes on from bad to worse, reaching at last the most deplorable and horrible condition of humanity imaginable. A Lost Mind—a helpless idiot or raving maniac; made so by the action of these poisons on the blood and brain, as well as by the disease. In fact, these remedies are worse even than the disease. Let Them Alone.

In all such cases we gurantee a speedy restoration to healthy, strong and vigorous manhood. Microscopical examinations of the urine made in all these cases. We make NO EXPERIMENTS and very few failures. We guarantee all curable cases.

Electric Medication and the NEW METHOD TREATMENT enables us to effect WONDERFUL CURES.

DISEASES OF WOMEN.

Every maid, wife and mother who has dragged an aching back and head through weary years; deserves our utmost sympathy, and may depend on getting the most careful, skillful and successful medical treatment that can be given. Twenty years study and practice in diseases of women, both in Europe and America, has convinced me that eight out of ten American women suffer from some of the following complaints peculiar to the sex: Irregularity of the menses, too free, too scant, or painful, leucorrhea, (whites,) vaginitis, metriti, endometritis, ulcerations, displacements, falling of the womb, anteversion, retroversion, lateroversion, ante and retroflexions, producing constipation, or produced by it; uterine and ovarian tumors, fibroma and sarcoma cysts, cancers of the womb or its appendages, frequent or scanty urination, with burning, smarting or itching tenderness, soreness, bloating and backache, eruptions of the skin, pimples, blotches, brown spots, yellow spots, red spots, greasy, pasty, waxy, or chlorotic appearances, and discolorations of the skin, with blue or dark circles around the eyes. Nature is true: she displays her signs and signals the approach of the grim enemy of life, disease. Look sharply into your mirrors: be not deceived, for these signs and symptoms mean weakness, nervousness, irritability, wakefulness, indigestion, headaches, forgetfulness, partial paralysis, sterility, melancholy, hysteria, wasting, consumption, catalepsy, St. Vitus dance, fits, derangements, insanity and suicide. Many ladies, especially young ladies, are so timid and excessively modest that they hesitate and put off calling on a physician until they are past curing. Mothers should learn more of their daughter's ailments, banish from their minds a dread of examination, for ladies do not have to tell their complaints to Dr. Manville; no unpleasant questions are asked; no objectionable examinations are made; no painful local treatments are given. In most cases ladies can use our local remedies themselves, where it is needed.

While Dr. Manville was on the Medical Staff of the Woman's Hospital, in New York, he was especially noted for great success in treating all diseases peculiar to women.

For the weak and feeble women, and those not in a condition to rear a family, Dr. Manville's "Germicide and Women's Friend," will prove a blessing indeed. Nearly three thousand ladies have called, or sent for it, and used it successfully. It is the greatest remedy known in Europe or America for "Female Weakness." Call now, before it is TOO LATE.

Extraordinary cases require extraordinary skill and experience.

Health and strength will make you happier and more independent than money. Study your own interests. Delays are dangerous.

Our terms will be made satisfactory to all; charges as moderate as we can in justice to ourselves and patients make them.

Consultation and examination free. Office hours 8 a. m. till 8 p. m. Office parlors at 186 Calhoun street.

STOVES!
STOVES!
STOVES!

Of every description and variety. The LARGEST STOCK and the LOWEST PRICES ever offered in Fort Wayne. Call and see our elegant line of

Base Burners!

C. A. PICKARD & CO.,
29 East Columbia St. - - - - - Fort Wayne, Ind.

A BIGGER SHOW THAN 4-PAW

AND NO CHARGE FOR ADMITTANCE!

See the Attractions We Offer!

FIRST ACT is performed by a child seven years old, and was never known to have been done by a child of that age before, and is the remarkable feat of buying a pair of good solid shoes for herself for 50 cents.

ACT NO. 2 is accomplished by a boy of nine summers, who performs the wonderful act of placing his pedal extremities inside a pair of solid leather shoes for the small sum of 75 cents—nothing like it ever seen in this country before.

ACT NO. 3.—The Slipper Combination. This feature of our entertainment is taken care of by the ladies and 50 cents, 75 cents and $1.00 will produce covering for their pretty feet that will answer for slippers or shoes.

ACT NO. 4 is a peformance original with us and can be done only from very close figuring. It is covering the feet of a full grown man with good leather for $1 25

Besides many other very remarkable features of our entertainments is our wonderful Menagerie.

HERE YOU SEE THE

WILD HORSE, whose hides are converted into the Cordovan Shoes, for which we are so famous.

THE KANGAROO that is imported from Australia, so that ladies and gentlemen can have very easy, neat and durable shoes.

THE KIDS of South America. These are a great favorite with the ladies, and our variety is unusually fine.

THE GOATS of the "Wild West," also of Africa. We show a magnificent collection of them, including the Dongola and Moroco species.

THE CAMELEOPARD. This rare animal is found only in Africa, but we have added it to our collection that gentlemen may have the most pefect fitting and most desirable hot weather shoes known.

WE HAVE many domestic animals in our menagerie too numerous to mention. Altogether we will guarantee you the "Greatest show on earth." To accommodate the crowds we will give two performances daily; Saturday, three, morning, afternoon and evening.

SCHIEFER & DAVENPORT, Proprietors.

No. 36 Calhoun Street, — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — — Fort Wayne, Indiana

Notice—No lemonade or cigarettes sold on the grounds.

VICTIMS OF GRIM JUSTICE.

The Wives and Little Ones of the Condemned Chicago Anarchists.

Women and Children Who Will Be Widowed and Orphaned by the Hangman.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

It is a trait of human nature, as universal as it is admirable, to extend sympathy to the families of men who meet with misfortune or are led into crime and up to the prison door or gallows' step.

"Can't you tell us something about the families of the condemned anarchists?" is an oft-repeated inquiry these days. One of the prisoners has already gone to the penitentiary, and the other seven are slowly approaching the gallows.

These circumstances seem for the moment to divert public attention from the men themselves and from the crime for which they have been adjudged to suffer death to those who are to become widows and orphans.

So much has been printed denunciatory of the prisoners and of their doctrines that the reader is, perhaps, well prepared for good words on behalf of the wives and mothers who have these many months ministered, so far as lay in their power, to the comfort of the condemned.

The conduct of Mrs. Lucy Parsons in preaching anarchy from one end of the country to the other, and in declaring that, although she "looked into the hereafter through a noose," she would continue to proclaim herself an anarchist, has not produced a public feeling favorable to her; while, on the other hand, the eccentric ties of Miss Van Zandt, who by a proxy marriage became the wife of Spies, have produced much more ridicule than sympathy. Notwithstanding these circumstances, a majority of the wives of the anarchists have kept themselves out of the newspapers by very properly attending to the duties of wife and mother.

A grief too deep for tears was portrayed in the comely features of a young, neatly dressed woman who was seen emerging from the County Jail with two beautiful children clinging to her skirts. Old, kind-hearted Jailer Folz looked wistfully at the retreating group as he remarked:

"There's a subject worthy of sympathy. That woman in three weeks she is to wear a widow's crape and her three babies destined to become orphans."

The unfortunate mother had just been paying her regular morning visit to her husband, Adolph Fischer, one of the condemned anarchists. [illegible] of his comrades were still chatting with their little ones and their faithful wives, who have these many months ministered, so far as lay in their power, to the comfort of the condemned men. But they have come and gone in a quiet way, without attracting [illegible] their grievances by expressions of ill will or threats against the [illegible]. They have been patient sufferers, looking forward to the [illegible] of the county [illegible] against [illegible]

Mrs. Fischer

[illegible] directing attention to the [illegible] of the anarchists, whose domestic [illegible] in quiet [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Johanna [illegible] She was born in [illegible] and married [illegible] she was [illegible] years [illegible] They settled in Chicago in [illegible] Mrs. Fischer is a [illegible]

Emma Fischer

[illegible] her husband's doctrines [illegible]

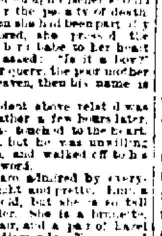
Although twenty-seven years of age, she looks much younger, notwithstanding the terrible ordeal which she has passed through during [illegible] Perhaps her moment of greatest anguish must have been when she received the message that the court had decreed Adolph Fischer should suffer the penalty of death. When she had been partly restored, she pressed the new born babe to her heart and asked: "Is it a boy?" The nurse affirming her query, the poor mother exclaimed: "Thank heaven, then his name is Adolph."

Charley Fischer

When the little incident above related was told the condemned father a few hours later, the hardened man was touched to the heart. Tears dimmed his eyes, but he was unwilling to expose his emotion, and walked off to his cell without uttering a word.

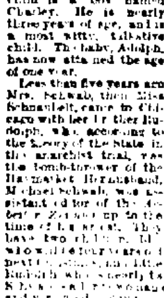
The Fischer children are admired by everybody as pretty, bright and pretty. Emma is five and a half years old, but she is so tall that she looks much older. She is a brunette, has soft, rich, flowing hair, and a pair of hazel eyes that sparkle like diamonds. The second child is a boy named Charley. He is nearly three years of age, and is a most witty, talkative child. The baby, Adolph, has now attained the age of one year.

Less than five years ago Mrs. Schwab, then Miss Schnaubelt, came to Chicago with her brother Rudolph, who, according to the theory of the State in the anarchist trial, was the bomb-thrower of the Haymarket. Her husband, Michael Schwab, was assistant editor of the Arbeiter Zeitung up to the time of his arrest. They have two children, little [illegible] who will be four years old next [illegible], and little Rudolph, who is nearly two years of age. Mrs. Schwab is a [illegible] woman of imposing [illegible] and [illegible]



Mrs. Schwab

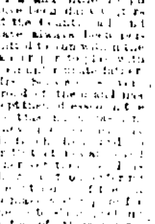
Ida and little Ruth have been daily [illegible] at the County Jail, and have always been permitted to run with [illegible] [illegible] papa. [illegible]



Ida Schwab

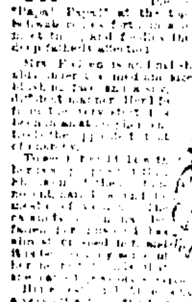
"Papa! Papa!" at the top of their voices. Schwab [illegible] [illegible] and fondles them with the tenderest deep fatherly affection.

Mrs. Fielden is an Englishwoman, considerably under the medium size, with a pleasant [illegible] [illegible]



Ruth Schwab

[illegible]



Samuel Fielden

[illegible] comprehend her father's trouble. He is very fond of her as well as of a little boy who bears his name, and who first saw the light on the day previous to that which Judge Gary pronounced sentence of death upon him.

Lucy Parsons differs essentially from her sisters in misfortune. She had taken active part in the labor movement before the Haymarket troubles as an agitator, both on the platform and in the press. She had marched in labor processions, and had carried the red flag in the face of the police more than once. In short, she was one of the boldest of the anarchists, and was never known to occupy a place in the rear ranks on any occasion when the battle raged hottest.

Alice Fielden.

But with all her impetuous temper, there is not one of the anarchists' wives who has shown a more unwavering devotion to her husband since the trial began than Mrs. Parsons.

Mrs. L. E. Parsons

They have two bright, intelligent children, one a girl ten years of age and the other a boy of seven. She resides in a humble tenement on Milwaukee avenue and is regarded by her neighbors as an industrious, faithful wife and mother.

Lulu is a smart, precocious little girl, with sparkling black eyes and a smiling face. She is fond of her books and is making rapid advancement with her studies.

Albert, who is named for his father, is a lively boy, with large, bright, hazel eyes. He sees everything and persists in getting an explanation of everything. The mother, who, since the condemned man's incarceration, has been thrown upon her own resources, keeps her children neat and tidy and well clothed, and seems to be their nights devoted to them. Since his conviction Mr. Parsons finds it almost too much for his fortitude to receive his children in the presence of visitors, and they are generally brought to him at an early hour when there are but few people [illegible]

Albert Parsons

[illegible] three [illegible] children [illegible] Neebe [illegible] [illegible]

Lulu Parsons

[illegible]

Mrs. Neebe.

[illegible] served but he proves, and of course [illegible]

[illegible] the only [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] attached to the [illegible]

NEWS OF THE DIAMOND.

Detroit Walloping St. Louis in the Fight for the World's Championship.

[CHICAGO CORRESPONDENCE.]

With the close of the League and Association pennant races public interest has at once turned to the games between the Detroit and St. Louis teams which are at this writing contesting for the world's championship in a series of fifteen games. Up to this writing they have played nine of the total number of games scheduled, with the result of giving to Detroit seven victories and two defeats. The superiority of the Wolverines has thus far been well demonstrated, two of the defeats sustained by the Browns having been shut outs, in which Von der Ahe's men did not secure a run.

Few, if any, people are aware of the enormous responsibilities resting upon the shoulders of the principal officers of a great professional ball team, and when those responsibilities are supplemented by those of other enterprises of equal importance, the man undertaking them may naturally be looked upon as a very busy individual. Twelve years ago Mr. A. G. Spalding, the present head of the Chicago Club, was pitching ball for the Boston Club, at a salary of scarce $3,000 a year. To-day he is the President of a club that has put more champion teams into the field than any other club in the country, and is its principal stockholder. He is also President of the Spalding Manufacturing Company, of A. G. Spalding & Bros., of the Western Arms and Cartridge Company, and of the Casino Rink Company, these five concerns representing a capital of half a million dollars and over. When the duties resting upon these five offices are considered, it is not surprising that, when asked how he felt over the ending of the season he should have said:

"I am glad, indeed, that it is ended. Chicago has played ball well enough to win, but, even though we did not take the championship, and Anson deserves much credit for the manner in which he has handled the team."

"Will there be many changes in the circuit or in the Chicago Club next year?"

"The circuit will be the same: Chicago, Detroit, Pittsburg and Indianapolis in the West, and New York, Philadelphia, Boston, and Washington in the East. As to the Chicago Club: There may be some changes, for we intend to secure every young ballplayer of promise that comes our way."

"Will Clarkson remain with the club?"

"So far as I know he will."

"Will any changes be made in the playing rules this year?"

"No, sir, I think not. They have worked well this season—well enough, I think, to suit everyone. We may change the rule which gives a base on balls for a base on balls, but I know of no other change that would be advisable."

The friends of Captain Anson and Ed Williamson treated those two popular players to a surprise last week, presenting Anson with a $200 diamond stud and Williamson with a diamond locket.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

[illegible] well [illegible]

[illegible] carried [illegible] Chicago [illegible] New York [illegible]

[illegible] the year the Detroits made [illegible] runs; Philadelphia, [illegible]; Chicago, [illegible]; New York, [illegible]; Boston, [illegible]; Pittsburg, [illegible]; Washington, [illegible]; Indianapolis, [illegible]

The Chicagos made [illegible] home runs during the year; Detroits, 21; Philadelphias, 45; New Yorks, [illegible]; Bostons, [illegible]; Washingtons, 57; Pittsburgs, 20; Indianapolis, [illegible]

Three Ingenious Brides.

We have heard, says an exchange, a story of three very ingenious young ladies that is out of the ordinary. These young ladies are all about the same age and size, and, by a singular coincidence, were all to be married about the same time. They were all ambitious to have swell weddings and stunning outfits, but their purses were not long enough for both, and to possess the latter even was a financial puzzle which gave them many a sleepless night. Finally they put their heads together and hit upon a plan. To avoid any unpleasant gossip among their mutual friends and inevitable companions, which is always odious, they decided to give up the big wedding, but they would have the bang-up outfit by pooling their moneys. No. 1, who was to be married first, was to make a bargain with the dressmaker to make any alterations desired in the trousseau after the wedding was over, and the three were to go together to select it, which they did, and the dress was made up in the very pink of fashion, with point lace enough to exhaust the stock of a Worth, and bride No. 1 was married. The ceremony over, the trousseau was turned over to No. 2, and she took it to the dressmaker for alteration according to contract, and in it she was married, after which the second refitting was done, and again the brilliant outfit stood before the marriage altar and a third bride was the envy of a few guests present because of the gorgeous bridal decorations. How was the dress paid for? No. 1 paid half the bill because she had the first wear. Nos. 2 and 3 shared the other half. No. 3 was willing to share as much as No. 2 because, though she did not have the pressure of the second wear, she, by mutual consent, kept the dress.

Peculiar Actions of Drowning Persons.

"I believe I can tell by the clutch how many times a drowning person has been down," musingly remarked Edward Hirn, of the ferry company, and the man who has saved [illegible] lives. "The [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] they still know what they [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] below the [illegible] will [illegible] served by the [illegible]. It seems to [illegible] law of nature in lone [illegible] before. It would be easier to save a [illegible] powerful of men than one drowning woman. The odd feature of the latter's struggle in the water is that she will seize your hands if she can get hold of one or both of them. A woman will drown quicker than a man. She opens her mouth from the time she first strikes the water and never closes it, and so loses her senses more easily. Yes, I saw one person die of strangulation while we were under water together. His eyes were wonderfully fascinating as he stared helplessly at me. You may not believe, but they shone like two balls of fire."—*Detroit Tribune.*

A Dress Made of Thread.

A young lady of Austin, who has much time to spare and who is very skillful with the needle and excels in all fancy crochet work, has made a unique dress. The material is common spool thread, white, and the entire dress is hand-crocheted work, beautifully flowered and strongly made, and about 10,000 yards of thread were used in its construction. The sleeves are crocheted in the proper shape, and are fastened in by a lock-crocheted stitch. It is a very beautiful dress, and the young lady tells us that it took her three months to complete it.—*Austin (Nev.) Reveille.*

Americans.

The early Americans were representatives of the stone age in most cases, although a few possessed the knowledge of metals. They were particularly clever stone-workers, and the samples of their workmanship show them well versed in the arts of the potter. In clay-molding they were also skillful. The textile arts were practiced, such as cotton and wool spinning and weaving. Cotton was extensively raised in Mexico and Yucatan, and two species of goats were acclimatized to Peru for the sake of their wool.

FEVER is an undertaker that pays but little attention to the living, but besdizens the dead, furnishes out their funerals, and follows them to the grave.—*Colton.*

Man [illegible] little here below,
Yet wants that little strong.

This is [illegible] of a purge. The average man or woman does not precisely [illegible] for it, as a rule, but when taken [illegible] Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets [illegible] free from any unpleasant [illegible] effects [illegible] harmless.

AN exhaustive article—the stomach pump.

How to Gain Flesh and Strength.

Use after each meal Scott's Emulsion with Hypophosphites. It is as palatable as milk, [illegible] The rapidity with which [illegible] [illegible] Use it and try your weight. As a remedy for Consumption, Throat affections and Bronchitis, it is unequaled. Please read: "I used Scott's Emulsion in a child eight months old with good results. He gained four pounds in a very short time."—THO. PRIM, M. D., Alabama.

Why were the Pyramids of Egypt [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Sick Headache

Is one of the most distressing affections; and people who are its victims deserve sympathy. But the great success Hood's Sarsaparilla has had in curing sick headache makes it seem almost foolish to allow the trouble to continue. By its toning and invigorating effect upon the digestive organs, Hood's Sarsaparilla readily gives relief when headache arises from indigestion; and in neuralgic conditions by building up the debilitated system Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes the difficulty.

"My wife suffered from sick headache and neuralgia. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla she was much relieved." W. R. BABB, Wilmington, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Sudden Sensation

Of chilliness invading the backbone, followed by hot flushes and profuse perspiration. We all know these symptoms, if not by experience, from report. What's the best thing on the programme? Quinine? A dangerous remedy, truly. Produces caries of the bones, only affords temporary relief. Is there no substitute? Assuredly, a potent but safe one—Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a certain, speedy means of expelling from the system every trace of the virus of malaria. Use it promptly, persistently. The result a cure is certain to follow the use of this beneficent restorative of health. Dyspepsia, liver complaint, nervous ailments, rheumatism and inactivity of the kidneys and bladder, are also among the maladies permanently remediable through the genial aid of this wholesome botanic medicine, recommended by the medical fraternity.

Pen-Picture of Ouida.

"Ouida," the extravagant, passed her 50th birthday some time ago, and is still Miss de la Ramee. She is rather masculine in figure, and, from much exposure to wind and weather, her face, including her nose, has become decidedly rubicund.

Her "amber hair," which she used to wear flowing over her shoulders, in the style she favored in her earlier novels, is cut short, pushed back from her forehead, and confined with a narrow ribbon. On festive occasions she wears white velvet, a favorite material of hers, judging from the frequency with which she arrays her heroines in it, but ordinarily she is dressed in the most dowdy English style. She lives with her mother in a villa situated about four miles from Florence, which is literally crammed with all sorts of choice and artistic possessions—old embroideries, antique gold and silver brocades, fine old porcelains, bronzes, pictures, etc. In fact, it is said that she has sunk most of the large sums that she has received for her later novels in those purchases.

She is also extravagantly fond of dogs, and is always accompanied in her daily walks by some ten or fifteen of these canine pets, which are usually of the largest possible size. Also she delights in driving in a high dog-cart at a tremendous rate of speed, and has been more than once fined for too rapid driving.—*Boston Globe.*

[illegible] of cures are the best advertisement for Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

When you receive a note from your lady-love and kiss it, of course, you are excited to [illegible], who isn't like the nightmare? [illegible]

Catarrh Cured.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from [illegible] catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Prof. J. A. Lawrence, 212 East Ninth street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

Offer No. 172.

FREE!—To MERCHANTS ONLY: A triple-plated Silver Set (6 knives, 6 forks, 6 teaspoons, 1 sugar spoon, 1 butter knife), in a [illegible] case. Address at once, R. W. TANSILL & CO., [illegible] Chicago.

Happy Homes.

Much has been written and said about how to make home happy. The moralist and the preacher have hackneyed this theme until it would seem nothing more remained to be said. But the philosophers have gone far out of their way to account for the prevalence of ill-assorted couples and unhappy homes, and have overlooked the chief cause. Most of the unhappiness of married life can be traced directly to those functional derangements to which women are subject. In nine cases out of ten the irritable, dissatisfied, and unhappy wife is a sufferer from some "female complaint." A trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will produce more domestic happiness than a million sermons or philosophical treatises. It cures all those peculiar weaknesses and ailments incident to women. It is the only medicine sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. See guarantee printed on wrapper inclosing bottle.

He Has a Sense of Justice.

Verdi, the composer, is building a hospital which has already cost him $12,000 and has ten beds ready for patients. We know some pianists, and at least one fiddler, right here in America, who ought to build an insane asylum as long as a rope walk, so they might build a new wing every year, so long as they continued playing. But very few musicians have that delicate sense of justice and humanity that is such a characteristic of Verdi.—*Burdette's Column.*

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, often results in an incurable throat or lung trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give instant relief.

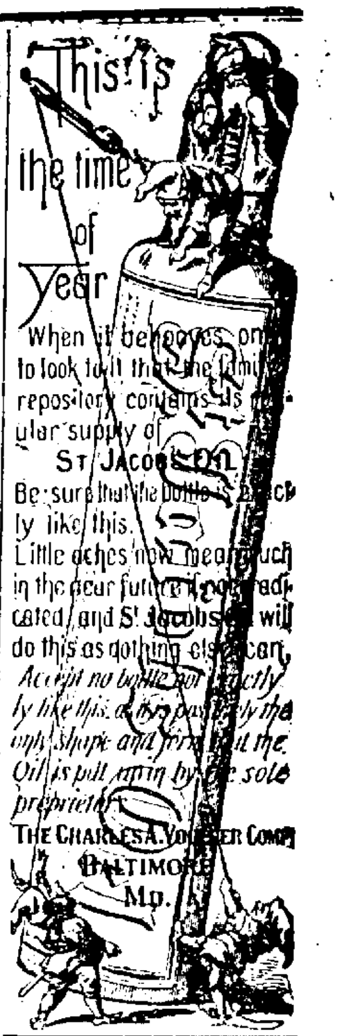
"MATSUNKEE" is Japanese for daisy. You can call your girl or another man's wife a "matsunkee" now with impunity.

Food makes Blood and Blood makes Beauty. Improper digestion of food necessarily produces bad blood, resulting in a feeling of fullness in the stomach, acidity, heartburn, sick-headache, and other dyspeptic symptoms. A closely-confined life causes indigestion, constipation, biliousness, and loss of appetite. To remove these troubles there is no remedy equal to Prickly Ash Bitters. It has been tried and proven to be a specific.

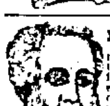
WHEN does a farmer double up a sheep without hurting it? When he folds it.

FLORIDA: "Its Advantages and Drawbacks." For this book free, or Florida maps, books, lands, or tickets, address O. M. CROSBY, box 1,887, New York.

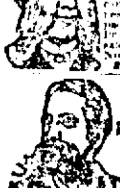
ONE pair of boots can be saved every year by using Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.



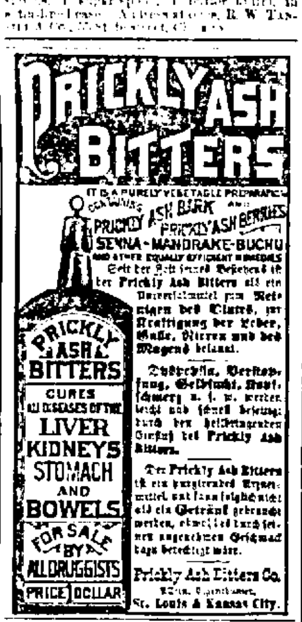
FOR ALL DISORDERS OF THE
Stomach, Liver and Bowels
—TAKE—
PACIFIC LIVER PILLS
STRICTLY VEGETABLE.
Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Piles, Sick Headache, Liver Complaints, Loss of Appetite, Biliousness, Nervousness, Jaundice, etc. For Sale by all Druggists. Price, 25 Cents.
PACIFIC MANUFACTURING CO., ST. LOUIS, MO.



DR. HOBENSACK'S NERVOUS DEBILITY PILLS
A sure and speedy relief for weakness and debility [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] and overwork of body and brain, [illegible] [illegible] mental weakness, loss of memory, and [illegible] [illegible] Young. [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] No. 206 N. 2d St., Phila. Send for circular.



JONES
HE
PAYS the FREIGHT
5 Ton Wagon Scales,
[illegible]
$60.
[illegible]
JONES OF BINGHAMTON,
BINGHAMTON, N. Y.



Seit der Zeit seiner Entdeckung ist der Prickly Ash Bitters als ein Universalmittel zum Reinigen des Blutes, zur Kräftigung der Leber, Galle, Nieren und des Magens bekannt.

Dyspepsia, Verstopfung, Gelbsucht, Kopfschmerz u. s. w. werden leicht und schnell beseitigt durch den heilbringenden Einfluß des Prickly Ash Bitters.

Der Prickly Ash Bitters ist ein vegetabilisches Arzneimittel, und kann folglich nicht als ein Getränk gebraucht werden, ebenso [illegible] durch seinen angenehmen Geschmack [illegible].

Prickly Ash Bitters Co.
[illegible]
St. Louis & Kansas City.

KIDDER'S
DIGESTYLIN
A SURE CURE FOR
INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA.
[illegible] DIGESTYLIN [illegible] preparation [illegible]
[illegible] DIGESTYLIN [illegible]
FOR CHOLERA INFANTUM.
IT WILL CURE THE MOST AGGRAVATED CASES.
IT WILL STOP VOMITING IN PREGNANCY.
IT WILL RELIEVE CONSTIPATION.
[illegible]
WM. F. KIDDER & CO.,
Manufacturing Chemists, 83 John St., N. Y.

Ely's Cream Balm
Price 50 Cents.
Will do more to Curing
CATARRH
Than $5 in any other way.
Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 235 Greenwich St., N. Y.

Better than the Best
Is the Grand Rapids Business College and Practical Training School. [illegible] Address, C. G. SWENSBERG, Grand Rapids, Mich.

[illegible] [illegible] ASTHMA
[illegible]DER'S PASTILLES. [illegible] Stowell & Co.
[illegible] Charlestown, Mass.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

$5 to $8 a day. Samples worth $1.50, FREE [illegible] under the horse's feet. Write Brewster Safety Rein Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

PENSIONS COL. L. BING [illegible] and Increased by Fitzgerald & Powell, Indianapolis [illegible]

OPIUM Habit Cured [illegible]

PENSIONS to Soldiers and Heirs. L. BINGHAM, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

[illegible] Education [illegible] Buffalo, N. Y.

GOLD is worth $500 per pound. Pettit's Eye Salve is [illegible] but is sold at 25 cents a box by dealers.

A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE

CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC R'Y

By reason of its central position, close relation to principal lines East of Chicago and continuous lines at terminal points West, Northwest and Southwest—is the only true middle-link in that transcontinental system which invites and facilitates travel and traffic in either direction between the Atlantic and Pacific.

The Rock Island main line and branches include Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, La Salle, Peoria, Geneseo, Moline and Rock Island, in Illinois; Davenport, Muscatine, Washington, Fairfield, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, West Liberty, Iowa City, Des Moines, Indianola, Winterset, Atlantic, Knoxville, Audubon, Harlan, Guthrie Centre and Council Bluffs, in Iowa; Gallatin, Trenton, St. Joseph, Cameron and Kansas City, in Missouri; Leavenworth and Atchison, in Kansas; Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul, in Minnesota; Watertown in Dakota, and hundreds of intermediate cities, towns and villages.

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Guarantees Speed, Comfort and Safety to those who travel over it. Its roadbed is thoroughly ballasted. Its track is of heavy steel. Its bridges are solid structures of stone and iron. Its rolling stock is perfect as human skill can make it. It has all the safety appliances that mechanical genius has invented and experience proved valuable. Its practical operation is conservative and methodical—its discipline strict and exacting. The luxury of its passenger accommodations is unequaled in the West—unsurpassed in the world.

ALL EXPRESS TRAINS between Chicago and the Missouri River consist of comfortable DAY COACHES, magnificent PULLMAN PALACE PARLOR and SLEEPING CARS, elegant DINING CARS providing excellent meals, and—between Chicago, St. Joseph, Atchison and Kansas City—restful RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

THE FAMOUS ALBERT LEA ROUTE

Is the direct, favorite line between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul. Over this route solid Fast Express Trains run daily to the summer resorts, picturesque localities and hunting and fishing grounds of Iowa and Minnesota. The rich wheat fields and grazing lands of interior Dakota are reached via Watertown.

A short desirable route, via Seneca and Kankakee, offers superior inducements to travelers between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, St. Paul and intermediate points.

All classes of patrons, especially families, ladies and children, receive from officials and employes of Rock Island trains protection, respectful courtesy and kindly attention.

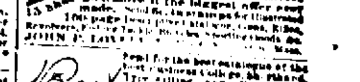
For Tickets, Maps, Folders—obtainable at all principal Ticket Offices in the United States and Canada—or any desired information, address,

R. R. CABLE, Pres't & Gen'l M'g'r, Chicago. E. ST. JOHN, Ass't Gen'l M'g'r, Chicago. E. A. HOLBROOK, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt., Chicago.

A WET HEN
[illegible] Ask for the "FISH BRAND" [illegible]
The [illegible] who wants service [illegible] a garment that will keep him dry in the hardest storm [illegible] TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER [illegible] the only perfect Wind and Waterproof Coat [illegible] A. J. TOWER, [illegible] Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE CHEAP!
One of Payne & Son's automatic ten horse power engines. [illegible] This engine is equal to twenty horse power if required. [illegible] FORT WAYNE [illegible] UNION, 55 & 57 Columbia St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

LOOK COLT REPEATING RIFLE
SEND FOR BARGAIN BEFORE $11



New from Factory. [illegible] Guarantee it the biggest offer ever made. [illegible] 100 page [illegible] Revolvers, [illegible] JOHN P. LOVELL [illegible] Mass.

PILES Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is a sure cure for blind, bleeding or itching piles. [illegible] Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of price [illegible] Williams & Morse, [illegible] Toledo, Ohio.

PATENTS R. S. & A. P. LACEY, Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Instructions and opinions as to patentability FREE. [illegible] years experience.

Best [illegible] Send for the best catalogue of the best business college [illegible] The [illegible] in the world. [illegible] Cleveland, Ohio. Circulars free.

$250 A MONTH. Agents wanted. [illegible] selling articles in the world. [illegible] FREE. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

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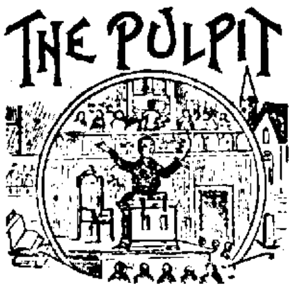
THE PULPIT



Consoling Reflections for the Servants of the Meek and Lowly Jesus.

GREAT TRUTHS PLAINLY TOLD.

There Is No Christian Duty Which Is So Much Neglected as That of Peacemaker.

A Way To Lighten Cares.

Is it a wise rule to let the mind rest attentively upon some reason for happiness just before lying down to sleep at night. Even if the day have been crowded with cares, and even if sorrows have overshadowed its passing hours, the truly devout soul will be able to recall, in looking back, some occasion for gratitude, some memory which proves afresh the goodness and mercy of the heavenly Father. When one falls to sleep thus with soothing and gracious thoughts in the mind, not only is slumber sweeter and more invigorating, but also the morning waking is more courageous and hopeful. The day's task, however hard, appear less formidable. Hardships seemed to have dwindled over night, and blessings to have brightened and multiplied. To be at peace within nerves any one to meet the fiercest conflict without. Inward composure and happiness are apt to be proportioned to the degree of our recognition of God's presence in and control over our lives, and this depends greatly upon our training our minds to dwell upon Him and His goodness, especially at times when there is little or nothing to draw off our attention.—*Congregationalist.*

One Idol Left.

A successful revivalist declared on an occasion for the promotion of a deeper consecration on the part of believers, that he had known persons who made high professions of sanctity, who waved happy and shouted lustily in meetings, who yet, as soon as any real self-denial was brought home to them, suddenly and completely subsided. Hosannas languished on their tongues and their devotion died. Name tobacco and the inconsistency of the use of this vile weed with the highest style of piety, and if any of these happy brethren chance to be addicted to the filthy practice, you will find you have suddenly brought coldness on them. They will be either mute or angry, or both. Their fervor has instantly eked out. Their harps are hung on the willows. The appetite was not killed by the shock which annihilated innate depravity. Such superficial christianity is a delusion; this perfection, which is on the lips only, and has no consistent, victorious life behind it. A brother dolefully confessed that he had put everything on God's altar but one—his cherished idol—his pipe. God don't want your good-for-nothing, filthy pipe. Throw it away, and your vile tobacco with it, and come to Christ at once, with all your heart.—*The Christian at Work.*

Don't Hurry.

One of the crimes of the age—and it is really a crime—is the hurry and bustle with which nearly everything is done. The business and professional man, the farmer and mechanic, hurry themselves into their clothes in the morning, hurry their breakfasts into their stomachs, and rush off to their work as though it was their last day on earth. A certain amount of energy is always to be commended, and the sin of over work is better than the sin of laziness. But among those who earn their bread by the sweat of their brows there is entirely too much worry, for they are the men and women whose lives should be prolonged as being beneficial to the community. The lazy, trifling person is of no consequence, and it really matters little whether his good-for-nothing form reposes on a dry-goods box or in the grave, but no man or woman can be in a continual state of worry and excitement and do a full day's work without soon breaking down. In very many instances the useless worry and excitement in regard to tasks to be performed is much harder than the work itself—and premature gray hairs which adorn the heads of most middle-aged men can be attributed to needless concern and mental strain in regard to their daily tasks. While attending as strictly as possible to work, let all worry as little as they can in regard to their various occupations and matters concerning them.

A Disregarded Beatitude.

Perhaps no other one of the beatitudes of Christ is so overlooked and so disregarded as that which he pronounced among the peacemakers. Who ever heard a sermon on it? How many strive to get its benediction? Surely no Christian duty is more neglected than that of peacemaking. There are many people who are really strifemakers, rather than peacemakers. They do not seek to heal estrangements between others, to prevent quarrels and contentions, and to bring together those who have been divided or alienated. Their whole influence goes toward widening breaches, intensifying bitterness, and exciting anger and hatred. When they meet a man who speaks qualifiedly of another, they take the opportunity to emphasize the qualification, thus confirming the man's doubt or suspicion concerning his neighbor. When they find a slight estrangement, they are quite sure to make it greater than less by their words, by the tone in which they speak, or by their suggestive silence. When they find rankling in one man's mind a bitter feeling against another, they do not try, in a brotherly, generous way, to remove the feeling, but manage to deepen and intensify the bitterness. The true peacemakers are few, even in Christian society. Is it not time that we should get our Lord's beatitude down from the shelf and brush the dust off on it, and try to win its benediction?

[illegible]

If a young man is earning something more than the expense of his living, and has no object in view, he is likely either to increase those expenses carelessly or to loan his money to his friends, and in so doing, in the majority of cases, he will lose both friends and money, so that the best thing he can do is to have an object, to gather up his money, and to have a call for it which shall be a profitable one. He makes no investment, because he says: "I have got so little money that it won't come to anything. I will wait until I get more;" and in waiting, generally what he has goes.

When a young man has very little money let him buy some property, preferably a piece, however small, according to his means, of improved real estate that is paying rent. He had better buy it when sold at auction, under a judicial sale, paying in cash what he can, giving his notes for the balance in small sums coming due at frequently recurring intervals, secured by a mortgage on the property, and then use all his extra income in paying up those notes. It is always safe to discount your note, and if the notes come a little too fast, as soon as he gets anything paid his friends will aid him when he is putting his money where it cannot be lost, and where the property is taking care of the interest, and in a very short time he will find that he has got a very considerable investment. He will become interested in it, save his money to meet his notes, and he will directly come into a considerable possession of property, and hardly know how it came to him. That is, he will have had a motive for saving, and will get the result of that saving, and will not be tempted to enter into speculations. Nothing is so safe for an investment as improved real estate. Nothing is likely to grow in value faster. In the last fifty years 90 per cent. of all the merchants and traders in Boston have failed. In the last fifty years 90 per cent. of all the business corporations have failed or gone out of business, so that their stock has been wiped out. In the last fifty years all the improved real estate on the average has paid its interest and taxes and quadrupled in value.—*Gen. B. F. Butler.*

COOKING BY ELECTRICITY.

Resistence coils of platinum or German silver wire have been used for experimental cooking. The currents used have been of constant direction and the coils traversed by the currents must needs be in or in close proximity to the substance to be cooked. Further, the surface exposed by a coil taking up considerable room is small, and the amount of heat radiated and conducted from the wire if not nearly red hot will not be large. Cooking by electricity has not come into use as yet: the use of alternating currents offers a solution to the problem. A large electro-magnet of great self-production is constantly in circuit. The loss of current through this coil as long as metal is not brought near it is too small to be measured. It being desired to cook flapjacks, an iron spider is placed over the poles of the electro-magnet. The rapid reversals of current in the coil induce currents on the iron spider, which is thereby heated. For heating liquids, a copper vessel is preferable where it can be used on account of its greater conductivity. The metal in which or on which the cooking is done need not touch the magnet. Indeed, a lessened heating effect is obtained by separating the dish from the electro-magnet. —*Electrical Review.*

A CHINESE ANÆSTHETIC.

A curious anæsthetic used by the Chinese has recently been made known by Dr. U. Lambuth in his third annual report of the Soochow Hospital. It is obtained by placing a frog in a jar of flour and irritating it by prodding it. Under these circumstances it exudes a liquid, which forms a paste with a portion of the flour. This paste, dissolved in water, was found to possess well marked anæsthetic properties. After the finger had been immersed in the liquid for a few minutes it could be pricked with a needle without any pain being felt, and numbness of the lips and tongue was produced by applying the liquid to them.—*Boston Journal.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Notes on the Lesson for October 23—"Three Miracles."

[From the Chicago Standard.]

The lesson for the above date may be found in the ninth chapter of Matthew, from the eighteenth to the thirty-first verses, inclusive. Time, A. D. 28. Place, Capernaum.

CRITICISM AND EXPLANATION.

V. 18. *These things.* The truths spoken during the feast at Matthew's house, and recorded in the preceding verses of this chapter. *There came*, into the presence of Jesus while he was yet speaking to the Pharisees and the disciples of John. *A certain ruler.* One of the rulers of the synagogue, named Jairus. See Mark 5:22. *Worshipped him.* Bowed down before him in expression of profound respect. *Even now dead.* Luke says she "was dying," and Mark speaks of her as being "at the point of death;" but Matthew condenses the narrative so as to present at the outset what, as actually true before Jesus reached the home of Jairus. *Come and lay thy hand.* Thus showing the ruler's confidence in Christ's healing power, but indicating a smaller measure of faith than that of the centurion, who believed his servant could be healed by a "word only," even though such word were spoken by Jesus when distant from the scene of suffering. See Matthew 8:8.

V. 19. *Arose and followed.* Responded immediately to the entreaty of Jairus, by rising from the table and starting for the ruler's house. Observe again how quickly Jesus responded to the cry of a believing soul, and how willingly He withdrew himself from social enjoyment in order to minister relief to others who were in anxiety and distress.

V. 20. *A woman.* One who, for twelve years, had been afflicted with an aggravated, wasting, and incurable disease. Her unavailing efforts to secure healing by human agencies, are described in Mark 5:26. *Came behind him.* Choosing this method of approach perhaps because of her timidity, or from a reluctance to have public attention called to her peculiar affliction. *Hem.* The border, or fringed edge of the Savior's garment.

V. 21. *If I may but touch.* Or, if I only touch. This silently cherished conclusion was an evidence of her faith, which, however invisible it was to others, was nevertheless recognized by Jesus, and by him was promptly and silently rewarded. *Whole.* Delivered from disease, and restored to health.

V. 22. *Jesus turned.* Although the touch had been unobserved by others, Jesus doubtless deemed it best that her faith and his power should both receive recognition. *Be of good comfort.* Thus Jesus quiets her fears, and encourages her public confession of faith. *Hath made thee whole.* Literally hath saved thee. Her faith had accomplished her complete recovery, because it had led her to apply to the divine healer. *From that hour.* Thus quickly does Jesus answer, not only the cry of faith but also the touch of faith. Observe, that it is not the quantity of faith's outward expression that saves. The slightest touch may unlock the treasures of redeeming grace.

V. 23. *Minstrels.* In his Commentary on Matthew, Dr. Broadus says: "It was, and still is, an Oriental custom for the relatives and immediate friends of a dying person to gather round the couch, and the moment the breath ceased, to break out into loud cries with every exclamation and sign of the most passionate grief; and unable to continue this themselves, they would hire professional mourners, who would keep up the loud wailing cry throughout the day and night. Persons of wealth might afford to hire musicians also; and Jairus being a man of consideration, we find that the flute-players have arrived, and although but a few minutes after the child's decease, already there is a crowd present, making a tumultuous noise of lamentation."

V. 24. *Not dead, but sleepeth.* Not to remain dead. Jesus here speaks, not as to the actual state of the case, but in reference to the purpose He has in view of causing the child to rise, as one risen out of sleep. See, also, John xi: 11. Hence there was no occasion for wailing and lamentation; and the crowd are invited to "give place," i. e., withdraw, and make room for Jesus. Observe, that Christ's indwelling presence will rob death of all its gloom and terror. *Laughed Him to scorn.* Treated his statement as ridiculous. As this was Christ's first miracle of raising the dead to life, these attendants were utterly unprepared for what was to follow.

Vs. 25, 26. *The maid arose.* In response to the divine touch and bidding. See also Mark 5:41. According to Jewish law, touching a dead body would make a person ceremonially unclean; but in this case Jesus imparts cleansing to another, and receives no contamination himself. No wonder that his fame went abroad throughout all the land.

Vs. 27, 28. *Followed him.* Went along behind Jesus, as he passed the place where they had been sitting. *Have mercy.* Or, have pity. *Son of David.* This was the well-known title of the promised Messiah; and by using it these blind men declared their belief that Jesus himself was the fulfilment of the promise.

V. 29. *According to your faith.* Not according to forms of speech made use of. Again observe, that the communication of divine power is the inevitable result of genuine faith.

V. 30. *See that no man know.* To proclaim their belief in Jesus as the Messiah would be to excite unnecessary opposition. So they were not only charged not to publish the facts but strictly charged, because no doubt similar instructions previously given to others had been disregarded.

V. 31. *Spread abroad His fame.* Christ's injunctions are again disregarded. To refrain from such testimony was no doubt a difficult task; yet it would have been better for them to have followed Christ's directions closely. The best way to honor Christ is to obey him.

PRACTICAL HINTS TO TEACHERS.

1. The three miracles recorded in this lesson show how coming to Jesus may be prompted by parental grief and personal suffering. Many persons will have reason to thank God in the other world for the very things that have wrung their hearts in this.

2. Christ mingled with publicans and sinners; therefore, his followers may go among sinners when their object is to do them good.

3. The ruler of the synagogue represents a class of men from whom Christ suffered the greatest annoyances. The bitterest foes of Jesus will meet a welcome reception when they turn to Him in obedience.

4. Those who carry their distresses to Jesus will be treated according to the measure of their faith.

5. The failure of all natural efforts to accomplish recovery, establishes the fact that the healing was caused by a supernatural power, or, in other words, that the healer was divine.

6. Faith may be exercised and cherished in secret; but confession must be made in the presence of others, so that Christ may be properly honored, and so that others may be encouraged in their approaches to Him.

Happiness is not perfected until it is shared.

Appearances.

MY DEAR NEPHEW: Appearances are very often deceptive. Your observation and experience have already taught you this. When you see a man kneeling, though that is one of the attitudes of prayer, it does not follow that he is praying. This reminds me of a story I heard when I was a boy. It's being so old is my excuse for telling it here, for the chances are it will be new to you; and besides it illustrates the point I want to make.

Two Methodist circuit-riders, one an old timer, and, as the story goes, a Presiding Elder, the other a young fellow of great zeal in the cause, but not quite so sensibly practiced as his older colleague fell in company one day, and stopped at the same house to stay over night. They were both assigned to one room. The old fellow, when it came time for retiring, quickly disrobed and jumped into bed. The young minister, however, first went over into a corner of the room, where he knelt down, and made a somewhat lengthy and audible prayer; in erlarding the same with a good many grunts and groans, expressive of his thankfulness, misery, contrition, and piety.

When he got through he approached the bed where his good brother was contentedly snuggled, and with a solemn air inquired:

"Brother H——, don't you return thanks, before retiring, to God for his goodness and his care and protection over you during the day?"

The old fellow flounced over in bed, and quick as a flash came the question, short and sharp:

"Do you?"

"Why—why—yes," was the rather hesitating reply. "What do you suppose I was doing over there in the corner a moment ago?"

Promptly came another question from the old Elder; it was:

"What do you suppose I was doing here in bed?"

The young minister felt the force of the intended rebuke and was silent. He had been taught a lesson; it was: there is nothing in appearances. The old minister had jumped into bed, no doubt breathing a prayer, as he disrobed, that in its earnest simplicity had gone straight up to the ears of the recording angel, and was heard all over heaven, before the young fellow's petition had got beyond the ceiling.

To see a man picking his teeth on the Palmer House steps is no sign that he has just dined at that hostelry. Marshall Field, the great dry-goods merchant, has men in his employ who dress better than he does, and who really look more like proprietors, so far as appearances go.

Some one of the valuable lessons to learn in life is to look below the surface to see what lies beneath. In these days it is not uncommon to see a boodler in broadcloth while honest men wear rags.

I hope to hear from you soon, George, but in the meantime I shall still remain, with much love, your

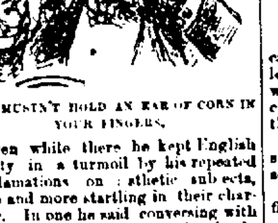
UNCLE SAM.

Ruskin's Insanity.

Ruskin, the great disciple of culture, is accustomed to being called insane. The first time this happened was when he promulgated the startling edict that it wasn't polite to eat peas with a knife.

DON'T EAT PEAS WITH YOUR KNIFE.

Society was shaken to its foundations and everybody said he must be mad. But this passed off in time and the æsthetic author was allowed to continue at large. Again he startled the social world by declaring that good taste forbade a person to hold an ear of green corn in the fingers while nibbling off the kernels. Polite society was aghast. Ruskin was avoided on the streets as a dangerous person, and there was serious talk of shutting him up in a lunatic asylum. He avoided this by making a sudden trip to the continent.



YOU MUSTN'T HOLD AN EAR OF CORN IN YOUR FINGERS.

Even while there he kept English society in a turmoil by his repeated proclamations on æsthetic subjects, more and more startling in their character. In one he said conversing with the mouth full of corned beef and cabbage was a serious breach of etiquette; and in another he called upon all true Englishmen to frown upon the custom of drinking out of the finger bowl. He said it was beastly.

Ruskin has been regarded with distrust for many years on account of his radical views regarding matters of taste, and rumors of his insanity cross the ocean at regular intervals. They will gain more credence than ever now that we have disclosed the grounds on which they are founded.—*Texas Siftings.*

THE truest end of a life is to know the life that never ends.

TOMMY ON MEN.

BY ANNA CEERS FRITSCH.

MEN is Furnished of Wimmin in evury Way. mi Pa And my Bigg brother ses so. men Was kreated tu Be Thea boss of wimmin fokes, and its thare dooti tu obay theire Husbands. men Gits marrid too wimmen. when fokes gits reddi tu bee Marrid, tha send fur thee Minister And kooke up lots of vittles. Thay generally have biled grease, Roast Hens and boned turkis. its mens bisness tu suport thare famlis. When thay doant du that propperli, thare wimmin Gits A devorce and marys sumbodi Els. men kan doo lots of things that wimmin kant. Thay can Go too the letchislatcher, brake kolts, Rn A engin, kil beaf critters and Pigs and Reed the forth of jooli decklarashun t A picknick. a man bi Thea naime of jorge washungtun started thee Forth of jooly. pa ses enai Body could see that hee was cut out to mak A Good And grate man, when hee was A littel Boy, cause When he chopd Down his fathers cherri tree, hea ownd rite Up tu it. when mi Pa got dun A telling mee this stori, i Went rite out And choppd down 3 Peech treas What hung Full of greane peeches. when pa Found it out It mand Him awfull Mad. his ryes stuck rite out of His hed. And hee lookd red in thee face and did Lots of swaring. i Wauked up tu him and sed: "Pa, i intend too Becum thea Father of mi Kuntry And i kant tell No ly." pa sed: "He help yoo to becum that, my sun!" hee told mi bruther josh way too Whittel A shingel intu propper shaip, And when It Was reddy, he tucke me out Beehind thee korn kribb and Giv mea thee fullest dressing Down i had In mi life. if it taiks so match suffering to becum A grate And good man, i Wood rather not Be wone. It dont Pay too be the Father of yure kuntry. Ever since that day, i doant take no stock In my Pa's judgment. Even if Hee is wone of the Hed men in our town And sells thee tickets tu church Sochabels And cum pretti Near runing Fur assesor last year. men Runs for offises. if thare nabers donte vote fur them, thay git mad And Wont let Them taik theire whealborro, nor thair korn kulteivater, nor thaire ha raike, When thay cum tu borro them. the Ha raike is A agreculteherel implyment. boys runs it, moastli. men Invents masheenery And Gits it patented. Ma ses it taikes Lots of Brane power tu becum A inventer. shee ses Yoo coodent never maike a smart man of Pa, and When men aint cut out tu Bee intelleckteuel. No Amount of kollidge lurning kan maike them so. The moar thay studdy, thea stoopider thay Git. thats what she ses.

TOMMY.

James Bell.

No yacht that ever sailed in American waters caused so much consternation and turmoil as has the Scotch yacht Thistle, of which Mr. Bell is the owner, and which was built expressly for the purpose of capturing the Queen's cup from the United States,

where it has remained ever since the yacht America brought it here in 1851. James Bell, the subject of this sketch, is a fine-looking, well built man, over six feet high, wears a full beard, and is about 40 years of age. He is a resident partner of the firm of John Bell & Sons, of Glasgow, Scotland, who are agents for T. C. Eastman, the beef exporter of New York. All English consignments made by the latter pass through Mr. Bell's hands. As regards enthusiastic yachting qualities he is said to be the equal of Lieut. Henn, the owner of the yacht Galatea. The best portion of his life has been spent in yachting, and he has spared neither time nor money in bringing before the public the yacht Thistle. He last visited this country in 1880.

He Propitiated Him.

At a Boston hotel the head waiter came out to the office and informed the learned and cultured clerk that a man was raising a disturbance because he could not have his accustomed seat at the table.

"Go in again," said the Browning saturated clerk, "and propitiate him in some way—I leave it to you."

Back went the waiter to the dissatisfied boarder and said:

"If you don't like the way things is done here, you can get right out or I'll propitiate you pretty quick."—*Hotel Mail*

A Beautiful Heathen Custom.

When a Chinaman earnestly presses a visitor to stay to dinner, the visitor is then aware that he is not wanted, and straightway he goes home. In America the invitation to remain to dinner, however cordially phrased, often means just what it does among the lying heathen, but what puzzles the Christian is to know just when it means "stay" and when it means "go." In some respects the heathen hold away over us.—*Burdette.*

Frolics in Fashion.

RECEPTION TOILET.

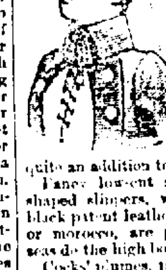
For dancing, our fashionable ladies have adopted the "divided skirt," where it is not exposed to the eyes of the public in general—in their under petticoats. They claim that this gives them increased ease in dancing, and there is little doubt that they are right. Of course it is by no means probable that these facts augur a change in the style of ladies' dress. If woman parts with her petticoat she may as well say good-by to her modistes and milliners (having previously settled their bills),

WAIST DECORATIONS.

and betake herself across the way to the shop of her husband's "merchant tailor."

A neat way of making bonnets look pretty is to shirr some ignis fatuus on flexible wire.

Sailor hats for cooler weather wear promise to be as popular as during the summer. They are now being shown in white and colored felts, bound with heavy narrow ribbon and broad bands of ribbon or velvet around the crown, with bunches of cocks' feathers in knots placed in front or on the side.



Languinous underwear is quite an addition to bridal outfits.

Fancy lowcut shoes and stylishly shaped slippers, with beaded toes, in black patent leather, bronzed leather, or morocco, are popular, and at the seaside the high boot is almost tabooed.

Cocks' plumes, parrots' tails, and all stiff feathers will be exceedingly fashionable in autumn millinery. Few birds are seen in the importations, but coronets of their plumage are showy.

Shekels make showy eardrops.

A PRETTY FANCY BASKET.

A pretty fancy basket, made of straw and ornamented with ribbon bows, makes an ornate receptacle for the summer bouquets of oats, grasses or seaside weeds and dried flowers. Such a souvenir of vacation jaunts awakens sentiments and resolutions that otherwise would soon be forgotten.

Funniest Man in the United States.

The funniest man in the United States has been in Chicago recently. He is not down on the "lists of humorists" and has no connection with the "paragraphers' mutual." If he ever wrote a book he concealed the authorship, and if he ever lectured, it was for the benefit of somebody else or something else. His coming and his going are like unto the quality of mercy which cometh like the gentle rain. His right hand is a stranger to his left. Before him the biggest statesmen of this country have quailed, while a no less soldier than Phil Sheridan has smarted under his wit. Mr. Handy, or Col. Handy, the Philadelphia editor, is the gentleman. He is President of the famous Clover Club of that city. There could be books written of his witty sayings and his retorts, which come like lightning flashes. There is not a politician of distinction in the United States who has come before Handy that did not instinctively feel that Handy was about ten stories higher than himself, and yet Handy is as free from presumption as a child is free from the deceit of its mother's powder rag.—*Chicago Mail.*

Incompatibility.

Jenkins—Ah! my dear fellow, I understand that you and Miss Ponsonby are friends no longer.

De Slingsby—Yes, I've given her the cut direct.

J.—Indeed! What was the matter?

De S.—Oh, her tastes are too horrid, 'pon honor.

J.—In what respect?

De S.—Why, she weally pwefers some one else to me.—*Boston Budget.*

THE fifteen great American inventions of world-wide adoption are: 1, The cotton-gin; 2, the planing-machine; 3, the grass mower and reaper; 4, the rotary printing press; 5, navigation by steam; 6, the hot-air engine; 7, the sewing machine; 8, the India rubber industry; 9, the machine manufacture of horseshoes; 10, the sand-blast for carving; 11, the gauge lathe; 12, the grain elevator; 13, artificial ice making on a large scale; 14, the electric magnet and its practical application; 15, the telephone.

NEVER run into debt, unless you see plainly a way to get out again.

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UNDERWEAR COUNTER

Just now we are making it lively with those splendid

WHITE MERINO Vests and Drawers

At 50 Cents.

INSTEAD OF 75c.

The 50 cent grades you see all over. That is

Our 40 Cent Quality.

CAMEL'S HAIR Vests and Drawers

For Ladies' and Children's are also going very fast.

Knit Jersey Vests

For Babies,

For Misses,

For Ladies

Fine and soft. They are having a big sale. In fact, it surprises us.

TO SAVE YOU MONEY,

Which is a very interesting thing, examine our underwear for ladies, for men, for children before you purchase.

Root & Company.

See the great line of Pocket Knives for 25c., Albums, Silk Handkerchiefs, Vases, Playing Cards, Smoking Sets, Plush Goods, Work Boxes, Comb and Brush Sets, Purses, etc., at lowest prices at JAS. M. KANE'S.

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Home grown vegetables every morning.

Bananas, oranges and all kinds of fruits.

Boneless chicken and turkey.

Deviled meats, ham, chicken, tonque &c.

Chase and samborn coffees.

Goods delivered to any part of the city.

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Oolong, Black, very fine.
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Old Government Java.
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A boy's good overcoat for $1.00.
A boy's warm wool suit for $2.00.
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Men's all wool red underwear 50c.
Men's heavy underwear, 25c.
Men's solid work overshirts, 25c.
Our best Denim overalls, 50c.

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Strictly one price the firm law of the house.

SAM, PETE & MAX,

The People's Clothiers.

Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, OCT. 22, 1887.

THE CITY NEWS.

Mrs. Phil. Singleton, of Baker street, is very ill.

Mr. A. Geismar is canvassing Michigan as a book agent.

Miss Edith Maier, of Duluth, is the guest of Mrs. C. M. Dawson.

Rev. S. A. Northrop returned from Kalamazoo, Mich., last evening.

Natural gas has been discovered in paying quantities in fifty towns about Fort Wayne. Oil was found in ten towns.

The Citizens' Reform league will meet on Monday morning at 10 o'clock sharp in the lecture room of the Berry Street M. E. church.

The guests from abroad to the Meyer-Landenberger wedding have returned to their homes at New York, Boston, Chicago and St. Louis.

Mr. N. B. Leonard, the senior proprietor of the *Gazette*, arrived last evening from Iowa City, and will devote his attention to his newspaper.

The Josephine Cameron party gave a matinee at the Academy this afternoon and to-night they present "Forget-Me-Not," a play in which Miss Cameron excels.

The state press compliment the new proprietors of the *Gazette* in their retention of Mr. W. P. Cooper, as city editor, and pay their respects to that brilliant journalist in a very kindly way.

Mrs. Collar, of Main street, from whom Dr. J. M. Dinnen, assisted by Dr. Murphy, of Chicago, removed a malicious tumor some days ago, is almost well and able to leave the St. Joe hospital.

Charles and Joseph Schnable, of Grand Rapids, are the guests of their grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Becker, of West Washington street. Charley is en route to Washington to accept a government clerkship.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says that the Lima company has only, like the Fort Wayne company, laid certain propositions to sink gas wells there and from present indications it is doubtful whether either one will be accepted.

Keeping a diary is not what it is cracked up to be. Thirty days of accuracy is about the limit of the endurance; but Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has never yet disappointed any one who has used it; secure a bottle for that awful cold.

The breach of promise suit of Eliza Somers vs. Nathan Snider, at Bluffton, closed by the jury awarding the slighted maiden $100, instead of the $5,000, she asked. Fort Wayne attorneys were interested in the case, and Mrs. Keys, of this city, sat with Miss Somers during the trial.

The Monroeville *Breeze* says: "The representative of Allen county, who will introduce a bill in the legislature at the next session, for the protection of the people, in regard to the state paying fees to witnesses, can gain a feather in his hat for the next election, from this section of Indiana."

Jerry Shoaff, brakeman of Conductor Barney's crew on the Fort Wayne, Cincinnati and Louisville railroad, met with a sad accident at Summit, Ind., yesterday. While making a running switch his foot caught in the rail and was broken by a passing wheel. Dr. Stemen is caring for the young man at his home, No. 138 East Berry street.

W. F. Daily, senior vice department commander of Indiana, G. A. R., was in the city on last evening the guest of Anthony Wayne post G. A. R. Colonel Daily mustered in a number of recruits and then addressed his comrades pleasantly. With Col. R. S. Robertson and Capt. A. H. Dougal he visited the Morton club rooms later and looked on the gay festivities.

A Pittsburg locomotive, Tony Keiker, engineer, struck Wm. Howell, a teamster employed by A. Sullivan, at the Gay street crossing last night and almost killed him. Dr. J. M. Dinnen found him suffering from a broken leg, a badly contused scapula, and other injuries which the surgeon thinks may prove fatal. Howell is at the St. Joe hospital. He is twenty-six years of age and unmarried.

The laws of Indiana permit only aliens who declare their intention of becoming citizens of the United States to acquire and hold real estate in like manner as citizens of this state can. All other aliens can hold land in Indiana only by devise or descent and this for only five years. If at the end of that time they have not conveyed it to some one who can legally hold it, their land escheats to the state.

Mother, I saw several styles of boys' overcoats, warm and durable, that Sam, Pete & Max are giving away for $1. Strictly one price in every instance. eod&w tf

Col. Sam B. Sweet is at his home in this city.

There was quite a big market this morning.

R. T. McDonald left for Wichita, Kansas, last night.

S. B. Sweet, of Indianapolis, was in the city last evening.

John B. Kinney and Blanche F. Krahl have been licensed to wed.

Mr. C. F. G. Meyer and family, of St. Louis, have returned to their home.

A grand time is expected at the M. E. church fair in the East end to-night.

The receipts from the M. E. church fair in the East end, last night were large.

Miss Emma Waugh, who has been sick with typhoid fever, is now improving.

Robert S. Robertson, jr., and Arthur Pickard left for Ligonier to-day to spend the Sabbath.

The funniest comedy of the age, "We, Us & Co.," will be presented at the Temple to-night.

There were three immersions at the Christian church last evening. Preaching this evening 7.30.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rosenberger is recovering from its recent attack of typhoid fever.

The jubilee singers will give a concert on Monday and Tuesday nights at the St. Paul M. E. church.

David Noonan sues Fisher C. West for $500 as rents. Colerick & Oppenheim and C. A. Edsall are attorneys.

The Newark Machine company sues Wm. Parent et al for $300 on a note. Wm. P. Breen filed the complaint.

The Warsaw *Times* says: "Mrs. Joe Russell, of Fort Wayne, is in the city this week visiting friends and relatives."

The venerable Sam Bloomhoff fell a victim to intemperance last night and Mayor Muhler sent him to jail this morning.

Mrs. John Mooney, of East Lewis street, and Mrs. Bonfield, of East Wayne street, left to-day for Mansfield, Ohio, to visit relatives.

A Wabash train yesterday killed Rosso Gallow, at Decatur, who lately came there from Peru, Ind. His age was fifty-three years.

On every arrest but one made by United States Marshal Wilkinson, the federal grand jury, at Indianapolis, returned indictments.

The Wabash base ball club expects to keep up its organization this winter, and look out for several new players, so that they can join the state league next year.

The Lafayette street brass band, under the leadership of Henry Buesching serenaded Charley Barner last night, the occasion being the anniversary of his birthday.

A dispatch from Covington, Ky., announces the sudden death of Mrs. B. W. Lawson, formerly of this city. Deceased was a sister of Mrs. Louise G. Staunton.

Rt. Rev. Bishop Dwenger, Chancellor J. F. Lang and Rev. Father Oechtering go to Logansport this evening to dedicate the new St. Joseph church there to-morrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses Rosenthal are today pleasantly observing their silver wedding anniversary and to-night will give a reception at their home on West Wayne street.

Engineer Eaton had a small accident at South Whitley yesterday. His engine burst her front cap of the steam chest. He managed to pull his train to the next station.

The Wabash *Plaindealer* says: "Joe Russell, formerly of this city, is a member of the board of directors of Post A, Travelers' Protective association, at Fort Wayne. Joseph is making a great hit as a drummer man."

Sarah C. Hanna has sold to Wm. Doenger, lot 12, Hanna's addition for $300; Barbara B. Evans to Richard C. Ross, lot 13, Railroad addition, for $1,000; Thomasetta H. Skinner to Matilda Bachold, lot 75, Bass & Hanna's addition, for $425.

Colonel Milligan has quite a long letter in the Huntington *Democrat*, this week, in which he takes occasion to deny that he has undergone any change in his views as to the doctrines of the democratic party, and to deny the generally accepted story that he voted for Garfield instead of Hancock, in 1880.

Hon. R. C. Bell returned from Muncie this morning and tells THE SENTINEL that Mr. Elliott has not located his hard rubber manufactory at Muncie, notwithstanding they offer him a twenty-five acre site and free gas. Mr. Elliott is at Chicago and the Business Men's exchange committee will try to reach him.

The following building permits have been granted: To Herman Michael to erect a two-story store building on lot 96, original plat, to cost $2,200; to Ernest Heuer to build an addition to his house on lot 58, Comparet's addition, to cost $400; to E. A. K. Hackett to build a four-story business building on Calhoun street adjoining THE SENTINEL office, to cost $5,000.

Mrs. Gorsline, the president of the Ladies' Relief corps of the G. A. R., was tendered a very pleasant surprise by her many friends in this city last night, the occasion being the anniversary of her fiftieth birthday. Her home was beseiged by friends, who presented her with a number of valuable presents and spread a delicious repast. The evening was passed in a very enjoyable manner.

You may doubt it, but in fact, Sam, Pete & Max are selling a boy's heavy stylish and serviceable woolen suit for $2. Imperative law of the house is strictly one price to all. eod&wtf.

A royal bargain. The "Hero" unlaundried shirt 40 cents at the U. S.

21-2t

Grapes and Oranges.

Sweet Catawba grapes pound 7c.
Choice Malaga grapes pound 10c.
Jamaica oranges, dozen 35c.

FRUIT HOUSE.

Thieves are stealing clover seed near Maysville.

The union printers go to work in the *Gazette* office Monday evening.

The Business Men's exchange will hold an important meeting Monday evening.

T. Z. Babcock, engineer at the Newspaper Union, had the index finger of his left hand smashed to-day. Dr. George Greenewalt dressed the member.

Superintendent C. D. Law and Superintendent of Motive Power Joseph Wood, accompanied the officials of the Pennsylvania company yesterday, to Grand Rapids, on their inspection tour.

The factories at Decatur are burning coal oil instead of coal and find it one third cheaper. Mr. John D. Hale, the clerk of Adams county, says the smell from burning coal oil is very healthy and said to be a sure cure for cold in the head and for catarrh.

Judge O'Rourke gave Samuel D. Read et al. judgment for $426.30 against Joseph C. Didier; Jacob Hiser, judgment for $113.85 against Wm. Fitzgerald; Wm. H. Owen vs. Wm. Lawson, judgment for $529.90. Harry Luce, the Maysville thief, was sentenced to prison for one year.

THE LAST SUMMONS.

Death Enters the Home of the Living and Claims Its Victims.

The following deaths as reported by the city undertakers have occurred since last Saturday:

Henry Jautter, 2 years, croup.

Thomas Mangan, 27 years, consumption.

Anna Kenelly, 2 years, cholera infantum.

Joseph Zekind, 39 years, liver trouble.

Paul Bankert, 48 years, typhoid fever.

Anna M. Beaver, 81 years, debility.

Adam A. Ebert, 1 year, cramps.

Henry Hildebrandt, 35 years, typhoid fever.

Carl F. Breuer, 4 months, cholera infantum.

Nellie M. Neuroth, 31 years, consumption.

Anna Schlaudraff, 4 months, inflammation of the bowels.

Superior Court.

Before Judge Chapin:

John F. Curtice vs. Daniel Slatzer—judgment in favor of plaintiff for $1,157.

Elizabeth A. Flagles, vs. Shepard O. Flagles—divorce granted plaintiff on ground of cruelty.

Mary A. Gardner vs. Melvin R. Gardner—divorce granted plaintiff on the ground of cruelty and failure to provide; plaintiff was also given the custody of their minor child.

HAVE YOU "RED" OUR LATEST.

It is "Red Hot" Logic, and an Eye Opener—We Propose to Make It Red Hot for High Prices and Interesting for Our Friends.

A weekly list of our patrons and results:

Harry R. Jackson, Illinois road; Jas. Adfield, Monroeville, Ind.; H. Hollopeter, Eel River tp.; Alex Hugenard, Wallen, Ind.; Ed. Monier, Jefferson tp.; G. W. Bryant, 111 Fox avenue; Val. Keintz, Wayne tp.; Lawrence White, Wallen, Ind., will know the time church begins, as they each were presented with a fine mantel clock.

J. C. T. Sprenkle, Wayne tp., will enjoy his coffee from an elegant silver coffee pot.

Robert Mercer, Madison tp.; F. B. Taylor, Warren, O., will each decorate the sideboard with a richly chased silver fruit epergne.

Chas. Rodenbeck, 67 Madison street, was presented with a serviceable overcoat.

John T. Snodgrass, Washington tp.; John W. Collins, 105 Barr street; Peter Cartwright, Ossian, Ind.; J. Shookman, Hoagland, Ind.; P. Friburger, 92 Smith street, will each enjoy their food, using a set of elegant Sterling Silver knives.

Theo. Parraguey, corner of Howell and Runnion streets, toted home one-half barrel of Choice Family Flour.

Daniel Auer, 108 Wells street; Joe Richards, 367 South Lafayette street; Mrs. Joe Bacon, Maples, Ind., were each presented with a luscious ham.

Who has ticket No. 2,384? It entitles the holder to the valuable city lot presented by Messrs. Sam, Pete & Max, the popular clothiers.

John C. Decker, of Aboite township, accepted the $100 Grand Parlor Organ.

Henry Trone, No. 5 Pearl street, rode away with the $150 Custom Made Buggy.

James Dalman, Nine Mile P. O., Ind., carred off the $75 Olds Wagon.

Our stock is larger than ever. Our styles and makes are better than ever. Our prices are lower than ever. Our strick rule—"One price only."

5,000 valuable presents, including 5 capital gifts, to be given to our patrons.

SAM, PETE & MAX,
The People's Clothiers.

Any person driving through the Ewing grove and over the Baker street sidewalk will be prosecuted. 17-16t

First in the Arena. Magnificent line of gent's mufflers, ranging in price from 25c to $6, at the U. S.

21-1t

Go to Eckford's Dancing Academy and learn the round square dances. You can take lessons when you please. Oct season ticket. 20-3t

WANTED.—A young lady who would like to adopt the stage as a profession. Call afternoon between 1 and 5. H. E. Myers, 41½ West Berry street. 20-3t

At the regular business meeting of the Church of Christ, at the corner of West Jefferson and Griffith streets, in Fort Wayne, Ind., on the first Friday evening in November, 1887, there will be an election of five trustees and other important business to transact. All the members are earnestly requested to be present.

N. Beimschak.

Oct. 21st, 1887.

MASONIC TEMPLE!

MONDAY,

OCTOBER 24TH.

General Sheridan

—ON THE—

Modern Pagan!

ADMISSION:

50 and 75 Cents.

Freight business was never so heavy on the Nickel Plate as it is at present.

The Pennsylvania railroad directors go over the Nickel Plate road next Tuesday.

Miss Aggie Lau went to Lafayette to-day to attend the wedding of her cousin, Miss Schilling.

The old pier which supported the old Nickel Plate bridge over the St. Mary's river, was removed yesterday by a force of men.

Two new engines from the Hinkley locomotive works, will arrive here on the 1st of November, for service on the Nickel Plate.

Mrs. S. Durvall, of Chicago is in the city on a visit to Mrs. Geo. Hood, of 139 Third street after an absence from the city of twenty-three years.

Engineers Frank Tuley, Jno. Kennedy and James Hartigan, of the Nickel Plate, are attending the Brotherhood of Engineers' convention at Chicago.

Mr. Josh Parker, who resides in Bloomingdale, was seated at the supper table last night. His dog, a huge animal, stood near him. Suddenly the brute leaped on Parker and bit him severely about the face. The man's lower lip and left cheek were lacerated and he is marked for life. Dr. Stemen attended the injured man, who lives at 73 Third street.

Boys! do you know that Sam, Pete & Max are selling school pants at 25 cents. One price to all without deviation. eod&w tf

Overcoat sale now on Cassimeres, Kerseys, Meltons and Chinchillas, at the U. S.,

21-2t 72 Calhoun.

COMPARE, THEN JUDGE!

Before buying a Coal Stove be sure and see the

Radiant Home!

Which for powerful heating qualities, marvelous smoothness of iron, perfection of mounting, beauty of design, and cleanliness is not equalled. Above also applies to

THE MONITOR AND CHAMPION

Ranges all for sale only by

W. E. GRIFFITH,

At the Broadway Hardware Store.

Oct 1 eod2mo.

MASONIC TEMPLE To-Night!

The Manufacturers of Fun.

MESTAYER'S

WHIMSICAL SATIRE,

WE, US & CO.

Singing Fun,

Dancing Fun,

Talking Fun,

Laughing Fun.

Secure -:- Seats

EARLY FOR THE

BIG SHOW!

☞ Friday, October 28, "Our Irish Visitors."

Tea and Table Spoons, Fancy Clocks, Hair, Tooth and Cloth Brushes, Scrap Books and Pictures, Fancy Hair Pins, Combs of all kinds, Lunch and Sewing Baskets, fancy Cups and Saucers, cheap at JAS. M. KANE'S. 17-9 20-2

L. O. HULL,

IS NOW SELLING

Wall Paper

Cheaper than any firm in the city. Now is the time to buy.

NO. 90. CALHOUN STREET.

If you want to buy

FINE CLOTHING!

Go direct to the only manufacturer,

J. G. THIEME & BROTHER

Who make all their "ready-made" clothing, and which are better made and better trimmed than any eastern made clothing sold in the city. They also carry a large stock for

CUSTOM WORK!

A Suit From $25 Upward.

Nos. 37 and 39 Columbia Stseet.